

Awful

Empress Of

I'm sick of seeing your face everywhere
I'd love to move on but your always there
Tell me love, what do I do now after you
I have to reinvent myself someway
And catch myself when I say things you say
Tell me love, what do I do now after you

Nothing's sacred
Nothing's holy
Nothing feels like when you hold me
Yeah
Yeah

I'm taking two steps back every time
I let you wander around inside my mind
I get off on being awful to myself
I need some help
I need help
I need myself
I need myself
Tell me love, what do I do now after you

Nothing's sacred
Nothing's holy
Nothing feels like when you hold me
Yeah
Yeah

Nothing's sacred
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Yeah
Yeah

I'm taking two steps back every time