I planned my boyfriend's death
I decided that it's best we die together
We'll walk right into the road
And then at least we'll know we made forever

It's funny 'cause I'm
Walking like, talking like I'm a real good girl
Maybe I am, maybe I am
How do you know? How do you know these kinds of things?
Acting like, dressing like I'm a real nice girl
I don't think I, I don't think I really am
Yeah, I wish, 'cause if

You think you got a fucked up mind You should try a piece of mine Yeah, it gets dark in here So dark in here You think you got a fucked up head Well you ain't seen nothing yet Oh, it gets dark in here So dark in here, here

I have this recurring dream
Where you knock out all my teeth
And I can't stop smiling, ooh yeah
Everytime I think I'm normal
Some intrusive thought comes and reminds me
Comes and reminds me

Even though I'm

Acting like, dressing like I'm a real nice girl
I don't think I, I don't think I really am
Yeah, I wish, 'cause if

You think you got a fucked up mind You should try a piece of mine Yeah, it gets dark in here So dark in here You think you got a fucked up head Well you ain't seen nothing yet Oh, it gets dark in here So dark in here

Watch me go down, d-d-down, d-d-down
Down, d-d-down, down
Watch me spiral, I go down, d-d-down, d-d-down
Down, d-d-down, down

You think you got a fucked up mind You should try a piece of mine Yeah, it gets dark in here So dark in here