

# Bleed The Dream, Stay The Hell Away From Me

Hey so I, I don't think  
i don't feel like i want you here anymore  
i won't pay, and i won't steal  
my dignity from your eyes  
the whites of which  
have stared into more nights  
than i care to admit  
a bit like lust, a bit like fear

i don't want you here  
don't you kiss me here

so take, take your plastic bags and go  
far enough so i will never know  
how to find you when i'm in need  
stay the hell away from me

okay i, i admit and i'll concede  
that it might've even been me  
that called you first and brought you here  
now i'm asking you to please leave  
you've stayed too long  
you've watched me bleed  
and still you make me want more  
one last kiss before you go

i don't want you here  
don't you kiss me here

so now, just so that there's no mistake  
i'm formally asking you to go away  
i put my lips right up to your ear  
and tell you you're not welcome here  
so take your plastic bags and go  
far enough so i will never know  
how to find you when i'm in need  
stay the hell away from me

don't think that i don't know you've been with all my friends  
i've seen the way it starts and i've seen the way it ends  
first its just one bag and then you're slowly moving in  
lets stop this before it begins

take, take your plastic bags and go  
far enough so i will never know  
how to find you when i'm in need  
stay the hell away from me  
just so that there's no mistake  
i'm formally asking you to go away  
i put my lips right up to your ear  
and tell you you're not welcome here  
so take your plastic bags and go  
far enough so i will never know  
how to find you when i'm in need  
stay the hell away from me