

# Scissors

## Sworn In

Come on in just one time  
I promise you'll be fine  
We'll drink and dance and then I'll pour you wine  
Sipping from the devil's glass  
No more air, it's all gas  
It's choking me  
And I can't fucking breathe  
And I can't feel a thing

Lately baby I can't think straight  
My mind deteriorates  
And I just can't stop shaking  
I'm yours for the taking

We come together so close  
Only to cut ourselves away  
Withering like a beautiful rose  
That's starting to decay  
We're just two words  
That don't know we rhyme  
So let's spin around another time  
Yeah spin another around another time  
Spin around one more time

Cause we're out of luck  
Sick as fuck  
The dreaming of dying  
The cheating, the lying  
Cause we're out of luck  
Sick as fuck  
The dreaming of dying  
The truth that we're hiding

So use me up  
Touch my skin  
Make me believe that there's something left within

I hate to tell you that I'm dying  
But it's worse to pretend I'm not dead  
What good are we alone  
We both turn to stone  
Our hearts harden and we break our bones

When two halves become whole  
With all the pieces of the person I stole  
We fit together like a perfect match  
But one of us starts to detach

Cut, cut, cut, cut, cut  
Cut me off  
Come together with me  
Dig into my skin until I can see