

# Hiding With Girls, All My Friends Are It Girls

Welcome to the last minute of your life  
Where a death wish comes complete as a device  
What you raised from the grave keeps the plains unguarded

There's just one mistake that I will regret for all my life  
And that's not telling you its over

A feast of silver bullets for your heart  
Dub all that glistens freely modern art  
Wet with all you repress you kick yourself and dont doubt it

There's just one mistake that I will regret for all my life  
And that's not telling you its over  
To be changed by all that I increase and solidify is still not telling you its over

I kill freely in my dreams  
You will always be the death of me  
But I decide what keeps you warm at night