

She's sticking needles in her skin  
I turn with another grin  
Her canvas doesn't leave a lot to fantasy  
But her peace of mind can't stay inside the lines  
So, keep the music, the records that she's losing  
She knows she shouldn't leave a mark that I can see  
Will she ever find, wondering of a kind  
It's cold and lonely, but that's because she told me  
Lost inside her dirty world  
No one hurts this pretty girl but her

... she's beautiful  
A little better than a.  
You are not insane  
Please tell me you won't change

Maybe I should let her go  
Only words she loves me  
How can I just let her go?  
Not as soon as she loves me

She's drowning in herself again  
My god, what a lovely sin  
I guess there's nothing left to do  
But have my way  
She can feel right  
So she doesn't close her eyes  
She smiles and answers  
Doesn't seem to matter

Lost inside my dirty head  
Something tells me I'm the one who's killed

Loud, so volatile  
A little better than a nine to five  
Who.. think of me  
Please tell me shit won't change

Maybe I should let her go  
Only words she loves me  
How can I just let her go?  
Not as soon as she loves me

Will I make, to be get her  
No dying fucking..  
We will make it together  
You'll die and fucking help me  
Die and fucking help me  
Die and fucking help me  
Die and fucking help me