

Vanity

Eighteen Visions

And I wonder
Where do you get your inspiration?
Where do you find your motivation?
And what motivates me to hold your hand?
And I don't want you to see all these things I hide
When you were holding my hands I didn't think I'd die
And I wonder
Why do you make that midnight drive-by?
When you left me out to hang dry?
Well this rope is tightening
And I don't want you to see all these things I hide
When you were holding my hand I didn't think I'd die
And I don't want you to see all these things I hide
When you were holding my hand I didn't think I'd die
And I don't want you to see all these things I hide, yeah
You couldn't tell me that this was the best that you
could do
And now you've left me to hang here all alone
And she waits for me
In her Sunday dress, laced with pink and white
You shouldn't shut me out
When you're the one that changed your mind
You couldn't change your mind
While I was sitting here alone
If you should die before you ask me, how am I
If you should die before you ask me for my life
If you should die before you ask me, if I'd die
If I'd die with you
She's innocent but she's got a gun, yeah
She'll hand it over and then she'll run, yeah
I'll pull the trigger, yeah
I'll pull the trigger, yeah
I'll shoot her up, yeah
I'll shoot her up, bang
Yeah I want you plastic perfection
I want to see your vanity
I want you sexy psychotic
So I can see your lunacy
And I wonder?
Where do you get your inspiration?
Where do you find your motivation?
And what motivates me to hold your hand?
Sweetness this isn't working
I thought the breath that you bring would give me life
Yeah
And she's a mellow dramatic
She thought that I was romantic

But then the gun went off
And now I've left you to bleed here all alone
And I look so beautiful
In your Sunday dress laced with pink and white

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