

# Smoke Rings

Frank Iero

I never told you what I saw in the dark.  
I set fire to the person I was.  
I'm not built for love,  
I'm not good enough.  
I'm unappreciative of the air that I breathe.  
I'm unaware of the blood in my veins.

I'm not built for love,  
I'm not good enough.

I'll keep on living,  
This world keeps on spinning,  
And you'll keep on giving me shit til I choke.  
But at night we face what lies hidden in our hearts.

The second hand gets louder and louder.  
I can't stand that fucking smile on my face.  
I hate the sound of my voice when it shakes.

I'm not built for love,  
I'm not good enough.

I'll keep on living,  
This world keeps on spinning,  
And you'll keep on giving me shit til I choke.  
But at night we face what lies hidden in our hearts.

The smoke will make your eyes your eyes bleed.  
You don't know where I've been.  
You don't want what I have.  
You can't cure me.  
Drugs can't kill me.  
Love won't save me from myself.

I'll keep on living,  
This world keeps on spinning,  
And you'll keep on giving me shit til I choke.  
But at night we face what lies hidden in our hearts.

You can't cure me.  
Drugs can't kill me.  
Love won't save me from myself.