

## Quality Girl

The Age Of Electric

Give, You know she gave, Till she was running like a fuckin' slave  
ave  
Take, You know he took, Till she was running on an empty tank  
A tongue made of gold, Empty promises and all  
He tastes like sugar coated cyanide  
He pulled your body full of fire and your head  
Full of shit and your mind full of suicide  
Hurt, I know you hurt, You're not the only one in this world  
Live, Your still alive, And just remember you're a quality girl  
You're like a fire burnin' out of control  
Love like a laze burnin' into your soul  
She was a quality girl  
Speak, You know he spoke, With words that made her fell so alive  
e  
Feed, You know he fed, Fed her a belly full of fuckin' lies  
Amphetamine smile and a valium kiss and a bottleful of liquid  
Pride, You got your artificial courage and a make shift mask  
Soul canker's something you can't hide