

# Dearest

## Picture Me Broken

A little less innocence  
His morals aren't so well defined  
You're here again, the rush begins  
A line of joy and suicide.

I can't find the words to say this.  
I'm running out of patience.

CHORUS:

Dearest I'm so sorry you're disturbed.  
You know I'd hang on every word.  
With each breath you take I think I've learned.  
Careful you might get burned.

Tears tug at the corners of my eyes.  
But I won't let them go this time.  
You're here again, the rush begins.  
A line of joy and suicide.

I can't find the words to say this.  
I'm running out of patience

CHORUS:

Dearest I'm so sorry you're disturbed.  
You know I'd hang on every word.  
With each breath you take I think I've learned.  
Careful you might get burned.

Let's go...

Dearest I'm sorry  
But this is not working.

Holding onto what I fight for  
Bleeding for you,  
A face to die for (2x)

CHORUS:

Dearest I'm so sorry you're disturbed.  
You know I'd hang on every word.  
With each breath you take I think I've learned.  
Careful you might get burned.