

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