

The Birthday Massacre, Science

Make you up.
Take you out.
Play it up to bring you down.
Take the time to make this last.

Spin the wheel.
Watch it crash.
Turn the dress to broken glass.
Strike a pose and the hold the flash.

I'm not the only one who's bleeding
Before the past is done repeating.
Gets underneath my skin.
It wont die.

This time, if I can't win,
Then I won't try to carry on.
I'll play it satirical.
Tonight won't be so long.
I'll pray for a miracle.

Wake you up.
Pull you out.
Talk you up to calm you down.
Turn it up to scream and shout.

Make you tired.
Wear you out.
Shut you up and turn you off.
Clean you up and take you home.

I'm not the only one who's bleeding
Before the past is done repeating.
Gets underneath my skin.
It wont die.

This time, if I can't win,
Then I won't try to carry on.
I'll play it satirical.
Tonight won't be so long.
I'll pray for a miracle.