

# Ruin Me

## Future Virgins

Drawings of a happy place  
Pictures of a joyful face  
The reality of the hell I've made  
All I ever had slowly desecrate  
And I look out my window  
Not thinking of my mistakes  
Everything is all good  
What else can I create to ruin me  
Porcelain dolls on a dirty shelf  
The memory of my old self  
All the things I've done to make it worse  
The impulsive mind that completes my curse  
And I look out my window  
Not thinking of my mistakes  
Everything is all good  
What else can I create to ruin me  
Picture frames with no photographs  
I don't ever think of the after math  
Don't know why I hurt, all the ones I love  
All this pain I caused, fits me like a glove  
And I look out my window  
Not thinking of my mistakes  
Everything is all good  
What else can I create  
A confused mind, a broken soul  
Good or bad, I'm not one of those  
A confused mind, a broken soul  
Good or bad, I'm not one of those  
I look out my window  
In the face of my mistakes  
Everything has gone bad  
What else can I create to ruin me  
To ruin me... can't let this ruin me

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