

I'll kill myself today  
If you choose devotion over a low life  
I'll kill myself today  
If you put direction into a world with no daylight

Violent roleplay  
Codeine champagne  
The brainwash came free  
Love you, leave me

Skin vision  
Oh, and your leatherette eyes  
You make me cum  
There's glitter in the gutter  
And silence what we come from

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Oh, and your leatherette eyes  
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I'll kill myself today  
If you pull the punches and the sex drive  
I'll kill myself and name  
Make the cut to castrate and send me to the frontline

Berlin, Tokyo  
Bloodlust, tight rope  
Ghost of, parties  
Need you, hate me

Skin vision  
Oh, and your leatherette eyes  
You make me cum  
There's glitter in the gutter  
And silence what we come from

I know who you are  
I know who you are  
We can keep a secret  
I know where you come from

I know who you are  
I know who you are  
We can keep a secret  
I know where you come from