

# Filthy Pride

Social Repose

Heavy-handed  
Rapid fire  
Infatuation  
With my filthy pride  
To a senseless beating  
Crippled and barely breathing  
I tore off my skin  
I'll hang from this noose  
This is what happens when I show you my demons  
Repeating the cycle that turns love into indifference  
When I chase after affection, it won't chase after me  
I get confused on why we always part so violently  
But honestly  
The day I met you  
I started dying

Oh...  
I should've known a little better  
Good things never last forever  
Oh...  
My heart in repose  
I need you the most  
Oh...  
Feed me to the wolves  
Like I don't have a pulse  
Oh...  
'Cause the day you said "no"  
I started dying

Pointless madness  
I am clueless  
Thoughtless choices  
I ruin myself  
Tear into me like an unknown disease  
Give me your damage  
I'm begging you, please  
She said, "Depression isn't sadness,"  
"It's a certain sense of apathy that hangs directly over me."  
She'll wrap herself around my neck  
I'm too numb to feel the entropy

Surrounding me  
Because the day I met you  
I started dying

Oh...  
I should've known a little better  
Good things never last forever  
Oh...  
My heart in repose  
I need you the most  
Oh...  
Feed me to the wolves  
Like I don't have a pulse  
Oh...  
'Cause the day you said "no"  
I started dying

You make me happy...  
You'll make me kill myself  
I can be happy with you  
But I can't be happy if I'm dead

Oh...  
I should've known a little better  
Good things never last forever  
Oh...  
My heart in repose  
I need you the most  
Oh...  
Feed me to the wolves  
Like I don't have a pulse  
Oh...  
'Cause the day you said "no"  
I felt alive