

Bullet

Superheist

My black heart is stained
With the price of betrayal
I hope you get what you fought for
In this life you live So you wanna be a star
Such a pretty, pretty, pretty star
Things have gone from bad to worse A fractured kiss that made me curse you
I've ceased to breathe anesthetized by your disguise
Honesty brokered, I infest you with despise Things have gone from bad to worse
Since you left me, I've become a shadow of you
Razor-loving eyes I've got a bullet for you Four walls and a view of you
Cold bed of blood I brew to entice you
Eat the poison of another's embrace It's all in your face
The lies that I cannot trace
In a room where you die alone

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