

How am I supposed to breath?
I try to relax I touch your still frame
So I can watch you closer
and study the ways I believe I belong to you, to you (sorry)
I scratch at your waist line your doll hair
I dig up the thought of how your eyes glow
So I make you my religion, my collision, my escape goat
So have I found your secret weak spot baby

Can you pretend I'm amaazing?
I can pretend I'm amazing...

Instead of what we both know
Instead of what we both know

I cut to the punch line baby
Can you pretend I'm amazing...
Instead of what we both know (2x)

Now our history is for sale
And for that I apologise
You see you're my only know how
The study of when I believe I belong to you
You see I've made you into something more delicious my sweet ghost
So have I found your secret weak spot baby?