

# Another Kill for the Highlight Reel

Save Face

One more kill for the highlight reel 'til I can't feel anything

A second thought in a second-rate story  
Covered up, covered up so they won't see  
Another line from the choir boy, spare me  
Is this thing loaded? (Let's find out)  
Another kill for the highlight reel, please  
Another cut, another cut you can't feel from the  
The barbed wire to the fired-up concrete  
Take another bullet just for me

Line the stretchers 'til there's not enough for us  
So can you give me

One more kill for the highlight reel 'til I can't feel anything?  
Another kill for me

Pretty please?  
And if you're starting to feel like nothing is real, burn it all and  
then follow me  
You swore you'd pull the trigger, but now it's "stuck"  
We're so fucked

So can you give me  
One more kill for the highlight reel 'til I can't feel anything?  
I don't wanna feel this numb forever  
So don't let up 'til I can't stop trembling

Baby, I want to feel something other than this  
(Just leave me the keys and I'll leave you a note)  
It's getting harder to live  
(With a gun to your head and knife to your throat)  
Another day, I might as well be dead  
So spill my blood while you still can  
(Oh, darling) We were meant for so much more than an end  
And I can't forget

So can you give me  
One more kill for the highlight reel 'til I can't feel anything?  
I don't wanna feel this numb forever  
Don't let up until I can't stop trembling  
I wanna feel something  
Existence gives you nothing  
When every day is numbing  
So baby, can you give me one more kill?  
(One more kill)