

You ate your heart out  
I'd eat it too  
It burns and blisters  
You want it to  
I never swallow  
I chew i chew  
The darker berry  
Spit back at you  
You can't take what i won't mean  
It takes too long to hear you scream it  
He was a troubled teen  
He read a magazine  
The prince wants to be a queen  
Suddenly the gun was loaded  
It never came  
I pulled the trigger  
Ignored the stain  
Tying the knot  
Tightens the strain  
And death is worth the price of fame  
I can't take what you don't mean  
It makes them quiet  
When you scream it  
Butch is pink  
Butch is blue  
You like strawberries  
I like you  
I'd wear your dress  
I'd burn it too  
Don't baby baby i'll baby you  
I double meant it  
You double knew  
The double pleasure  
I took from you  
Left before they came to save you  
I want back the time i gave you  
You were a troubled teen  
You're in the magazines  
The prince wants to be a queen  
Honestly