

I Suck (Blood)

Every Time I Die

I'd rather beg your forgiveness
Than solicit permission.
I'd rather know that it broke your heart
Than doubt that it will
Every time we divide
We put zeros under the line
And we publish it as our proof
That nothingness is divine.

I can't find a way to grind your heart to a halt.
It was probably just the wind.
I don't ruin you like I did.

I would rather be a jealous man
Than an off duty cop.
I tried to be a babe-in-arms,
Not a bull in a china shop.

A sheep in wolf's clothes, I'm a hangman without a rope.
Who am I trying to kid?
I don't ruin you like I did.

When you live your life being scared to death
Then you might as well be wounded.
If you spend your nights being short of breath
Then I'll keep these shadows moving.
If only you could see me now,
If only you could see me now.
I'll take what I can get even if it's restraining.
Orders.

Hold your fire.
What do you take me for?
What do you take me for?!
Did you think I could garner attention with tact?
What do you take me for?
What am I trying to prove?
What have I done to you?
Felt at the altar and asked for a bed,
What did I expect you to do?

Give me an audience.
Black, loveless eyes.
I have hundreds of costumes but not one disguise.

(Who am I trying to kid? I don't ruin you like I did)
Places everyone. Fangs out.
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Than solicit permission.
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Than doubt doubt that it will.
I would rather be a jealous man
Than an off duty cop.
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