

Go

Is this the real life?
Is this a fever dream?
Am I the virus?
Come on baby, hurt me
Open

A living lesson in plastic surgery
Pull back your skin, invite me in
I wanna taste another artery

And when I'm bleeding on the carpet and weeping like a wound
Did I get you in the mood?
Did I get you in the-

Oh
Disaster be my master
Until the end
My melancholy ever after
Misery be my mistress
For better or worse you only want me when I hurt

I'm a ghost in the shell
Got my own private hell but I'm wearing it well
I'm wearing it well
Grab the pliers
Strip back all the wires till there's nothing left
There's something ticking in my chest

Is this the real life or some sick fantasy?
A living lesson in faded morality
But I like it when you leave me in the dirt
It's like art the way you work
You only want me when I hurt

Oh
Disaster be my master
Until the end
My melancholy ever after
Misery be my mistress
For better or worse you only want me when I hurt

You only want me when I hurt
I want you to

Hurt me
Hurt me
Hurt me
Hurt me

I'm a ghost in the shell
Got my own private hell but I'm wearing it well
I'm wearing it well
Take it all
Drain the blood and watch it pour
Let's make a mess

There's something ticking in my chest