

New Poetry

Innerpartysystem

I used to think that you were pure
But now I see that you're just empty
Oh, lie to me, it's the new poetry
It's the language that we speak
I've become numb
I've become numb

You know I love you, but you might be the death of me
Hold me down, suffocating, please let me breathe
Kiss kiss, lights out, I've got to, we've got to,
You know I loved you but you're gonna be the death of me

I've got to tear away from you
I left you bruised, you left me broken
Oh, don't try to speak, if you do one thing for me
Make yourself numb
Just make yourself numb

You know I love you, but you might be the death of me
Hold me down, suffocating, please let me breathe
Kiss kiss, lights out, I've got to, we've got to,
You know I loved you but you're gonna be the death of me

You know I love you, but you might be the death of me
Hold me down, suffocating, please let me breathe
Kiss kiss, lights out, I've got to, we've got to,
You know I loved you but you're gonna
You know I love you, you might be me the death of me
Might be the death of me
Might be the death of me I used to think that you were pure