

Masochism

Sega Bodega

You, I'll run too
But everytime that I do you call me weak
I've lost the energy to even speak
Blue, punched and bruised
I've got nothing left to lose, I must be stopped
I'll drink until my liver surely pops
Disaronno, please
Why you such a fuckin' tease? I love you so
More than you could ever even know
Masochistic ease and I'm guessing she agrees
I must be stopped
I'll drink until my liver surely pops

It's not sadism that tempts me
I just know I feel so empty
Unless I'm down here with you
I know you're confused
Ask for help, but then refuse, I've lost my mind
Don't feel guilty leaving me behind

Aviation doing what I like
Mary with the strike
Mary with the spike
Sherry on my side
Masochistic ease and I'm guessing she agrees
I must be stopped
I'll drink until my liver surely pops