

# World War Me

## From First to Last

You, youLet's starve down to the bone  
We're looking better bony  
Who needs figure anyway?  
Stay with me, stay with me  
So I can dig my nails deep in your caveIt feels better now without control, oh girl  
You look better blurry angel  
Why do we need to be sanitary  
When the world's so filthy anyway?Oh, poor me, oh, poor you  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, poor me, oh, poor you  
Oh, oh, ohPoor unfortunate child  
I can't stop running awayI'm a one life hopeless dirty animal baby  
And I bow down to my feeble brain  
Aberrated, primitive  
Stay with me, stay with meNo food for weeks I've never felt better  
We look better famished girl  
Hightail to the lush escape  
And leave our filthy world awayOh, poor me, oh, poor you  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, poor me, oh, poor you  
Oh, oh, ohPoor unfortunate child  
I can't stop running awayI'm on the verge of self destruction  
Suffering because of my selfish vices  
I'm on the verge of self destruction  
Suffering because I gave up on myself and everyoneOh, poor me, oh, poor you  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, poor me, oh, poor you  
Oh, oh, ohPoor unfortunate child  
I can't stop running away  
Poor unfortunate child  
I can't stop running away

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