

U Can't Die In My Arms

93FEETOFSMOKE

You can't die in my arms, fuck my luck, I'm too squeamish
Always could've done more, displace myself from grieving
You can't die in my arms, sorry I'm so fucking selfish
I could never say more
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I could never say more

Wonder when I got so selfish
The mirror looks back and bites in
Black tinge on our eyelids
I'm a loser, I'm a lesson
Where my good thoughts? I can't see them
I had something, but can't place it
Guess I'm lost here, guess I'm patient
Point a led tip or just face it

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I could never say more