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 $\ensuremath{\text{Yeah}}$

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