

## World War Me

From First to Last

Let's starve down to the bone, we're looking better boney  
Who needs figure anyway?  
Stay with me, stay with me,  
So I can dig my nails deep in your cave

It feels better now without control, oh girl,  
you look better blurry angel  
Why do we need to be sanitary  
when the world's so filthy anyway?

Oh poor me, oh poor you, ohhh  
Oh poor me, oh poor you, ohhh  
Poor unfortunate child  
I can't stop running away

I'm a one life, hopeless dirty animal baby  
And I bow down to my feeble brain  
Aberrated, primitive  
Stay with me, stay with me

No food for weeks I've never felt better  
We look better famished girl  
Hightail to the lush escape,  
And leave our filthy world away

Oh poor me, oh poor you, ohhh  
Oh poor me, oh poor you, ohhh  
Poor unfortunate child  
I can't stop running away

I'm on the verge of self destruction  
Suffering because of my selfish vices  
I'm on the verge of self destruction  
Suffering because I gave up on myself and everyone

Oh poor me, oh poor you, ohhh  
Oh poor me, oh poor you, ohhh  
Poor unfortunate child,  
I can't stop running away  
Poor unfortunate child,  
(I can't stop, I can't stop)  
I can't stop running away