

X

Welshly Arms

The facts are the facts, you will never come back
Now my world's gone black, no light through the crack
(No mercy on me, no mercy on me)
It's a shame, it's a shame
Got too close to the flame
Hurt like a stain, left a curse on my name
(No mercy on me, no mercy on me)

On my own
And I should've know

That's what you get when you're playing with fire
I wish I was a little bit wiser
Never knew my heart could be marked with an X
Marked with an X, marked with an X
That's what you get when you're playing with fire
Just to get a little bit higher
Never knew my heart could be marked with an X
Marked with an X, marked with an X
That's what you get, you're playing with fire

The end is the end, there's no over again
Into love I descend but the scars don't mend
(No mercy on me, no mercy on me)
No truth to lead our goodbye
No love in the kiss goodbye
(No mercy on me, no mercy on me)

On my own
And I should've know

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Marked with an X, marked with an X
That's what you get, you're playing with fire

Fucking hell obsessed
Your chain around my neck
A common threat
That's what you get when you're playing with fire
I should've been a little bit wiser

Fire
You're playing with fire
I wish I was a little bit wiser
Never knew my heart could be marked with an X
Marked with an X, marked with an X
That's what you get when you're playing with fire
Wish I was a little bit wiser
Fire