

## **A.F.I. (Afi)**

# **"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're lovely eyes,

Have they always shown such vacancy?

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 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.

(Guitar Solo)

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.  
Can't stop the insects that are feeding,  
Pull the needle 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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