

## Mock - Up

Heatmiser

Secondary, secondary self for myself  
A devil dog, a close call, somebody else  
And your love, your love, your love  
It's just a wicked friend and it's time that you're fighting of  
f  
Are you scared that I'm dying

Start believing in a secondary, secondary self for myself  
Sick pride, a dead heart, somebody else  
You wanna get well on your own  
But truth to tell, you've been shot to hell  
You're all fucking holes

All I ever  
Doing things that I'll never tell anybody else  
I'm not shooting, I'm not shooting, I'm not playing  
I'm here waiting for anybody  
Well I guess I'm not playing  
Melodrama, it's just me  
It's just me  
It's your love, it's your love