

Anarbor, Ashlee And The Paper Boys Rountine (7

I'm not a poet I'm just troubled in the head,
This isn't a song of love it's a song about wanting you dead.
I've got good news and I've got bad news,
Good news is I've died, bad news is only on the inside.
I'm taking aim and I'm thinking back,
I'll never you know the feelings that I've possessed.
Because you're the only one I want to kiss
But to kill at the same time.
Hold your breath, don't get your hopes up
But this hold your breath, this is for you and this for you