Better Off Dead

The Sounds

Tell me why don't you kill me And put a gun against my head? I'm better off dead I'm better off dead

I want it over by now Why don't you kill me with your love? I'm better off dead I'm better off dead

There's no time to regret I'm laying naked on my bed I'm better off dead I'm better

To feel you When you hold me When you touch me You said that you forgive me 'Cause you never hold me 'Cause you never touch me You said that you forgive me

I want it over by now Why don't you kill me with your love? I'm better off dead I'm better off dead

I've been fooling myself I can't explain why I'm still here I'm better off dead I'm better

To feel you When you hold me When you touch me You said that you forgive me 'Cause you never hold me 'Cause you never touch me You said that you forgive You always told me I'm the one to blame But you never told me what's hiding behind these walls An empty shell of faith desire and lust So show me what you've got

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