

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