

# Saylor Lake

## Drop Dead Gorgeous

You're all the fucking same  
worthless  
and waiting for a saviour  
that was there all along  
you're all the same poison  
with perfect lives and cruel intentions  
a trail of blood...  
you've fucking built the skin  
give the paper something to talk about  
give the readers something to talk about  
Saylor lake's got a mean howl  
careful at night  
better watch out!  
decorate her funeral with open wounds  
when the sorrow pours like water  
down a cold and restless body  
slowly flows a fiver  
in the river we will gaze  
up the stairs  
down the hall  
into the bedroom she crawled  
to place a panicked phone call  
but she was struck in the head with a blunt object  
---I never thought that I would grow tired  
well I did  
there once was a time where I lost my mind and I thought that I wanted this  
but now I'm terribly mistaken for a fake  
one day these cameras will steal my entire soul  
when everything is gone  
it's quiet and we want nothing more---

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>