

From First To Last "World War Me"

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You, you

Let's starve down to the bone
We're looking better bony
Who needs figure anyway?
Stay with me, stay with me
So I can dig my nails deep in your cave

It feels better now without control, oh girl
You look better blurry angel
Why do we need to be sanitary
When the world's so filthy anyway?

Oh, poor me, oh, poor you
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, poor me, oh, poor you
Oh, oh, oh

Poor unfortunate child
I can't stop running away

I'm a one life hopeless dirty animal baby
And I bow down to my feeble brain
Aberrated, primitive
Stay with me, stay with me

No food for weeks I've never felt better
We look better famished girl
Hightail to the lush escape
And leave our filthy world away

Oh, poor me, oh, poor you
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, poor me, oh, poor you
Oh, oh, oh

Poor unfortunate child
I can't stop running away

I'm on the verge of self destruction
Suffering because of my selfish vices
I'm on the verge of self destruction

Suffering because I gave up on myself and everyone

Oh, poor me, oh, poor you

Oh, oh, oh

Oh, poor me, oh, poor you

Oh, oh, oh

Poor unfortunate child

I can't stop running away

Poor unfortunate child

I can't stop running away

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