Off the heezay,
I've been taken from your arms
So many times I've felt this before.
The sheets are tangled
And they don't feel right on my carcass.
Like you do.

This is my revenge!
For every second sleep has stole
I feel dead
I feel dead inside.
I feel dead
I feel so fucking dead
I feel dead
I feel so dead!

Last night we dressed to our best, And drank 'til there was nothing left. I walked you home, you held my hand We fucked away the rest of the night

Take my hand
For this is my revenge.
This is my revenge.
For every second lost.
This is my revenge!
This is my ...
(For every second)
Sleep has stole

And sweetie, I've got to say
That I'm really not worth the time of your day.
I guess when when we left each other for the first time
We didn't think goodbye would be our new favorite line.