

Ellen West

Throwing Muses

That last one messed me up
Things look bad
Things look tragicI keep looking in the mirror
Afraid that I won't be thereCourting Ellen West
Dancing on her grave
Saving Ellen WestMy house is full of demons
I swear to GodI need to go to bed
I need to go to sleep
I'm awake with a vengeanceCourting Ellen West
Dancing on her grave
Saving Ellen West
'Cause she wanted it this wayMy mouth is full of demons
I swear to GodI need to go to bed
I need to go to sleep
I need that hope chest
I need air to breatheI need you here
I need to disappear

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>