

Switch

Set It Off

Makes me sick when you flip that switch

There's a box of razor blades
Somewhere in the sweetest things you say
Mix it with the toxic sugarcane
Swimming in your famous lemonade

'Cause when it's on, you're so damn good to me
That I can't help but think, when will you turn on me
And shut it off, rip it from under me
Go from my ecstasy into my enemy

So, make it quick
Throw me the rope you wanna hang me with
Bring me the roses that you're ready to drop
Onto the coffin
Building me up
To watch when I'm falling
Makes me sick when you flip that switch

Which version am I gonna get today?
That hero or the villain in your brain?
The Jekyll or the Hyde with hell to raise
That cuffs me to the wheel and cuts the brakes

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That I can't help but think, when will you turn on me
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'Cause when it's on, you give me everything
But when it's off, you take it all from me

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Bring me the roses that you're ready to drop
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Flip that switch