

I'd Rather Die Than Be Famous

Pierce the Veil

Call the police, this whole place is gonna burn
Come on Holly, put the gun down for me
Call the police, this whole place is gonna burn
You love money and the sex in your veins
Call the police
This whole place is gonna burn
They're trying to take it from us
They're trying to take it from us
Call the police
This whole place is gonna burn
You're so pretty
When you dress for the grave
Love me as you lay dizzy and falling
Your legs dangling
Although accidents happen they happen to me
I'm trying to forget the beginning and end
Forget the world
Without removing the glass from your lips
Call the police, this whole place is gonna burn
You love money and the sex in your veins
Call the police
This whole place is gonna burn
They're trying to take it from us
They're trying to take it from us
Call the police
This whole place is gonna burn
The sun's coming up
And we're still awake
Am I the trigger of your gun?
Your pretty eyes
Don't give me much choice
But I'll take them home
I've done some thinking of my own
And when I come home
I wanna be done
Don't wanna be famous no more
Leave that girl alone
My teenage heart-attack
Keeps talking back
Keeps talking back to her
And I can't pretend
That off this balcony
We wouldn't want to jump off of it
And put an end to this
Call the police this whole place is gonna burn
You love money and the sex in your veins
Call the police this whole place is gonna burn
Yeah
Doll up and sleepwalk
Until we have some teeth marks
Narcotic sweet talk

Until we have some teeth marks This whole place is gonna burn

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>