

Pierce The Veil "I'd Rather Die Than Be Famous"

Visit "[I'd Rather Die Than Be Famous](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Call the police, this whole place is gonna burn
Come on Holly, put the gun down for me
Call the police, this whole place is gonna burn
You love money and the sex in your veins

Call the police
This whole place is gonna burn
They're trying to take it from us
They're trying to take it from us

Call the police
This whole place is gonna burn
You're so pretty
When you dress for the grave

Love me as you lay dizzy and falling
Your legs dangling
Although accidents happen they happen to me
I'm trying to forget the beginning and end

Forget the world
Without removing the glass from your lips
Call the police, this whole place is gonna burn
You love money and the sex in your veins

Call the police
This whole place is gonna burn
They're trying to take it from us
They're trying to take it from us

Call the police
This whole place is gonna burn
The sun's coming up
And we're still awake

Am I the trigger of your gun?
Your pretty eyes
Don't give me much choice
But I'll take them home

I've done some thinking of my own
And when I come home

I wanna be done
Don't wanna be famous no more

Leave that girl alone
My teenage heart-attack
Keeps talking back
Keeps talking back to her

And I can't pretend
That off this balcony
We wouldn't want to jump off of it
And put an end to this

Call the police this whole place is gonna burn
You love money and the sex in your veins
Call the police this whole place is gonna burn
Yeah

Doll up and sleepwalk
Until we have some teeth marks
Narcotic sweet talk
Until we have some teeth marks

This whole place is gonna burn

Visit [Pierce The Veil](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.