

Do Your Worst

Dayshell

Silence stop pushing me
This happened for far too long
I can't seem to generate
The bloody murder
All this talk and no play
Time to take the loss

Yeah, I hurt you
I left you
With broken hands

Yeah, I hurt you
I left you
With broken hands
Hold steady
I am ready to bleed a lot

Heavy conscience
Heavy conscience love
Heavy conscience
That rips through my mind

Come and hold me
Just like you use to
Come and hold me
If it's just for the night
Bought and sold me
To keep me lonely
Hell on earth is your right

Swallow me up
Spit me aside
Never enough

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Heaven mercy, you got a hold on me
Go ahead and stick the knife through my eyes

You left me still crumbling
The knife through my eyes
You left me still crumbling
The knife through my eyes

Can we dance just like we're one
Or our golden days long gone
Has your ship sailed the sea

Blaming everything on me
Blaming everything on me

So do your worst and set me free
So do your worst and set me free, love
Set me free, love

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