

So many movies
Touching the memories
Leaving you cold
Or making you cry
No one to run to
No one to hold you
No one to take you
Away from the need to go to hell
All of the ugly
Field of vision
Maybe the anger
Is just what you needed
Go to hell fuck you
Go to hell fuck you
go to hell
Mirror mirror
Help me see clear
Say yes
Say maybe
See possibilities
Go to hell fuck you
Go to hell fuck you
go to hell
I love you i love you too