Never mind the killing I'm making Never mind the mistakes I've made I never said that the killing was easy or how deep to dig a grave Cauterize caught her eyes With a blank expression From across the room I'm a mess, I confess That I'm already wasted Broken heart drunk and high On the fumes I'm not giving it away I'm not kidding when I say it began like it always begins On another summer day that doesn't end It began when we said, "let's be friends" And my busy head started to spin wait, wait, wait Don't hesitate to call me out If I'm not in line It feels so great To be engaged in a war with you When the spoils are mine Cauterize caught her eyes With her full attention Nothing else to loose I'm a mess and I guess That you're probably taken Breaking hearts that get high On perfume I'm not giving it away Say something, I can't wait I'm not giving it away I'm not kidding when I say it begins like it always begins On another summer day that doesn't end It began when we said, "let's be friends" And our busy head's they started to spin