

Until We're Dead

Davey Suicide

We all want stitches instead of bandaids for our scars
We're searching for someone who's demons play well with ours
We became lovers over shots breaking dawn
Sharp nails drag down my back, you're so right, you're wrong

All I want is to get lost inside of you

Gimme abuse, wanna feel used
I want every part of you
Get me obsessed, make me a mess
I want every part of you
Until We're Dead

We all want stitches instead of bandaids for our scars
We're searching for someone who's demons play well with ours
We fought through the darkest days to be where we are
We lay our heads to rest, looking back, we've come far

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Get lost, get lost inside of you
Get lost, get lost inside of you
Get lost inside of you
In you, IN YOU!

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