

# Death Wish

Gracie Abrams

I love your love, your time machine  
Your power trips and diamond rings  
The walls you built on teenage dreams  
The well you dug for sinking things  
The words to kill our evergreen  
So you must not feel anything at all  
But how'd you get so bulletproof?  
You trade your time for inside truths  
Trade your time for any clue  
Of what to do or not to do  
Hate to say, it's nothing new  
Aside from those few girls you keep around

But how will it end? How long will you give me?  
'Til you twist the knife with a smile while you kill me  
And you ask me to dance if there's someone around  
You don't look the same when I look at you now

Well, honey pie, you're haunting me  
I fell for your faux fantasy  
You poured the wine, there's poison in it  
Disregard my disposition  
Truth is in the subtle things  
Your eggshell floor is splintering now, mm  
And it freaks me out, I'm old enough  
To know you as a gateway drug  
You're everything I'll never be  
You love to look for enemies  
I'd have to bet, that's lonely  
Could leave you with an empty house

But how will it end? How long will you give me?  
'Til you twist the knife with a smile while you kill me  
And you ask me to dance if there's someone around  
You don't look the same when I look at you now

And I used to pretend that it didn't feel evil  
Your light of a million suns burns through people  
And bridges and cities 'til ash covers ground  
A breath of your air is a death wish  
And you're forcing my hand, but I'm a drop in your ocean  
I ruined your plans of some grand self-promotion  
The second you figured that I figured you out  
Now you look away when I look at you now

Oh, look at you now  
Well, look at you  
Look at you, mm, mm