

Kill My Friends

The Bronx

want to take a chance want to wait but it burns cut me what you
want but give me just a little more i already know how it's go
ing to feel to let you go cough me aside put me out like a ciga
rette but i won't forget i'm not dead i'm not fine feed me lies
all of this time spent sitting in my room trying to match with
the faceless blood cut me what you want but you give me just a
little bit more i'm running out of words so listen up cause he
re i go i'm not dead i'm not alive feed me truth kill my friend
s unless they do what i say i need silence i need addiction i n
eed a reason for my sins before i die i'm not dead tell me lies
feed me truth come on baby please be true so i put cigarettes
in my eyes