

Nightmare

Grace Gaustad

I don't have jealousy issues anymore
Why?
I left them on the dance floor
I don't ever really wanna go to New York
Why?
That's where I keep my corpse

I got a casket with your name written on it
It's the one you made for me but now I own it
Sleep in a bottle on a bed full of roses
Don't you get it?

Look at what you've done
I've become my worst fear
There's nowhere to run
Looking in the mirror
And you won't feel bad
Cause you're good at that
Look at what you've done
I've become my nightmare
Night nightmare
Night night my dear
Night nightmare
Night night my dear

You don't ever bother going home
Why?
You never had your own
Try to buy a week in my soul
Why?
You want to make a clone

I got a casket with your name written on it
It's the one you made for me but now I own it
Sleep in a bottle on a bed full of roses
Don't you get it?

Look at what you've done
I've become my worst fear
There's nowhere to run
Looking in the mirror
And you won't feel bad
Cause you're good at that
Look at what you've done
I've become my nightmare
Night nightmare
Night night my dear
Night nightmare
Night night my dear
Night nightmare
Night night my dear
Night nightmare
Night night my dear

I stand down
The arrows shot
And my chest is beating loud

You hit me, x marks the spot
And my heart it just fell out

So look at what you've done
I've become my worst fear
There's nowhere to run
Looking in the mirror
And you won't feel bad
Cause you're good at that
Look at what you've done
I've become my nightmare
Night nightmare
Night night my dear
Night nightmare
Night night my dear
Night nightmare
Night night my dear
Night nightmare
Night night my dear