

## Nerds & Cigarettes

### Picture Me Broken

Maybe I'm the ghost haunting your conscience  
Or just an unfamiliar face  
You built me up and broke me down and  
I can't shake the fear that you were  
Never mine I'll never change you

When you go  
I hope you know  
That I'm  
Still drawn to you like nicotine and  
When you go  
I hope you know  
That you're  
Still bleeding into every thought  
Across my head

Stained. I see your face  
Everywhere I can't escape you  
I can't shake the fear that  
You were never mine  
I'll never change you

Tastes like Nerds and Cigarettes  
Stained upon the lips that brought me here  
I tried to chain you to my side  
But the ink reads disappear  
I prayed for your extinction  
Just to wash your conscience clean  
But before you go I hope you know  
It wasn't good enough for me