

Drop Dead

Badflower

Rare as a roast
The skin in her clothes
But she shivers like a beggar when she cries
Your eyes in a sheet and bricks on your feet
And you're drowning under water like your future
I am not your savior
I can't help you

Quick, pose for the vanity
Clack clack with your high heels
Quit messin' with the boy's head
Learn to love yourself, or drop dead
You take what you don't need
You keep fuckin', but you don't breed
Better off if you ask me
Learn to hate yourself, and love me

Your smell makes me sick, it's salty and thick
When you sweat that toxic haze
Out your smile
You're cold to the core, a virgin no more
When you sleep with every stranger, you're in danger
What's with your behavior?
I can't save you

Quick, pose for the vanity
Clack clack with your high heels
Quit messin' with the boy's head
Learn to love yourself, or drop dead (drop dead)
You take what you don't need
You keep fuckin', but you don't breed
Better off if you ask me
Learn to hate yourself, and love me
Oh love me, love me, love me, love me