

Kill

Trophy Eyes

Everybody said that you're no good for me
But you look so pretty when you're lying through your teeth
And it hurts so good when you're picking my bones clean
Yeah it coulda been bad if you meant something to me

Sneaking suspicion, I'll live to regret them
The days I spent in your bed telling secrets as friends

Use me just like a play thing
If you can't have it then no one ever will
Sometimes we love what we kill
Stay, my little mistake
Girl that cried heartbreak you're incapable of
Sometimes we kill what we love

Virgin to the truth, two different points of view
Repeat it in your head until you think it's true
You did your best to cut me deep, I think that's cute
If that makes me the devil then what does that make you?

Received my sentence, I learned to accept it
I fear for your conscience, does it even exist?

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Sent from above
Not yours to love
You're not the one I'm thinking of

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Not yours to love
You're not the one I'm thinking of

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