

# The Siren

## Aesthetic Perfection

It's late, your eyes crossed with someone  
A pretty picture with a crooked smile  
She'll take everything you have away, away, away

You bite into your lip until it bleeds  
You taste your fingers ... maybe she's still lingering  
It's not so easy, no it's not so easy to wait, to wait, to wait  
I don't feel no remorse  
And I don't feel sympathy  
Well, I don't feel anything, but right now I'm feeling you

I guess there's always something killing me  
I guess there's always something killing me somehow  
I guess there's always something killing me  
So it might as well be you

It's 4am and someone's at my door  
She stumbles in and throws herself to the floor  
It's just so easy, oh she's just so easy to take, to take, to take

I don't feel no remorse  
And I don't feel sympathy  
Well, I don't feel anything, but right now I'm feeling you

I guess there's always something killing me  
I guess there's always something killing me somehow  
I guess there's always something killing me  
So it might as well be you

I guess there's always something killing me 8x

Eins Zwei Drei Vier

I guess there's always something killing me  
I guess there's always something killing me somehow  
I guess there's always something killing me  
So it might as well be you

I guess there's always something killing me 4x