

TRIBAL TATTOOS

20TOKENS

Tribal tattoos
Mental problems
She's wearing new
New rock boots
And scars on both'f her legs
I'd kill for her
And burn in hell
She changed my reality
I'll never be the same

I felt so
So hopeless
My worthless
Has become a part of me

But with you
My dead soul
Is glowing
As high as I've never been

I love to play with your
Hair after sex
Even I'm sober
Even I'm dead
I wanna care 'bout you
More than bout myself
And if I'm gonna die
Please, her fangs in my neck

Am I insane?
Am I insane?

Her pretty face is gonna drive me
To my grave

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She changed my reality
Ingrained like a part of me
Oh lord
I can't breathe
I can't breathe
Without her

It's like a conspiracy
Gimme back my nicotine
I can't breathe
I can't breathe
Without her

She changed my reality, oh she
Ingrained like a part of me
She's just like a nicotine for me
I can't fucking breathe
I can't fucking breathe

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