

The Siren

Aesthetic Perfection

It's late, your eyes crossed with someone
A pretty picture with a crooked smile
She'll take everything you have away, away, away

You bite into your lip until it bleeds
You taste your fingers ... maybe she's still lingering
It's not so easy, no it's not so easy to wait, to wait, to wait
I don't feel no remorse
And I don't feel sympathy
Well, I don't feel anything, but right now I'm feeling you

I guess there's always something killing me
I guess there's always something killing me somehow
I guess there's always something killing me
So it might as well be you

It's 4am and someone's at my door
She stumbles in and throws herself to the floor
It's just so easy, oh she's just so easy to take, to take, to take

I don't feel no remorse
And I don't feel sympathy
Well, I don't feel anything, but right now I'm feeling you

I guess there's always something killing me
I guess there's always something killing me somehow
I guess there's always something killing me
So it might as well be you

I guess there's always something killing me 8x

Eins Zwei Drei Vier

I guess there's always something killing me
I guess there's always something killing me somehow
I guess there's always something killing me
So it might as well be you

I guess there's always something killing me 4x