

# Curse Me Out

Save Face

Cursed

And it hurts in the worst kinds of ways

In the back of a hearse, and the person who put you there is driving

In a room full of corpses with worms in their brains

And you got this thirst and it only gets worse when you're by me

Oh, how you love to drink my blood

(So) Curse me out, you give me nightmares nightly

Think I might be fucked up now

So put me out of my misery before you curse me out

With the procession still fresh in your mind

Do you get the impression that you might have wasted your whole life?

So pull down the curtains and darken your eyes

Does it strike a nerve when you think of the person that you used to be?

Swear to me you're okay, but it kills you just the same

(I'll swear that you'll never hear from me again)

Curse me out, you give me nightmares nightly

Think I might be fucked up now

So put me out of my misery before you curse me out

Oh no

You always pick me up when you wanna go and put me down, oh, down

And you sink your teeth in 'til I can't breathe anymore

It's so hard to watch you take a wooden stake and drive it right through my heart

Curse me out, you give me nightmares nightly

Think I might be fucked up now

So put me out of my misery before you curse me out

Every time I see your face, it freaks me out (Well, it freaks me out)

I'll kill you just for the hell of it, so please curse me out