

# Bored

Ari Abdul

(Bored  
I do it 'cause I'm bored  
I do it 'cause I'm bored)

I'm on the way  
To your place  
Smell like temptation  
So close you can taste it  
Wicked games  
Tears can stain  
I know you want me  
I don't feel the same

Dead roses  
Pick them from your garden  
Love letters  
Threw them in the garbage  
Brooklyn baby  
We're dearly departed  
I don't fall in love

I'm just bored  
Self-absorbed  
Rip your heart out with my teeth  
And spit the blood out on the floor  
Oh Lord  
Say I'm yours  
I'll be at the altar  
Whisper I don't love you anymore  
I do it 'cause I'm bored  
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Bites on your neck  
You're obsessed  
Picture me naked  
But I'll keep you waiting  
Cross on your chest  
Don't confess  
Looks like Heaven but it brings you pain

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