From my peach these mountains rise like razors
Against the slow weight of the night
These little lights burn like riot fires
Along the jagged walls
Somewhere out there she just sacrificed her life

Somethings wrong with me
For thinking somethings right with you
Now my thoughts float like moths
Over a fading flame
Somethings wrong with me
For thinking somethings right with you
Now I'm lost inside the smog
Choking on the shame

(It tastes like suicide, a sweet death I can't deny)

From my perch these broken birds are calling Singing their siren song They mesmerize I forget to fly Somewhere out there I just sacrificed my life

Somethings wrong with me
For thinking somethings right with you
Now my thoughts float like moths
Over a fading flame
Somethings wrong with me
For thinking somethings right with you
Now I'm lost inside the smog
Choking on the shame

We roam the night like wild animals
We chew into passive mammals
In cold blood!
In cold blood!
My fingertips touch her lips
To quiet the sins she commits
In cold blood!
In cold blood!

(It tastes like suicide)

Somethings wrong with me
For thinking somethings right with you
Now my thoughts float like moths
Over a fading flame
Somethings wrong with me
For thinking somethings right with you
Now I'm lost inside the smog
Choking on the shame
[x2]

(A sweet death I can't deny)