Brief Encounter

Dawn Golden

I broke in To your house again today And I laid in your room And it was pretty but it's sad 'Cause it was all inside my head When I don't know what's real or dreaming anymore It's harder than it looks sometimes To stand up straight and look you in the eyes And believe in all your fucked up lies 'Cause it's your world I live inside It's your world I live inside

Bury me Inside the doll house in your bedroom And carve your name into my arm And quietly You'll fall asleep And abandon me But I take it; I'm ready

It's harder than it looks sometimes To stand up straight and look you in the eyes And believe in all your fucked up lies 'Cause it's your world I live inside It's your world I live inside