

## **The Bronx**

# **"Kill My Friends"**

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Want to take a chance, want to wait  
But it burns cut me what you want  
But give me just a little more  
I already know how it's going to feel to let you go

Cough me aside, put me out like a cigarette  
But I won't forget, I'm not dead, I'm not fine  
Feed me lies all of this time spent sitting in my room  
Trying to match with the faceless blood

Cut me what you want  
But you give me just a little bit more  
I'm running out of words so listen up  
'Cause here I go, I'm not dead, I'm not alive

Feed me truth, kill my friends  
Unless they do what I say  
I need silence, I need addiction  
I need a reason for my sins before

I die, I'm not dead  
Tell me lies, feed me truth  
Come on, baby, please be true  
So I put cigarettes in my eyes

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