Tone drag to feel sorry, it's not what you wanted I forced myself to fit in your pocket Said I left a hole in the palm of your hand And you said that you liked it

If you liked it so bad, you're shooting You're dead And you'd do it again, then do it again, and do it again

I envy how big your feelings are
How much you hate your life
Running like a lamb with her legs cut off, I'll act like mine's not o
n the line
How filthy can I get before you rip me from your chest?
You take the color from my face and I fill your bed with vomit

And you're shooting You're dead And you'd do it again Then do it again And do it again

The only one who rots like me, I watch you take me down I don't have goals when you're not there I watch them take me now

Drunk like a pop star, hung like a model
I hold you whenever I cry
My hands interlocking, you're crushing my back when you talk to me li
ke I'm a child
Drunk like a pop star, gun in my pocket
You asked if I wanted to die
And God throws me onto the ground like dice
I'm outside your room for the night

And you're shooting
You're dead
And you'd do it again
Just promise you'll wait for me?
Then do it again
And do it again
Just promise you'll wait for me?

The only one who rots like me, I watch you take me down Just promise you'll wait for me?
I don't have goals when you're not there
I watch them take me now
Just promise you'll wait for me?