

She's sticking needles in her skin
I turn with another grin
Her canvas doesn't leave a lot to fantasy
But her peace of mind can't stay inside the lines
So, keep the music, the records that she's losing
She knows she shouldn't leave a mark that I can see
Will she ever find, wondering of a kind
It's cold and lonely, but that's because she told me
Lost inside her dirty world
No one hurts this pretty girl but her

... she's beautiful
A little better than a.
You are not insane
Please tell me you won't change

Maybe I should let her go
Only words she loves me
How can I just let her go?
Not as soon as she loves me

She's drowning in herself again
My god, what a lovely sin
I guess there's nothing left to do
But have my way
She can feel right
So she doesn't close her eyes
She smiles and answers
Doesn't seem to matter

Lost inside my dirty head
Something tells me I'm the one who's killed

Loud, so volatile
A little better than a nine to five
Who.. think of me
Please tell me shit won't change

Maybe I should let her go
Only words she loves me
How can I just let her go?
Not as soon as she loves me

Will I make, to be get her
No dying fucking..
We will make it together
You'll die and fucking help me
Die and fucking help me
Die and fucking help me
Die and fucking help me