

Used To

Make Out Monday

We used to make love when our hands touched
Now there's nothing on earth that could save us
There's blood in the bottle we drank once
Now we're coming down, coming down, coming down

I'm taking pills to sleep, pills to dream
Pills for just about everything
Got a new anxiety every time I wake

We used to make love when our hands touched
Now there's nothing on earth that could save us
There's hate in the eyes I could catch once
Now we're coming down, coming down, coming down
Oh yeah, we're coming down, coming down, coming down

We used to make love when our hands touched
Now nothing we say can attract us
There's bloodstains all over the carpet
There's tears on the record we danced to
We used to say love is a mad drug
Now nothing I say can relapse us
There's heat in the eyes I can catch once
Now all of the songs are sad ones

We used to make love, woah oh oh
We used to, we used to
We used to scream fuck, woah oh
Now all of the songs are sad ones

I thought we were friends, stronger than any
I thought we could make it through anything
Wanna tie your beautiful knot
Couples are drinking, no windows in lies

We used to harmonize perfectly
Our bodies fit like puzzle pieces
Now they don't fit anything

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The bad dream
I had once
A fleeting dream
I'm waking up
The bad dream

I had once
A fleeting dream
I'm waking up

[?] balanced
All delusions are my balance

Bottles and bottles and bottles and bottles for days and days
The more you down the more you drown the sane away (The sane away)
Bullets in boxes, locks in the cabinets held at bay
Lovers in caskets, turn behind, let's find a way

Coming down, coming down
The king of fools' and I wear the crown
So much for our kingdom, darling
The world is on fire, just like you wanted

What is it for? We chased this
[?] now
There's no back up, go, just freeze in hell

What about now?