Obvious Blasé

Go Obvious blasé Broken so completely Built me up in the same way, same way The same way ghost Tell me that you'll stay Devour me so sweetly You prefer me sick this way I'll stay sick this way Six feet in my guilt Broken hinges on my casket Playing with matches, we knew this would happen now Watch it all go up in flames If there's a chance let's bury the hatchet now Watch it all go up in flames Taken Taken from myself These pages Won't rewrite themselves The way it has to end Is always bittersweet Take this Take this away from me Six feet in my guilt Broken hinges on my casket Playing with matches, we knew this would happen now Watch it all go up in flames If there's a chance let's bury the hatchet now Watch it all go up in flames How did all these feelings Pile up to the ceiling Stripped of all their meaning Let's break them into kindling Playing with matches, we're playing with matches Playing with matches, playing with matches Watch it all go up in flames Playing with matches, we knew this would happen now Watch it all go up in flames If there's a chance let's bury the hatchet now Watch it all go up in flames How did all these feelings Pile up to the ceiling Stripped of all their meaning Let's break them into kindling Playing with matches, we're playing with matches With matches, we're playing with matches

The Used