

## Camden "Little Perfect Murder"

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Hope is a madman's dream  
When he finds out he's alone  
It's the poison that he takes  
It's the cancer in his bones  
'Truth or dare' he whispers  
Though it knows the ice's too thin  
It was hope that killed him  
But it were his fingerprints  
Somewhere there's someone  
Who somehow gets a thrill  
Of being perfect with an awful lot of guilt  
I never thought it'd come to this that I  
Even don't remember what I miss  
Little perfect murders come and go

But they never die  
Is what she said  
'Maybe one day who knows'  
For crying out loud, it's just a term  
Made for those who end it  
And for you who can't confirm  
I'm the coat you're wearing  
When there's nothing left that fits  
I'm what you created  
You think there's more but this is it  
I know I hurt you  
I know I caused you pain  
You called me asshole  
But at least I've got a name

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