Bullet

Superheist

My black heart is stained With the price of betrayal I hope U get what U fought 4 In this life U live So U wanna B a star Such a pretty, pretty, pretty star! Things have gone from bad 2 worse A fractured kiss that made me curse U I've ceased 2 breathe Anaesthetized by your disguise Honesty brokered, I infest U with despise

Things have gone from bad 2 worse

Since U left me, I've become a shadow of U Razor-loving eyes I've got a bullet 4 u

4 walls and a view of U Cold bed of blood I brew 2 entice U Eat the poison of anothers embrace It's all in your face the lies that I cannot trace In a room where u die alone!