

I got a lot on my neck tonight
She want to crush until my atoms gone
If I could disappear I'd do it tonight
Nothing surprises anymore it's fucked

And I think you know
I think you know
I can't help it
And I think you know
I think you know
It don't matter

I got a map of my favourite cuts
Nothing can stop them from decaying away
I saw her text him from the crook of my arm
I still agree when they say we're all the same

And I think he knows
I think he knows
And can't help it
And I think he knows
I think he knows
It don't matter
Matter

It don't matter

That this ain't working out
And I can't tell what's real
Seconds counting down
It's all painless in the end

And I think you know
I think you know
It don't matter
And I think you know
I think you know
Ah

Kiss me through the phone
I've been waiting on you all my life
Can you kill me through the phone?
I've been waiting on it
My whole life