Pretty Rig

Painted Zeros

Swollen sinuses filled with filthy diamonds.
Worried and white where your money has gone.
I said "hey, what's wrong?"
You said nothing at all.
But Taylor, my chest hurts.
I really fear that every breath could be my last.
Oh Taylor, my whole world is staying awake
just to make you laugh.
The sound of your heart
could make time stop.
We mothered each other
when no one else would.
So why, when we're lying here,
are your eyes filled with tears?
Oh Taylor, my chest hurts.
I'll never fall asleep
with all this glass in my blood.
Oh Taylor, our whole world is drowning
in the mud of
someone else's flood.
And now, even though
all your reasons are gone,
you swear that she has
always been the only one.
Taylor, your failure is the very worst one.
It's that you never learned how to love.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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