

Funeral

Ella Red

The guilt, it cuts like a knife
Memories eat up my mind
The boys I've buried alive
Hate me, break me, cut me up, erase me
I let you paint me the villain
Wrap up your love like a ribbon
On my knees to be forgiven
Hate me, blame me, spill my guts, replace me

After all this time I'm haunted by your ghost
Centuries of running from the catacombs
Covering my ears when I hear the phone like
Na, na, na

I kinda wanna laugh at the way I cried
I've been putting on a smile though somebody died
Oh, I don't know how to act to pretend it's fine
I'm so happy at this funeral
Thi, this funeral

I really don't wanna hear it (Shh!)
I'm sorry burns like it's searing
My last nerve just hit the ceiling
I'm so numb

After all this time I can't escape the ghosts
Centuries of running in these catacombs
I knew I wasn't just hurting me the
Oh na, na, na

I kinda wanna laugh at the way I cried
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Here lies the girl
Clinging to her own self-sabotage
Heart too big, teeth too sharp
To be honest from the start
Now tell the world
How she made you fucking miserable
Kissed your neck, broke your bones
'Cause she had to be alone
('Cause she had to be alone)

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