

I saw the truth, mom's a whore.
I saw the mark as she passed through the door.
I saw the truth, you're a whore.
Distill the scene and don't lie to me no more.

So what's killing you?
Is it the demon inside?
Look out you're turning blue..
A suffocating lie.

You're all I've got.
You're all I've got.

To wake up she fucks the pain. (Wipe those tears away.)
She wears make-up to hide the shame. (Wipe those tears away.)
Her sanity rides low and self esteem won't grow.
Tonight she'll miss and all she knows, and all she knows, all s
he knows is bliss.

So what's killing you?
Is it the demon inside?
Look out you're turning blue..
A suffocating lie.

You're all I've got.
You're all I've got.
You're all I've got.

Her black eyes filled with the love she wrote:
"I'm not insane, I'm sorry I have to go."
These walls are painted red, she put a bullet in her head.
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye is all she said.

So what's killing you?
Is it the demon inside?
Look out you're turning blue..
A suffocating lie.

You're all I've got.
You're all I've got.
You're all I've got.
You're all I've got.
You're all I've got.
You're all I've got.