

Tourist Trap

Nightmares

I saw you on the corner selling your fear
Down and out for the world to hear
(You had one chance)

I saw you on the corner biting your tongue
Down and out for the world to hear
One more time is ten more times

That door you had well you fucked it all away
How can you see with all that spit in your face?
The bars are closed and it's time to go home
Nothing left to say
Trust me I'll be okay

We won't be around when you wake up
I've been hanging on for far too long
When will you realize you were the sacrifice?
This is your last chance to pray

I saw you on the corner selling your fear
Down and out for the world to hear
(You had one chance)
I saw you on the corner biting your tongue
Down and out for the world to hear
One more time is ten more times

This will stab you in the back
Drowning in perfume like we're meant to obsess
Wasting away but we're dressed to impress
There's no time
I need time to get this off of my chest
One more fucking day trust me, I'll be okay

We won't be around when you wake up
I've been hanging on for far too long
When will you realize you were the sacrifice?
This is your last chance to pray
Move along, move along

Every time you talk I feel like I'm going deaf blah blah blah

One more time is ten more times
One more time is ten more times