

She gon' use my blood as her makeup  
I'm just tryna see what she's made of  
We both had a stench of self-destruction  
So who gon' save us? Who gon' save us?  
Young forever, are you fountain?  
Tattoos on your face, three broken hearts  
Ironic, 'cause that's how many times I almost died since I been  
by your side

I don't know when my time will come  
So, why are we arguing, over the dumbest things? (Oh)  
Be my company in this sad life  
You're in love with me, girl is that right?  
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