

Velvet Teen, The "Poor Celine"

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oh poor selling
you could paint in years
my will, collapsing
with a razor-blade
keep me warm in crimson sleeves, unravel
in words
of fear
come out and save me
lies, clenched teeth
we'll be here forever
and never
i drive too fast
i can almost feel the windshield
pierce my skin
i can't help it
i get overwhelmed and give
it happens too fast
every time
hurts worse
all my friends hate me
i don't care
i'll be here forever
and never
come back to sleep
i'm drowning by myself
come back there's nobody out there
"he keeps my secrets down in his throat" then...
"and just for the record, we're never breaking up"
so why the fear
come out and save me
why hold back
we'll be here forever
and never
never die, never care
i'm gonna tell you to wait there
i'm gonna tell you to stay there
never die
never care

