King For A Day

Pierce The Veil

Dare me to jump off of this Jersey bridge
I bet you never had a Friday night like this
Keep it up Keep it up lets raise our hands
I take a look up in the sky and I see
Red for the cancer, red for the wealthy,
Red for the drink that's mixed with suicide.
Everything red.

Please, won't you push me for the last time,
Lets scream until there's nothing left
So sick of playing, I don't want this anymore.
The thought of you is no fucking fun.
You want a martyr, I'll be one because enough's enough,
We're done.

You told me think about it Well I did, now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore I'm tired of begging for the things that I want, I'm over sleeping like a dog on the floor. The thing I think I love Will surely bring me pain Intoxication, paranoia, and a lot of fame Three cheers for throwing up Pubescent drama queens You make me sick I make it worse by drinking late. (Scream) Until there's nothing left So sick of playing, I don't want too anymore The thought of you is no fucking fun You want a martyr I'll be one Because enough's enough we're done You told me, think about it well I did Now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore I'm tired of begging for the things that I want

I'm over sleeping like a dog on the floor.

Imagine living like a king someday.

A single night without a ghost in the walls.

And if the bass shakes the earth underground.

We'll start a new revolution NOW

(Alright here we go)

Hail Marry, forgive me

Blood for blood, hearts beating Come at me, Now this is war! Fuck with this new beat Oh

Now terror begins inside a bloodless vein I was just a product of the street youth rage Born in this world without a voice or say Caught in the spokes with an abandoned brain I know you well but this ain't a game Blow the smoke in diamond shape Dying is a gift so, Close your eyed and rest in peace You told me, think about it well I did Now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore I'm tired of begging for the things that I want I'm over sleeping like a dog on the floor. Imagine living like a king someday. A single night without a ghost in the walls. We are the shadows screaming take us now We'd rather die than live to rust on the ground. Shit

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