Numbers

Take the worst situations Make a worse situation Follow me home, pretend you Found somebody to mend you I feel numb I feel numb in this kingdom I feel numb I feel numb in this kingdom Can you clean lace faces? Black out nights and tight spaces? We'll feel distant embraces Scratching hands 'round my waist, yeah I wish my mouth would still taste you I feel numb I feel numb in this kingdom I feel numb I feel numb in this kingdom [x2] You better, you better, you better You better make me Me better, me better You better make me better [x4] I feel numb, make me better I feel numb in this kingdom I feel numb, make me better I feel numb in this kingdom

Daughter