

# Second Best

## In Dying Arms

I refuse to be second best  
I've been picking these bullets out my chest  
I can't die  
I can't die  
But you suck the life out of me  
Fuck you  
I can't breathe with your guilt wrapped around my neck  
I can't breathe with your guilt wrapped around my neck  
You lie so elegant as the dress falls from your waist  
Your lips touch my fingertips  
Can I get a taste?  
Your dress hits the floor  
This is me asking for more  
Climbing my fist  
I'm holding back but I can't resist  
You say that I'm the one?  
You've been added to the list  
Choke on me  
As your dress hits the floor  
This is me asking for more  
I refuse to be second best  
I refuse to be second best

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

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