

# Dead Moon, Claim To Fame

Don't you worry 'bout hurting me  
I've been hurt before  
Don't you worry 'bout using me  
I always knew the score  
Don't get excited  
When I come and go  
My claim to fame baby was a long, long time ago

Did you get what you wanted  
Are you through with me  
I can feel your nails cutting  
I bleed so easily  
The angels of mercy

Never rescued my soul  
My claim to fame baby was a long, long time ago  
I can't stop the burning in my soul

So don't get excited  
'cause it's only me  
The same guy you've been laughing at  
Continuously  
But I ain't no threat now  
We all come and go  
My claim to fame baby was a long, long time ago  
I can't stop the burning in my soul