

# Slurpymundae, Bottle

Straight through me again  
My own friends may get hurt  
And it cut me so deep  
That it bled through my hands

I'm going back to the man with the bottle, yeah  
I'm going back to man with the bottle in his hands  
Don't know what I want, but I want it now  
I don't know what I need but I need it now  
Save me  
Just to break me

And you want me again  
But I pretend not to care  
And you struck me  
To be perfectly unprepared

I'm going back to the man with the bottle, yeah  
I'm going back to man with the bottle in his hands  
Don't know what I want, but I want it now  
I don't know what I need but I need it now, yeah  
Save me  
Just to break me