

A.F.I. "The Last Kiss"

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Hung in your room, swaying, hoping only that you'll see
All by myself, I'm alone in such poor company
The deeper I think, the deeper I seem to sink

I can't stop the insects that are feeding
Pull the needles from beneath my skin

I broke myself, shattered, tied a bow around every
piece
You'll lovely the eyes have they always shown so
vacantly?
The more I show the less you'll want to know

I can't stop the insects that are feeding
Pull the needles from beneath my skin

(Now I'm on display)
I am becoming
(Hurt myself today)
It's all for you
(Do you like, do you like)
What I'm becoming?
(Cut myself today)
It's all for you

I part the night, flashing, approaching as I watch you
flee

Pushed through your panes seems I've landed quite
uncomfortably
But as I pass through souls of broken glass

I can't stop the insects that are feeding
Pull the needles from beneath my skin

(Now I'm on display)
I am becoming
(Hurt myself today)
It's all for you
(Do you like, do you like)
What I'm becoming?
(Cut myself today)

It's all for you

Please don't ask me just what I think, trust me
You don't want to know
Please don't ask me to open up, trust me, trust me

'Cause I can't stop the insects that are feeding
Pull the needles from beneath my skin

(Now I'm on display)
I am becoming
(Hurt myself today)
It's all for you
(Do you like, do you like)
What I'm becoming?
(Cut myself today)
It's all for you
It's all for you

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