

The Finer Things

Get Scared

Who are you? Are you my savior?
She's had it, you're dramatic, now you're running away
Who are you? Are you my savior?
I've confused decay for love.
I'm such a foolish mother fucker!

Won't you catch me? I'm waiting!
My hate alone could rot your bones but it kills that I'm a stranger
Catch me! I'm waiting!
My hate alone could rot your bones but it kills that I'm a stranger!

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Who are you? Are you my savior?
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(STAY! STAY!)
Your luck
(STAY! STAY!)
Has run out!
(FOR ME!)
And you ought to be ashamed of yourself!
Love me, hate me, but I'm no good for saving!
Love me, hate me, 'cause I'm not good, and it kills me, kills me!
Catch me! I'm waiting!
My hate alone could rot your bones but it kills that I'm a stranger!
KILL ME! HATE ME! HATE ME!

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Catch me! I'm waiting!
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