

Play It By "Misery In Melody"

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She takes no prisoners, she rides my every last nerve
I don't care cuz I buried all of this yesterday
With all the notes in lipstick painted on my windshield
canvas
Oh so romantic, she signed it with a brick

I can't keep these lips sealed
Stitched-up, I'm kicking thru the windshield
Drop the act I promise that I'll write this cadence and it
goes...
I guess I'm gullible, Tattoo me miserable
Safety-pin my heart to your wall

She loves my suffering as I fight the alarm that's firing
I don't care cuz I lie motionless here like broken bones
As she walks the thinnest line between fame and
severed ties
So far from lovesick my black heart valentine

Let it down this time, Let it down with this in mind
I'll be the chill that crawls down your spine, beware
Cuz I hate you, I'm better off inhaling glue
Than sitting here patiently waiting for you
To lay it down this time, let down with this in mind
Either tell the truth or lock up those lips

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