

Cigarette

Aryia

My girlfriend
She's addicted to cigarettes
Addicted to the taste of her breath
Fill my lungs with it
As I slowly burn you out
You're my cigarette

(Hey, hey)

I'm all alone in my
Strange little world
'Til you sang me your song you're
My little bird
Never meant to crush your feathers
You're gone like the weather
Now I sing to myself
Here's how it felt

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She's addicted to cigarettes
Addicted to the taste of her breath
Fill my lungs with it
As I slowly burn you out
You're my cigarette

(Oh, oh)

(Oh, oh)

You're my cigarette

Your presence brings
Up a lot for me it's
Insanity
Turning matter to madness has me
A sick kind of alchemy where I
Burn you to the ground
Let me tell you 'bout

My girlfriend
She's addicted to cigarettes
Addicted to the taste of her breath
Fill my lungs with it
As I slowly burn you out
You're my cigarette

(Oh, oh)

(Oh, oh)

You're my cigarette

And how long do we got
'Til I fuck this up
And I'm losing it
I'm fucked in the head
Cause we're burning out
Yeah we're burning now
I'm burning you out
I'm burning you out
You're my cigarette

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