

Like a snake in the grass
Made of broken glass
You are, you are
Like a sweet undertow
In the water below
You are, you are

Your words gasoline to the fire in my heart
Feel the rush of blood to my head when you say

I'm everything you've been looking for
Tell me that you're gonna be around when it all goes wrong
Say that you never known anyone like me, quite like me
I'm sick of your bullshit!

Like a virus that hides
In a soft spoken line
You are, you are
Like the devil inside
Of a beautiful child
You are, you are

Your words gasoline to the fire in my heart
Feel the rush of blood to my head when you say

I'm everything you've been looking for
Tell me that you're gonna be around when it all goes wrong
Say that you never loved anyone like me, quite like me
I'm sick of your bullshit!

I'm sick of myself, let you back in my life
I go straight back to hell when I let you inside
How many times can I rewrite this ending?
Your words like a truck so I just close my eyes
Ignore the alarms, knock down warning signs
How many times can I rewrite this ending?

You're everything you were looking for
Tell me that you're gonna be around when it all goes wrong
Say that you never loved anyone like me, quite like me
I'm sick of your bullshit!
Say that you never loved anyone like me, quite like...!
I'm sick of your bullshit!