

You Help Them

Say Anything

You're far too cold for me to warm you
Though I'd love to hold a lighter to your skin
And it's sick for me to warn you
When you grab the knife and help them sink it in.

Do you hear me call your name?
My throat is bleeding.

Wherever you may go I will pursue you
You will not escape the glare my eyes will spit.
You should eat your words without your liar's dressing
I regret the years I put up with your shit.

Do you hear me call your name?
My throat is bleeding.
My throat is bleeding.

Wherever you go
Along this blood-soaked coast
Wherever you go
You will see my ghost.
Wherever you go
I, the one you burned the most.
Wherever you go
I will be there.

Do you hear me call your name?
My throat is bleeding.

Just listen, lover.
Just listen, lover.
Oh my god, I'm still here.
Just listen.