

## Breakfast

Laurel

Cover me in petals when I sleep  
Feeding on a toxic fantasy of love  
Cut me into pieces, you want more  
Eating out my pain like you're so sore with hunger  
And you're killing me for breakfast

I stop breathing as you're choking on love  
Gimme, gimme more  
And I'm bloody in a summer dress  
You're so starving that there's nothing left of me  
Gimme, gimme more

I'm ripped apart, you're so hungry for only me, me  
To satisfy the taste from my pain on your lips and leave

It's not in my nature to survive  
When I said that I loved you more than life, I did  
Dance with trouble like it's paradise, yeah  
But nothing's subtle about the way I die, and die, and die, and die

And you're killing me for breakfast  
Making coffee while the thought of flesh turns you on  
I'm so sweet it's fucking reckless  
You devour me, I'm nervous  
Screaming to the gods

Ripped apart, you're so hungry for only me, me  
To satisfy the taste from my pain on your lips and leave

Ripped apart, you're (And you're killing me for breakfast)  
So hungry for only me, me (I stop breathing as you're choking on love)  
Me (Gimme, gimme more)  
To satisfy the taste from my (And I'm bloody in a summer dress)  
Pain on your lips (You're so starving that there's nothing left of me)  
And leave