

# 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

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

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[Outro]  
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I guess it serves me right