

Push rope

Static Dress

Spinning stops
So pick me up

Cotton mouth from drinking
Her lips stayed shut
With her eyes glued
To the back of your head

Does this impress you?
Lies sold as truth

I know I'm not wanted here
Dead response and cold replies
We're sick on bathroom floors
Watching our days go by
Our days go by

Arms are bound to see you get so slim
With the dagger drawn, vertical wrist slit
When my pain stops, yours begins
Convulsing through love locked jaws

I know I'm not wanted here
Dead response and cold replies
We're sick on bathroom floors
Watching our days go by
Our days go by

I pass the sun to her
As a standard night routine (As a standard night routine)
If evil gripped my thoughts (If evil gripped my thoughts)
I won't wake up
And this can't hurt me

Our love locked jaws

I know I'm not wanted here
Dead response and cold replies (Cold replies)
We're sick on bathroom floors
Watching our days go by
Our days go by