

Say Anything, Metal Now

I wanna rob you of your game face
so I can cower beneath your words.
Cause I'm a freak from the same place
let suicide make a meal for birds

Into your heart, I've got the dagger;
the metaphor will suffice for now.
Get in my bed, i wanna kill you;
Show you mine if you show me how.

I get angry,
When you're around, when you're around.
I get nasty,
When you're around, when you're around.

She slit
her wrists
for attention
in 1996.
She slit
her wrists
listening to live through this.

So here I am, will you deny me?
Metal now, but I've always been.

Lets make a toast.
Lets do the oil spill
Let the seagulls pick out the sins.

I want it now,
I want the danger.
Give me strength and I'll give you wings.

I get angry,
When you're around, when you're around.
I get nasty,
When you're around, when you're around.

L-o-o-o-o-w-w-w-w

I get angry,
When you're around, when you're around.
I get nasty,
When you're around, when you're around.

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When you're around, when you're around.
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