

# Innerpartysystem, New Poetry

I used to think that you were pure  
But now I see that you're just empty  
Oh, lie to me, it's the new poetry  
It's the language that we speak  
I've become numb  
I've become numb  
You know I love you, but you might be the death of me  
Hold me down, suffocating, please let me breathe  
Kiss kiss, lights out, I've got to, we've got to,  
You know I loved you, but you're gonna be the death of me  
I've got to tear away from you  
I left you bruised, you left me broken  
Oh, don't try to speak, if you do one thing for me  
Make yourself numb  
Just make yourself numb  
You know I love you, but you might be the death of me  
Hold me down, suffocating, please let me breathe  
Kiss kiss, lights out, I've got to, we've got to,  
You know I loved you but you're gonna be the death of me  
You know I love you, but you might be the death of me  
Hold me down, suffocating, please let me breathe  
Kiss kiss, lights out, I've got to, we've got to,  
You know I loved you but you're gonna  
You know I love you, you might be the death of me  
Might be the death of me  
Might be the death of me I used to think that you were pure