You Are My Target Audience

Bars

Just wanted to hear you,
Through dying lips.
Just wanted to point out,
You're full of shit.
Getting back all I wasted,
On such dishonest hearts.
Save face on a smile,
And let the rest fall apart.
Unsteady, drunk, and crazy,
From the life I live.
Sick and dizzy.
Can't crawl from bed,
To do it all again.
I'm cutting wrists cause it's all I got to give.
I'm cutting throats cause it's all I got to live.
I'm cutting out cause I'm angry at the sun.
And it's call come undone.
Over and over.
I'm trying to live.
Again and again.
It's all I got to give.
Over and over.
I'm trying to win.
Again and again.
I'm going to cash it in.

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