## Harmful, Daresay

i daresay... you're right Small protuberances all over my skin... will show you all the places where not be supposed to love you more than anything... but exhaustion causes our suffering I daresay... you're right I couldn't believe your threats were for real... which made me swallow on you and me another tragedy Expunge the shame of all those things you did and couldn't see All your lies, all of your beautiful lies... provide our human aftertaste I'm supposed to love you more than anything... but exhaustion causes our suffering I daresay... you're right I know you always wanted the best for me I'll find the right words just believ You and me another tragedy Expunge the shame of all those things you did and couldn't see All your lies, all of your beautiful lies... provide our human aftertaste

Don't want the things you're offering me Sometimes you're brave enough to see all kinds of human Another recipe for hate