

Get Scared

"Setting Yourself Up For Sarcasm"

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You've got me shaking from the way you're talkin'
My heart is breakin', but there's no use cryin'
What a cyanide surprise you have left for my eyes
If I had common sense I'd cut myself or curl up and die
Sticks and stones could break my bones
But anything you say will only fuel my lungs

Don't mind us, we're just spilling our guts
If this is love I don't wanna be loved
You pollute the room with a filthy tongue
Watch me choke it down so I can throw it up

Don't mind us, we're just spilling our guts
If this is love I don't wanna be hangin' by the neck
Before an audience of death

If you could be the corpse then I could be the killer
If I could be the devil, you could be the sinner
If you could be the drugs then I could be the dealer
Now everything you've said is like music to my ears

If you could be the corpse then I could be the killer
If I could be the devil then you could be the sinner
If you could be the drugs then I could be the dealer
Now everything you've said is like music to my
(music to my ears)

Don't mind us, we're just spilling our guts
If this is love I don't wanna be loved
You pollute the room with a filthy tongue
Watch me choke it down so I can throw it up

Don't mind us, we're just spilling our guts

If this is love I don't wanna be hangin' by the neck
Before an audience of death

(Before an audience)

Failure find me to tie me up now
Cause I'm as bad, as bad as it gets
Failure find me to hang me up now

Bite my neck cause I'm a fate worse than death

What a cyanide surprise you have left for me eyes
If I had common sense I'd cut myself or curl up and die

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