

Hell

X Lovers

Midnight confetti, you swear that you are ready for war
Text message empty you say that, "I'm not ready for more"

Yeah, we talk too much for friends
But I don't think that we could be nothing more, yeah
There are secrets in your closet
That you wish you had told me before, yeah

So is this just how this shit goes?
When your heart's open, my heart stays closed
My best friend thinks you're doing well
But she doesn't understand you're going through hell
You're going through hell

The taxi is waiting but you're begging and begging I stay
Even though we know we're fighting like every single day

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