Oh no

I looked my name up to get sick of myself
I'd been taking my cues from the book of revelations and been h
orrified
To find I'm so capable of making a mess
And it's hard to find love buried under duress
Oh no

So we waited this out outside the burrow
With teeth and nail we shadowed our sorrows
Like a hunter
Oh, nose to the ground just sniffing for clues
Till we found out it was both of us looking for you
Oh no
Oh oh no

So baby, I'd be horrified to find I'd been the thorn in your side all this time So if you need to cut me out then cut me But make sure that I die

But don't, don't you let me down Easy or in pieces, I can take it All at once

Bees die when they leave the sting in the flesh
So you're killing me but at least I know I stung you the best
I'll be fossilised
Yeah, little wings trapped in crystallised sap
You wear me like a pendant, would you love me like that?
Oh no
On with the show

Baby, I'd be horrified to find
I'd been the thorn in your side all this time
So if you need to cut me out then cut me
But please make sure that I die

And don't, don't you let me down Easy or in pieces, I can take it All at once