New Poetry

Innerpartysystem

I used to think that you were pure But now I see that you're just empty Oh, lie to me, it's the new poetry It's the language that we speak I've become numb I've become numb

You know I love you, but you might be the death of me Hold me down, suffocating, please let me breathe Kiss kiss, lights out, I've got to, we've got to, You know I loved you but you're gonna be the death of me

I've got to tear away from you I left you bruised, you left me broken Oh, don't try to speak, if you do one thing for me Make yourself numb Just make yourself numb

You know I love you, but you might be the death of me Hold me down, suffocating, please let me breathe Kiss kiss, lights out, I've got to, we've got to, You know I loved you but you're gonna be the death of me

You know I love you, but you might be the death of me Hold me down, suffocating, please let me breathe Kiss kiss, lights out, I've got to, we've got to, You know I loved you but you're gonna You know I love you, you might be me the death of me Might be the death of me Might be the death of meI used to think that you were pure