Used Up

John Wesley

You're my target, you're my ticket
Safe and secure in a hopeless smile
Used up one, you're a torch for some
But for me it's an itch, it's a pain, it's a trial
Wait for your eyes to give it away
Still looking for something to say
Your eyes still give it away
When you take what you fake
You're just a used up girl living in your useless world
You've got no faith to speak of, only pain
You're just a sad, sad trick, when you're overcome
I feel so sick, come down, so down, off your hate
Whichever opiate you like comes to mind
Whichever demon that you seek, you will find
Just remember that you take the love you fake
And so it goes when you live like one
Wait for your eyes to give it away
Still looking for something to say

Your eyes still give it away
When you take what you fake
You're just a used up girl living in your useless world
You've got no faith to speak of, only pain
You're just a sad, sad trick, when you're overcome
I feel so sick, come down, so down, off your hate
I know what you're after
I feel your suicide
Yes, I know what you're after
Wait for your eyes to give it away
Still looking for something to say
You take the love you fake
[Incomprehensible]You're just a used up girl living in your useless world
You've got no faith to speak of, only pain
You're just a sad, sad trick, when you're overcome
I feel so sick, come down, so down, off your hate, hate

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