

Lust

Before I Turn

I long for the feeling of a gun, resting against my head
I long for a candle light vigil, for staining all the walls my
favorite shade of red

The worst part of being dead is not knowing what she'll do
Standing proud above my casket like it's not because of you
So I'll make it fucking clear, that you ruined my life
Cause I thought I had plans to make you my wife
Now it's over, it's over, like you said the pain will be when w
e're older

So I can use this gun to make you stay, or put it to my head an
d take my fucking life away

So I can use this gun to make you stay, please help me baby I c
an't take your life away

I'm fucking bitter like the led that's in a bullet
So all there's left to do is feel the trigger and fucking pull
it

So I can use this gun to make you stay, this gun is just like y
ou cause it can take my breath way

Now that it's over, I'm trapped with my thoughts
I ask for an objection but I get no response
Now I'm alone but at least I tried
Get ready God cause I'm ready to die

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I'll fucking pull it