Drop Dead, Gorgeous, Donner, Party Of Five

Your nails fashion red paint a story your eyes never kept don't worry, sweetie, I'm just killing lately you think I'm a killer you think these eyes belong to a murderer pass judgment fast cause that's the last look you'll get please take me with you please take me with you in autumn I won't be here so help me, god come autumn I won't be here so help me, god I walked and searched this earth for 18 years and died for nothing "I've been evil making a mess out of this town: I woke the devil"