

# Lemon Scent

## Dead Sara

She means to hurt you  
Make you feel like you're good for nothing  
The scene is contagious  
For the weak  
For the fat and ugly You're not cut out for this  
You've got that lemon scent  
Fuck your instincts  
Everything you do is for somebody else  
You're my breakdown  
Your skin like leprosy  
I just don't fade well This is the part where it gets kind of personal  
Say what you mean, does it make you uncomfortable?  
Take it to heart and describe it in detail  
Your lies will never sell  
Your lies will never sell Free makes you nervous  
It must feel, like you're almost human  
Deep as the surface  
For the happy  
For the sad and lonely You're not cut out for this  
You've got that lemon scent  
Fuck your instincts, everything you do is for somebody else  
You're my breakdown  
Your skin like leprosy  
I just don't fade well This is the part where it gets kind of personal  
Say what you mean, does it make you uncomfortable?  
Take it to heart and describe it in detail  
Your lies will never sell  
Your lies will never sell (Here comes the part)  
Now it gets kinda sensual  
(You get what you want)  
And it makes you uncomfortable  
(You take it to heart)  
And you hide in the detail This city is a drag  
This city is a drag  
It's so stale I don't wanna take from the souls  
The story unfolds, and the lies that she wrote  
And follow the things, the things that you lost  
Give up what you have, to get what you want Take us apart, fill my void  
Have my lie in your head

As my words damned my life  
I'll smile as you take it apart! Oh oh oh oh woah (x4) These are the lies, the lies that you wanted  
Say with a straight face, blink and you bought it  
Pretend not to notice, that's my kind of stupid  
Lack of your status we're all bought famous FAME! WE BETTER FILL!

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