

The Truth Is, You Should Lie With Me

Say Anything

Caught you looking at my reflection
This is not the way we procreate
Give me something else than affection
Swollen suffering fantasy of hate

You're a pretty face, you should like me
I want to get used by you
Cause I'm full of hate, just excite me
I want to get bruised by you

The murder that marks you everyday
The stain in your soul won't wash away
We spit on the cross just like we're trained
We scowl and screw away the pain
(But I'm up for it if you are handsome
Let's keep that morning star burning)

You're a party boy, you should like me
I want to get used by you
Cause I'm unemployed, just to spite me
I want to get bruised by you

When you burn in hell they remind you
Of all the things you've screwed up in your life
I'll be one of them, if you're inclined to
Turn away from the ever glowing light

All I want is to see through you
If only you were alive I could trust you
But now alone in your bed we'll prove
You do not have to love to be in pain, boo

The truth is, you should lie with me