

# Agony

## Something With Numbers

Use me take me home and use me  
Press your hands against my body  
You'll be my sorrow  
We both know it shows  
Push me  
Make me feel I'm weightless  
Running  
We well not escape this  
Shake this  
You'll be addicted.  
This is agony  
But it's still a thrill for me  
This could end in tragedy  
Pour yourself all over  
Oh, no time to waste  
Lets fall from grace.  
Save me  
Save me with your kisses  
Give me  
The angels and their whispered wishes  
I wont fall down  
My soul is bound.  
This is agony

But it's still a thrill for me  
This could end in tragedy  
Pour yourself all over  
Oh, this is agony  
But it's still a thrill for me  
This could end in tragedy  
Pour yourself all over  
Oh, no time to waste  
Lets fall from grace.

Everyone says your bad for my head  
But I'm in denial  
One look at your face  
I'm back in that place  
I'm feeling the fire  
This is agony, this is agony.

This is agony  
But it's still a thrill for me  
This could end in tragedy  
Pour yourself all over  
Oh, this is agony  
But it's still a thrill for me  
This could end in tragedy  
Pour yourself all over  
Oh, no time to waste  
Let's fall from grace.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>