

# Grace Gale, There's Nothing Honorable About Th

Hold her close  
hold him tight  
never let her go  
this night will end with you in tears  
neither of you know  
you sit alone with drink in hand  
a stupid smile on your face  
(this burns so bad)  
but you're nothing more than another fuck  
so lonesome in this place  
you follow them  
as you should  
the switch is flipped  
your white skirts soaked in blood  
you laugh out loud  
as you walk past a leering crowd  
you made this one count  
your car is cold  
your naked legs freeze  
your blood soaked knees  
take you away from prying eyes  
pray for you  
now I make my escape  
from here  
from you  
you laugh last  
the jokes on them  
but your still a whore  
your fame will spread around this group  
but you still want more  
his heart beats fast  
he breaks out in sweat  
you cant even drive  
but you came on like a wreck  
you always left your bra  
all alone is his room  
but now it doesn't matter how much this may sting  
it feels right  
you're left bleeding  
no remorse  
the gift you gave  
will burn  
you bleed  
he burns  
you bleed  
he burns