

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