Red Dress

Claps

We enter the room, and leave so often,
but nothing ever changes.
Your tongue is so foreign to me.
The love you give is a commodity.
What shall you be, when everything just leaves?
All your friends are just a smoke screen.
Is this the last celebration?
All your favorite ones, they betray,
cellar door, you perceive reality, hey.Life for others, all they need,
when only the foolish know, it means nothing.Get out, get out. Get out, get out.
You would scream.
You're tearing me apart.
Get out, get out. Get out, get out.
You would scream.
You're no good to me.Emotionless on the bathroom floor.
It's not worth anything, is it, anymore?
What have I done? What have I done?
Oh, God forgive me.Get out, get out. Get out, get out.
You would scream.
You're tearing me apart.Get out, get out. Get out, get out.
You would scream.
You're no good to me.Get out, get out. Get out, get out.
You would scream.
You're tearing me apart.Get out, get out. Get out, get out.
You would scream.
You're no good to me.

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