Sincerely

Ruiner

I wanna hear it, those precious fucking words, Those compelling beautiful songs that grab a hold and never let go.

I need to know what makes you fucking tick If it's you or days lived by those who are already fucking dead $\boldsymbol{\cdot}$

Destroy your self for me please let me know there's something That lives beyond your record collection. Maybe I live entirely for this feeling Of waking up expecting it to all fall apart.

You wouldn't know some words are worth more than plastic smiles

That I can never produce

I thrive for heartbreak thrive for the let downs. And I only relate to the ones who know How to live there life on there sleeves. Expressing ourselves for a chance to lose it all And we are the ones who have nothing.