Sour

Bracket

Keep me sanitized. Leave me sterelized.
Give me all the blame, so I can be ashamed
I don't know how. Just cleanse me now.
Leave a sour taste in my mouth.
Cut me down to size. Tell me a white lie.
I just want to land in the palm of your hand
Chorus
Crying, fighting, trying to be sweet.
Cut me down to size. Tell me a white lie.
Give me all the blame, so I can be ashamed.
Chorus

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