

Gorgeous Drop Dead "Dressed For Friend Requests"

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See through the Wreckage
Into the fire
Inside my heart
Bullet to the head
Soon you'll be sleeping
Pull this trigger to your antidote
She's dressed to kill
I don't know what to wear
She's dressed to kill
She's dressed to kill
She had the eyes of an angel
With a heart like a traitor
And a gun with a trigger
In her hand pointed at her
We always knew you'd go up in flames
We always you'd go out with a bang
We're going nowhere fast
Yeah, you're just jealous

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