

Blood

Sweet Pill

I will not ever show you
'Cause I don't think that I owe you that much
Hold out until there's closure
Or punch a hole in the drywall

These purple knuckles
Is proof for the choice I took
Is proof for the blood and the hurt

I will not ever go there
I swear I don't care
About anything that comes from your mouth
Or anything that comes from you

That comes from you
That comes from you
That comes from you
Anything that comes from you