

Sit still in the cold of February  
Hold my hand in the cemetery and you'll be safe  
And I know that this is only temporary  
And I don't think that it's helping anything

And it's all fun and games until someone gets fucked up  
This will end in tears I could never be enough for you  
Count my blessings on one hand and my curses on the other  
Let you slip between my fingers  
(Hide away until the summer)

Kali Ma lean over me  
Rip your hand into my chest  
Pull out my beating heart for the world to see  
Then send me down to hell  
You ignore my plea's  
Indiana couldn't save me so I guess I'll save myself

We hop from bench to bench in the middle of our town  
Where the street lights hit your eyes and then the tears came falling down  
The love that you confessed, the product of your loneliness  
I see right through you but what do I do?

Of course I fall for it  
Just like I did when I was sixteen  
Such a fool for you  
Did you ever even miss me? (Doubt it)

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Rip your hand into my chest  
Pull out my beating heart for the world to see  
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Kali Ma lean over me  
Rip your hand into my chest  
Pull out my beating heart for the world to see  
Oh won't you go to hell? (Go to hell)

(You're gonna get killed chasing after your damn fortune and glory)  
Maybe I, maybe I will (but not today!)