

Skylar Grey, Impaled

I keel over
At the sound of your name
Crimson and clover
There's no cure for this pain

I believed you
I adored you
I revered you
Like I was born to

Now there's just a hole
Right here where my heart should be
And, no, it's not your fault
Baby, this is all on me

I ran into your knife
I guess it serves me right

I fell for the bullshit
I fell for the lies
I feel so stupid
I set myself up for this, alright

I believed you
I adored you
I revered you
Like I was born to

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Right here where my heart should be
And, no, it's not your fault
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[Outro]

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