

I'll kill myself today
If you choose devotion over a low life
I'll kill myself today
If you put direction into a world with no daylight

Violent roleplay
Codeine champagne
The brainwash came free
Love you, leave me

Skin vision
Oh, and your leatherette eyes
You make me cum
There's glitter in the gutter
And silence what we come from

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Oh, and your leatherette eyes
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I'll kill myself today
If you pull the punches and the sex drive
I'll kill myself and name
Make the cut to castrate and send me to the frontline

Berlin, Tokyo
Bloodlust, tight rope
Ghost of, parties
Need you, hate me

Skin vision
Oh, and your leatherette eyes
You make me cum
There's glitter in the gutter
And silence what we come from

I know who you are
I know who you are
We can keep a secret
I know where you come from

I know who you are
I know who you are
We can keep a secret
I know where you come from