

# Bittersweet

## Fuel

Seven sins of wantonness  
And everythin' that's good is gone  
Sell it for the glory from the peers  
Silicone priestess scratch the back and  
Twists the knife to bone  
Kick against the pricks and scrape the shins I'm the enemy in the enemies now Swallowed the pill and drank to  
the fill  
And all these things I carry now  
In this bittersweet  
In this bittersweet, now Try to hold the world there sinkin'  
Swimmin' in a paper cup  
Try to own the one beneath the skin  
Held up to the flame still singin'  
Skin begins to draw and tuck  
Never told there's not a chance to win What couldn't be, wouldn't be now Swallowed the pill and drank to the fill  
And all these things I carry now  
In this bittersweet  
In this bittersweet, now Bittersweet  
Well, all this bittersweet Oh, now hold your hands up to the sky and try  
So hard to rise above  
Everything is beating down, yeah, yeah Swallowed the pill and drank to the fill  
And all these things I carry now  
In this bittersweet  
In this bittersweet, now Swallowed the pill and drank to the fill  
And all these things I carry now  
In this bittersweet, in this bittersweet  
In this bittersweet, now

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