

# Sarcasm

## Anitek

You've got me shaking from the way you're talking  
My heart is breaking but there's no use crying  
What a cyanide surprise you have left for my eyes  
If I had common sense I'd cut myself or curl up and die  
Sticks and stones could break my bones  
But anything you say will only fuel my lungs  
Don't mind us we're just spilling our guts  
If this is love I don't wanna be loved  
You pollute the room with a filthy tongue  
Watch me choke it down so I can throw it up.  
Don't mind us we're just spilling our guts  
If this is love I don't wanna be hanging by the neck  
Before an audience of death.  
You could be the corpse and I could be the killer  
If I could be the devil, you could be the sinner  
You could be the drugs and I could be the dealer  
Everything you say is like music to my ears  
You could be the corpse and I could be the killer  
If I could be the devil, you could be the sinner  
You could be the drugs and I could be the dealer  
Everything you say is like music to my, music to my ears  
Don't mind us we're just spilling our guts  
If this is love I don't wanna be loved  
You pollute the room with a filthy tongue  
Watch me choke it down so I can throw it up.  
Don't mind us we're just spilling our guts  
If this is love I don't wanna be hanging by the neck  
Before an audience of death  
(Before an audience)  
Failure find me  
To tie me up now  
'Cause I'm as bad, as bad as it gets  
Failure find me  
To hang me up now  
By my neck cause I'm a fate worse than death  
What a cyanide surprise you have left for my eyes  
If I had common sense I'd cut myself or curl up and die  
Don't mind us we're just spilling our guts

If this is love I don't wanna be loved  
You pollute the room with a filthy tongue  
Watch me choke it down so I can throw it up  
Don't mind us we're just spilling our guts  
If this is love I don't wanna be hanging by the neck  
Before an audience  
Don't mind us we're just spilling our guts  
If this is love I don't wanna be loved  
You pollute the room with a filthy tongue  
Watch me choke it down so I can  
Don't mind us we're just spilling our guts  
If this is love I don't wanna be hanging by the neck  
Before an audience of death

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