The Killer Is Me

Chasing Victory

When you speak your mind or swell
Then spit it in my face
I wish you weren't so beautiful
Your eyes, they never cease to follow meBut I'm desperate, it's different than
I'll give into the power of my weaknessesThis could be a gun pointed at me
Should I melt, should I take this?
These angels leave, please don't tell me that you love me
No, it won't be real, I wish I wasn't hereYou're coming in between the flowers
And the grave, we are coming
In between heaven, me but my arms are tied
You know there's only one escape, girl, it's not youI saw soldiers with their whips
Oh my God, I'm giving them the cueTake it back then I'll throw it all away
For her tonight, 'cause I'm also human
I am losing every second of this fightThis could be a gun pointed at me
Should I melt, should I take this?
These angels leave, please don't tell me that you love me
No, it won't be real, I wish I wasn't hereBut I almost forgot that I'm sorry
I take back every word I said
Every word, every word I said
You never learn, you never learn
You seem to notice all these broken piecesThis could be a gun pointed at me
Should I melt, should I take this?This could be a gun pointed at me
Should I melt, should I take this?
These angels leave, please don't tell me that you love mePlease don't tell me that you love me
No, it won't be real
Please don't tell me that you love me
No, it won't be real, I wish I wasn't here

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