

Vert, Cling

The world is a dark and scary place
the world has a way of destroying my face
the world's a very dark and scary place
and it hurts sometimes
and it kills sometimes
you were on your knees
and I gave you a gift
you clung to it
you bled with it
you fed off it
and now you're dead, buried with it
crying crying crying
that the world is a dark and scary place
that the world has the knack for destroying a face
how you think the world's such a deadly darkening place
and it hurts sometimes
and it kills sometimes
I know you're cold
you know I'm warm
but you're too dumb
you know you want to come
though the space between us is a slum
you say, ya say, you say, ya say
you feel you want to come
crying crying crying
the world's a dark and scary place
the world has a way of destroying your face
the world is a shark's bait to take
and it hurts sometimes
and it kills sometimes
you were on your knees
and I gave you a gift
you clung to it
you bled with it
you fed off it
and now you're dead, buried with it
so you're crying crying crying
that it hurts sometimes
that it kills sometimes
crying crying crying
don't leave, don't leave