

Acumen Nation, Matador

struggle against for hours, it will never last
it thrives beneath the blood, it grows
with submission to it, like a blackened flower
the stain of the world around you
it's what you never wanted
but what you needed to hear

i like the violence in you
it's like addiction to pain
i see you dying to kill
with a smile on your face
i like the violence in you
i think you got what it takes
to lock ready and load
and shoot them all into space

loving you is like a funeral
it's like a whitewashed black, or a three car crash
i'm in love with the devil, she's a twisted little girl
she sleeps in body bags, and likes shotgun blasts
loving you is like a funeral
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i've tried to make it through, i swear
but it's like cats and dogs, i don't belong here
i don't care about your friendship
care about your life
don't need your rubber plastic family
or to be a cardboard wife
all i want is for you and i to bring about
the end, the end, the end, the end, the end, the end..
the end...

i like the violence in you
it's like addiction to pain
i see you dying to kill
with a smile on your face

the sun is gone but we still got rain, yeah
the sun is gone but we still got rain, yeah
the sun is gone but we still got rain, yeah
goodbye sun..sun..sun..sun