

I had it all I gave it up
You're picking diamonds from the rough
I persevered these last few years to make your world keep turning
They all say bad things come in threes
These days my bad deeds grow on trees
I can't believe I dragged my feet this long
It's quite concerning

We can't keep looking past our problems
Open your eyes admit defeat
Both know that screaming doesn't solve them
We go again and hit repeat
Can't take time back now was it worth it?
Found my path and I'll unearth it
Slash all my ties and hide away

My own death I faked it
Although it hurts to pretend it was a means to an end
I'm heading to better places
This chokehold I escaped it
Searching for my virtue but its heavily sedated

With any luck I'll kick the bucket
Thought I'd stay a while but fuck it
Lived in fear of missing something
Is she gonna relate?
Or slash my tyres and trash my stuff
And blow it up then call my bluff
And see if I sit and do nothing or just wish it away?

Five A.M I'm seeing double
Poison chugged straight from the bottle
Entrance stamp still on my hand
Held it down but she's still mad
Modesty or vanity from your split personality
You're too blind to see

My own death I faked it
Although it hurts to pretend it was a means to an end
I'm heading to better places
This chokehold I escaped it
Searching for my virtue but its heavily sedated

And that was how the story ended
Refused to put me out when I went up in flames
I guess it's better than pretending
Tried to keep it alight 'cause you don't feel the same

My own death I faked it