Head Automatica, Please Please (Young

You scream louder than fiction And you get down on your knees And tear open your heart So I can love you and your disease

You lick the hand that feeds you And kiss the blade that cuts I wanna fuck you when your gods hands When your praying bites the dust

Please, please

Hollywood at night
Hanging around
If this is a must
Then dying is a must right now
Hollywood at night
Hanging around
If this is a must
Then dying is a must right now

And I'll deny you
Fact or fiction, fact or fiction
It's a mission to survive
And learn to want you
When I hate, when I hate
What's all inside

Please, please

Hollywood at night
Hanging around
If this is a must
Then dying is a must right now
Hollywood at night
Hanging around
If this is a must
Then dying is a must right now

It's over It's over It's over It's over

If you scream louder than fiction And you get down on your knees And tear open your heart So I can love you and your disease

You lick the hand that feeds you And kiss the blade that cuts I wanna fuck you when your gods hands When your praying bites the dust

Please, please

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