

Topless

Breaking Benjamin

Fruit on the vine.
You've got yours,
And I've got mine.
Meat on your bones.
They won't know, they won't know.

[Chorus:]
I loathe your face, just get away.
I'm on my knees, fuck you, fuck me.

I'm on my way to feel you dislocate.
Safe in your space.
I'm open, wide open.

[Chorus]
I loathe your face, just get away.
I'm on my knees, fuck you, fuck me

Like me, like me, like me.

[Chorus]
I loathe your face, just get away.
I'm on my knees, fuck you, fuck me

Me, me, me.

Lyrics submitted by Amber Willard.

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