

Feels familiar when the knife gets buried into my beating heart  
Then I come to bloody, bruised and cursing my own night apathy  
I was on an empty beach all night screaming all time low  
I remember meeting you and sharing all these injustices

Let me help she said  
I shoulda known better  
I know  
I shoulda known better  
Yeah, I know

I was your friend and ended up your victim, victim  
I was your friend and ended up your victim, victim  
Yeah

Please release me, helping hands are supposed to cut up my oxygen  
And why would you help me when I'm screaming at the top of my voice  
Now I remember why I'm alone

I shoulda known better  
I know  
I shoulda known better  
Yeah, I know

I was your friend and ended up your victim, victim  
I was your friend and ended up your victim, victim

'Cause you're a  
A glitterbomb  
'Cause you're a  
A glitterbomb

There's only you and I in here  
And one of us is acting crazy  
There's only you and I in here  
And one of us...

I was your friend and ended up your victim, yeah  
Ended up your victim  
I was your friend and ended up your victim, victim

'Cause you're a  
A glitterbomb  
'Cause you're a  
A glitterbomb