Tragic. Everybody tryin to hide All of those girls Habits its Kinda bizzarre when it's who you are It's trgic that it's come to this I bury all of my vices Tryin to keep my head up over it When everything's whatever It's the be all end all And right before we fade away Call a spade a spade And You should know You can tell It's a Bittersweet world Why can't we all just get along In this Bittersweet world Everybody's reapin what they sow In this Sweet World

Whatever happened to the magic That was keepin us The faith that was the on stardust The hypocrites pointing fingers With Three fingers pointing right back And all were left with is [6x]The foolish pride and the quick fixes It's the be all end all And right before we fade away Call a spade a spade And you should know You can tell it's a a bittersweet world Why can't we all just get along In this Bittersweet world Everybody reapin what they sow in this Bittersweet world With closets jull of skeletons I'm a bittersweet girl Demons out to get me As I stand alone

There's a universal bottom line
Everybody's in disguise
Even you and I
Behind the facade tryin to get by
Don't wanna play with fire
Again
There's a universal bottom line
Everybody in disguise
Even you and I

Behind the facade tryin to get by You wanna play with fire Yu're gonna get burned It's the be all end all And right before we fade away Call a spade a spade And you should know You can tell it's a bittersweet world Why can't we all just get along In this Bittersweet world With closets full of skeletons I'm a bittersweet girl Demons out to get me As I stand alone.