

Polygraph, Right Now

The Spill Canvas

Fate is an elegant, cold-hearted whore
She love salting my wounds, yes she enjoys nothing more
I bleed confidence from deep within my guts now
I'm the king of this pity party
With my jewel encrusted crown.

I want to tear apart your room
To see if what you say is true
Darling don't you lie, lie to me
I want to break into your heart
To see why you want us apart
I'm scared to death to find out what you think of me

Fate is an elegant, cold-hearted whore
She love salting my wounds, yes she enjoys nothing more
I bleed confidence from deep within my guts now
I'm the king of this pity party
With my jewel encrusted crown.

According to you we don't click
That's a blatant lie, and you know it
Angel, what're you hiding from me
If there is truly another secret lunch break working late lover
Then I would die, but at least then I'd be free

Fate is an elegant, cold-hearted whore
She love salting my wounds, yes she enjoys nothing more
I bleed confidence from deep within my guts now
I'm the king of this pity party
With my jewel encrusted crown.

Fate is an elegant, cold-hearted whore
She love salting my wounds, yes she enjoys nothing more
I bleed confidence from deep within my guts now
I'm the king of this pity party
With my jewel encrusted crown.

Fate is an elegant, cold-hearted whore
She love salting my wounds, yes she enjoys nothing more
I bleed confidence from deep within my guts now

I'm the king of this pity party
With my jewel encrusted crown.

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by THOMAS, NICHOLAS EDWARD/BECK, JOSEPH DEAN/LUDEMAN, DANIEL/MCGUIRE,
SCOTT

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>