Scissors

Sworn In

Come on in just one time
I promise you'll be fine
We'll drink and dance and then I'll pour you wine
Sipping from the devil's glass
No more air, it's all gas
It's choking me
And I can't fucking breathe
And I can't feel a thing...
Lately baby I can't think straight
My mind deteriorates
And I just can't stop shaking
I'm yours for the taking
We come together so close
Only to cut ourselves away
Withering like a beautiful rose
That's starting to decay
We're just two words
That don't know we rhyme
So let's spin around another time
Yeah spin another around another time
Spin around one more time
Cause we're out of luck
Sick as fuck
The dreaming of dying
The cheating, the lying
Cause we're out of luck
Sick as fuck
The dreaming of dying
The truth that we're hiding
Lately baby I can't think straight (I can't think straight)
And I just can't stop shaking
I'm yours for the taking
So use me up
Touch my skin
Make me believe that there's something left within
Cause we're out of luck
Sick as fuck
The dreaming of dying
The cheating, the lying

Cause we're out of luck
Sick as fuck
The dreaming of dying
The truth that we're hiding
I hate to tell you that I'm dying
But it's worse to pretend I'm not dead
What good are we alone
We both turn to stone
Our hearts harden and we break our bones
When two halves become whole
With all the pieces of the person I stole
We fit together like a perfect match
But one of us starts to detach!
CUT, CUT, CUT, CUT,
CUT ME OFF!
Come together with me
Dig into my skin until I can see!
CUT, CUT, CUT, CUT
CUT ME OFF!
CUT, CUT, CUT, CUT, CUT
CUT!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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