

## As Fast As "Open Letter To The Damned"

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You think you're playing your cards right  
You can't believe you've grown so tight  
She's so hard to please  
Even down on your knees  
You can beg, baby, please  
But it'll just make a scene

You can give her your time  
But she'll turn on a dime  
What's your story? Here's mine  
She's got a social disease

She said she liked my fucked up hair  
She liked my cold, come hither stare  
She loved that I was dumb  
She loved my rough first note  
She told me she'd always be there

Open your eyes and avoid the surprise  
Before she fucks with your head  
And a part of you dies, oh no  
You'll be feeling my pain  
And I'll tell you again  
And again, and again, and again  
You better run while you can

'Cause that woman's made a fool of me  
For the last time, I'm no fool  
That devil's kept me up all night  
For the last time, Hallelujah

And now I look into her eyes  
Ice cold and blue as autumn skies  
I feel so much regret  
For what's not happened yet  
In fact step back because she's mine

Open your eyes and avoid the surprise  
Before she fucks with your head  
And a part of you dies, oh no  
You'll be feeling my pain  
And I'll tell you again

And again and again and again  
You better run while you can

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