

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