

Setting Yourself Up for Sarcasm

Get Scared

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You've got me shaking from the way you're talkin'
My heart is breakin', but there's no use cryin'
What a cyanide surprise you have left for my eyes
If I had common sense I'd cut myself or curl up and die
Sticks and stones could break my bones
But anything you say will only fuel my lungs Don't mind us, we're just spilling our guts
If this is love I don't wanna be loved
You pollute the room with a filthy tongue
Watch me choke it down so I can throw it up Don't mind us, we're just spilling our guts
If this is love I don't wanna be hangin' by the neck
Before an audience of death If you could be the corpse then I could be the killer
If I would be the devil, you would be the sinner
If you could be the drugs then I could be the dealer
Now everything you've said is like music to my ears If you could be the corpse then I could be the killer
If I would be the devil then you would be the sinner
If you could be the drugs then I could be the dealer
Now everything you've said is like music to my
(music to my ears) Don't mind us, we're just spilling our guts
If this is love I don't wanna be loved
You pollute the room with a filthy tongue
Watch me choke it down so I can throw it up Don't mind us, we're just spilling our guts
If this is love I don't wanna be hangin' by the neck
Before an audience of death (Before an audience) Failure find me to tie me up now
Cause I'm as bad, as bad as it gets
Failure find me to hang me up now
Bite my neck cause I'm a fate worse than death What a cyanide surprise you have left for me eyes
If I had common sense I'd cut myself or curl up and die Don't mind us, we're just spilling our guts
If this is love I don't wanna be loved
You pollute the room with a filthy tongue
Watch me choke it down so I can throw it up Don't mind us, we're just spilling our guts
If this is love I don't wanna be hangin' by the neck
Before an audience Don't mind us, we're just spilling our guts

If this is love I don't wanna be loved
You pollute the room with a filthy tongue
Watch me choke it down so I canDon't mind us, we're just spilling our guts
If this is love I don't wanna be hangin' by the neck
Before an audience of death

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