King for a Day (feat. Kellin Quinn)

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, let's raise our hands
I take a look up at the sky and I see
Red for the cancer, red for the wealthy
Red for the drink that's mixed with suicide
Everything redPlease, won't you push me for the last time
Let's scream until there's nothing left
So sick of playing, I don't want this anymore
The thought of you's no fucking fun
You want a martyr, I'll be one

Because enough's enough, we're doneYou 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 floorThe thing I think I love

Will surely bring me pain

Intoxication, paranoia, and a lot of fame

Three cheers for throwing up

Pubescent drama queen

You make me sick, I make it worse by drinking lateScream until there's nothing left So sick of playing, I don't want to anymore

The thought of you's 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 floorImagine 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

(Now! Alright here we go) Hail Mary, 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 eyes and rest in peaceYou 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 floorImagine living like a king someday

A single night without a ghost in the walls

We are the shadows screaming take us nowWe'd rather die than live to rust on the ground

Shit

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