

Please Please Please (Young Hollywood)

Head Automatica

You scream louder than fiction
And you get down on your knees
And tear open your heart
So I can love you and your disease

You lick the hand that feeds you
And kiss the blade that cuts
I wanna fuck you in your gods hands
When your praying bites the dust

Please, please, please, please, please, please, please, please,
Let me anoint the lust inside you
Please, please, please, please, please, please, please, please,
Let me devalue what's inside you

Hollywood
At night
Hanging around
If this is a must
Then dying is a must right now
Hollywood
At night
Hanging around
If this is a must
Then dying is a must right now

And I'll deny you
Fact or fiction, fact or fiction, fact or fiction
It's a mission to survive
And learn to want you
When I hate, when I hate
What's all inside

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It's over [4x]

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