Injected, Used Up

You're my target, you're my ticket
safe and secure in a hopeless smile.
Used up one you're a torch for some,
but for me it's an itch, it's a pain, it's a trial.

Wait for your eyes to give it away
still looking for something to say.
Your eyes still give it away
when you take what you fake.

You're just a used up girl living in your useless world.
You've got no faith to speak of, only pain.
You're just a sad sad trick
when you're overcome i feel so sick.
Come down, so down, off your HATE

Whichever opiate you like comes to mind.
Whatever demon that you seek you will find.
Just remember that you take the love you fake
and so it goes when you live like one.

Wait for your eyes to give it away
still looking for something to say.
Your eyes still give it away
when you take what you fake.

You're just a used up girl living in your useless world.
You've got no faith to speak of, only pain.
You're just a sad sad trick
when you're overcome i feel so sick.
Come down, so down, off your HATE

I know what you're after.
I feel your suicide.
Yes i know what you're after.

Wait for your eyes to give it away
still looking for something to say.
Your eyes still give it away
when you take what you fake.

You're just a used up girl living in your useless world.
You've got no faith to speak of, only pain.
You're just a sad sad trick
when you're overcome i feel so sick.
Come down, so down, off your HATE... HATE