

# I Got Chills

The Bronx

All this time I've been unclean  
Watching you 'cause you're watching me  
Shotgun knives into my heart without a reason

All I want is to never die  
Fuck the beats of a different heart  
What I'll do if you never tell  
Bleed me an answer

We got chills  
I break it down and build again, sit still

Line me up so I can burn  
My heart knows you won't return  
Make some sense of being alone  
'Cause I'm wasted

Blackout rescue from my faults  
Take away my sober stare  
Pay phone prayer give me what I want  
Give me an answer

Trying to stare through you  
I can't get past your eyes  
Locked to the inside

We got chills  
I break it down and build again, sit still

Let me inject

Trying to stare through you  
I can't get past your eyes  
Sweating through the nights  
Again, again, again, watch out they fall

We got chills  
I break it down and build again, I sit still  
I've got pills, I got chills  
I got chills, I got chills