

# 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  
    Clinching 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.

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