

Jamisonparker

"Biting Bullets"

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Did you know you were the girl that made me hate
blonde hair?

And I just can't wait, to make you hate me a little more

And every night that I spend

with bloodshot eyes and no end

and enough excuses to bury me alive

So here I am, a love worn masochist

with hearts carved straight across my chest

letting the carpet soak up all that's left to give

When you swear you won't be sleeping

'cause I can't begin to dream to shut my eyes

And I'm biting bullets and watching phones for no
apparent reason

and I don't think that I'll make it out alive.

Did you know you were the girl that made love a four-
letter word?

I just can't wait, to make you hate me a little more

You made my head a mess with a life of doctor's notes

and inkblot tests and enough empty bottles to bury me
alive.

So here I am, a love worn masochist

with hearts carved straight across my chest

letting the carpet soak up all that's left to give

When you swear you won't be sleeping

'cause I can't begin to dream to shut my eyes

And I'm biting bullets and watching phones for no
apparent reason

and I don't think that I'll make it out alive.

When a smile is a close call and my words caught in my
throat

I'm an inch away from dying

and I'm lucky if I choke

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