

## Get Off Easy

Breathe Carolina

City girl with the pretty eyes  
Sittin pretty in her disguise  
All alone and I don't know why  
Looking good like she don't try  
Sweet talking to paralyze  
Wouldn't know she's a dirty dime

Story's changing, colours fading  
You are nothing more then a thought

I've never seen your eyes so red  
Familiar stranger slips into my bed  
I should have killed you when I had the chance  
I should have killed you when I had the chance  
To get off easy

Only pretty on the outside  
Full of nails on the inside  
I guess lust is blind  
I cannot feel  
Red nails and a butcher's knife  
I don't care cause she's looking fine  
She's a good way to die

Next time I won't be so weak  
I made it out alive ...