

Black Light Burns, 4 Walls

Go for the jugular,
Cut the vein
And kiss it away,
Kiss it away,
Kiss it away
Everything that brings me pain

It's not as hard to bend, in the end
Let's do it again,
Do it again,
Do it again
And this feels so new
To be infecting you

These four walls,
Are blistering
I watch the paint peel,
But I can not wake from this dream
'Cause this is not love,
This is not clean
I keep digging down deeper in you,
Until I find what makes you scream

I get a little aroused, as it dies
That look in your eyes,
Look in you eyes,
Look in you eyes
As I begin to get under your skin

And now i know,
Why I do take it out on you,
Take it out on you
'Cause you always take it on the chin,
That's what you get for letting me in

x2:
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