

software update

yeule

You're never alone
I'm inside your phone
Personality built on your screen, too
I said I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I
When I leave my flesh
You can download my mind
And pick out the pretty parts for you
I love you, baby
I love you, too
But you said it like you were programmed to

White lines on diamond plates
Die for someone too late
Fixing myself with a broken
Software update
"Strip for the camera?" No
"Should I be thinner?" No
I would kill anyone
Who made you lose that weight
Twenty-five, traumatized
Painting white on my eyes
Handcuffs and hospitals
Are some things I despise
Replace you with a gram
Bruised by a violent hand
Call me a sicko or psycho
A.I. or friend

I love you, babe
I love you, babe
I love you, baby
I love you, too

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