

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.