Bittersweet

Fuel

Seven sins of wantonness
And everythin' that's good is gone
Sell it for the glory from the peers
Silicone priestess scratch the back and
Twists the knife to bone
Kick against the pricks and scrape the shins
I'm the enemy in the enemies now
Swallowed the pill and drank to the fill
And all these things I carry now
In this bittersweet
In this bittersweet, now
Try to hold the world there sinkin'
Swimmin' in a paper cup
Try to own the one beneath the skin
Held up to the flame still singein'
Skin begins to draw and tuck
Never told there's not a chance to win
What couldn't be, wouldn't be now

Swallowed the pill and drank to the fill
And all these things I carry now
In this bittersweet
In this bittersweet, now
Bittersweet
Well, all this bittersweet
Oh, now hold your hands up to the sky and try
So hard to rise above
Everything is beating down, yeah, yeah
Swallowed the pill and drank to the fill
And all these things I carry now
In this bittersweet
In this bittersweet, now
Swallowed the pill and drank to the fill
And all these things I carry now
In this bittersweet, in this bittersweet
In this bittersweet, now

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