

I think I might've killed you  
Or at the very least I wore you down  
You don't always need to  
Call me up when I'm in town  
But it's just too easy  
To lose track of morals in those rooms that we don't own  
And it all comes down to fear of being alone

I'm devastated, I'm wasted  
I'm trying hard to contain it  
But I'm too burnt out and dying for a change

Pure  
You look so pure  
And there's something in your eyes that looks so pure

I remember walking home with you, fucked up  
And drink spilled down my shirt  
You weren't in love with me, just with my words  
And I shouldn't have to be the one who  
Admits that I was wrong  
'Cause you were wrong too  
But I come crawling back to you

So medicated, I'm wasted  
You're trying hard just to hate me  
And I know you burned out praying things don't change

Pure  
You look so pure  
And there's something in your eyes that looks so pure  
You know there's something in your eyes that looks so pure

I think I might've killed you  
At the very least I wore you down  
You don't always need to  
Call me up when I'm around  
And I almost killed you  
I can see you slowly breaking down  
You don't always need to  
Call me up when I'm in town

And you're devastated, then wasted  
Think of trying hard to contain it  
When I'm too burned out and dying for a change

Pure  
You look so pure  
And there's something in your eyes that looks so pure  
You know there's something in your eyes that looks so pure

Something in your eyes that looks so...