Silverlake 6571

My Ruin

The forecast said it would be sunny
I guess they got it wrong
It's raining again in Silverlake
And I need to hear my song
The one that puts me in the mood
To spill my guts and talk to you
Saves me from my self-inflicted worry when I do
Oh, you're asleep right now but I'm still wide awake
It's hard for me to close my eyes without no pill to take
I think of all the times I tried, the nights I dreamed I'd died
Help me feel alive again 'cause I'm so dead inside
Well, I'm a liar and you're my saint
It feels so good being the one they hate
And I'm a sinner, so let's all pray
I wouldn't want it any other way
Well, have you heard the news, I've got a blue bruise on my hip
The truth can be a brutal business, I just need a kiss
Someone to tape my wrists, I think that I'm about to bleed
But I know it's not up to you to give me what I need
Oh, you're awake right now so I must be asleep
It seems I've got a secret that I ain't afraid to keep
I think of all the times I tried to tell you how I feel
But it's so hard to mend my wounds that just refuse to heal
Well, I'm a liar and you're my saint
It feels so good being the one they hate
And I'm a sinner, so let's all pray
I wouldn't want it any other way
Take me back, let's go back
It's so dark here, it's so black
Exquisite with stillness, the fragrance of flesh
The taste of revenge and my wounds are still fresh
Now here she comes with her bloody red lips
Funeral-white skin and her generous hips
Drenched in the scent of romance like no other
She's so filthy gorgeous that death has become her
Well, I'm a liar and you're my saint
It feels so good being the one they hate
And I'm a sinner, so let's all pray

I wouldn't want it any other way

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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