

Scoring

bôa

Score the lines in a deepening order
Score them deep, just to make sure you told her
Destructive rage, it's just easier to be that way
At least you never have to eat the words you say

I take pleasure in being all alone
I save passion in makin' it on my own

And I will never be, taken by your humility
And I, I will never fall on my knees, now

Bear the weight of the world, as you told her
But it weighs heavy on a wounded shoulder
Sew the petals on a dying flower
At least you know that she will stay in your power, now

I take pity on those who can't see clearly, now
You take pleasure in making it hard to see, here

Now, I will never be taken by your humility
And I, I will never fall on my knees, now

Make sure she's breathing, make sure she's feeling
Make sure she's responding to you now
So you can tell her the score
Make sure she's breathing, make sure she's feeling
Make sure she's responding to you now
So you can hurt her all the more

I will never be beaten by your brutality
And I, I, I will never be shaken by your stupidity

And I, oh, I...
Make sure she's breathing, make sure she's feeling
Make sure she's responding to you now
Make sure, make sure
Make sure, don't you hurt her, now
Make sure, make sure
Make sure, don't you dare hurt her