

# Poor Boy

## Vices I Admire

the less you know  
the better off you'll be  
keep your head under my pain is illogical like sane for me  
you gave her more  
than love could afford,  
this easy word  
is more than a sword  
kept your head under my pain is so illogical  
like how I'll be "reborn"  
"reborn"?  
fortune make me your whore  
fortune give me your scars  
fortune fuck me like I've been begging  
fortune build me a world  
fortune make me your girl  
fortune fuck me like you could save me  
you will like it all ways  
how your head responds to our pain  
for this simple reason I'll make more warmth for folded hands to hold  
kept in my pocket just the same: for shame  
you gave her more  
(than love could afford)  
this easy word  
(is more than a sword)  
keep your head under my pain  
it's illogical like reborn  
reborn  
fortune make me your whore  
fortune give me your scars  
fortune fuck me like I've been begging  
fortune make me your girl  
fortune build me a world  
fortune fuck me like you could save me  
(c'mon fortune, fuck me)  
little boy  
rape  
"no" means more  
rape  
the poor boy

fortune build me a world, fortune give me your scars, it's love at least once picken  
I'll be your boy for sure, I'll scream til' hoarse, c'mon fortune, fuck me  
I'm reborn

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