

Fake Problems, Diamond Rings

Do you feel bad for the sins you commit
No just the ones that I wish I did
And I can't believe I'm talking
To anyone but myself
You bring out something in me
That I can't seem to help
I don't mind living here (as long as I don't die here)
The best things in life are not free (not talking 'bout diamond rings)
You're warm and misleading (soon my heart will be retreating)
Out the door we came in
And I'm dancing in this cadence
It's much easier than saying
That I'd rather be left alone
Because I don't know what I want
And I doubt I ever will
Oh you desperate empty soul
Will you ever be fulfilled
I don't mind living here (as long as I don't die here)
The best things in life are not free (not talking 'bout diamond rings)
You're warm and misleading (soon my heart will be retreating)
Out the door we came in
Then you do feel bad for the sins you commit
Hell no just the ones that I wish I did
And I can't believe I'm talking
To anyone but myself
You bring out something in me
That I can't seem to help
I don't mind living here (as long as I don't die here)
The best things in life are not free (not talking 'bout diamond rings)
You're warm and misleading (soon my heart will be retreating)
Out the door we came...