

## 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  
.

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.