

Scarlet, Life Support

You need me
And I need this illusion of safety
I'm just too scared of being alone
Without you, my air supply is low
And my heart is going to explode
Feed me a steady diet of resuscitator thrusts
Look at the lonely people, decayed and feeble
And look at what it's doing to us
So put me on your life support
My pulse is fading and my breath is short
So put me on your life support
I'm damaged goods on your police report
You were the adrenaline shot to my heart
When euphoria and I just couldn't part
Look at the lonely people, decayed and feeble
And look at what it's doing to us