I spent most of last night dragging this lake for the corpses of all my past mistakes sell me out - the joke's on you we are salt - you are the wound empty another bottle and let me tear you to pieces this is me wishing you into the worst situations
I'm the kind of kid that can't let anything go but you wouldn't know a good thing if it came up and slit your throat

Woah [2x]
Ooo
Woah [2x]

Your remorse hasn't fallen on deaf ears rather ones that just don't care cause I know that you're in between arms somewhere next to heartbeats where you shouldn't dare sleep Now I'll teach you a lesson for keeping secrets from me

Take your taste back peel back your skin and try to forget how it feels inside you should try saying no once in a while oh once in a while [2x]

And did you hear the news?
I could dissect you
and gut you on this stage
not as eloquent as I may have imagined
but it will get the job done (you're done)
every line is plotted and designed
to leave you standing
on your bedroom window's ledge
and everyone else that it hits
that it gets to
is nothing more than collateral damage

Take your taste back peel back your skin and try to forget how it feels inside you should try saying no once in a while oh once in a while [2x]