

Dead Sara

"Lemon Scent"

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She means to hurt you
Make you feel like you're good for nothing
The scene is contagious
For the weak
For the fat and ugly

You're not cut out for this
You've got that lemon scent
Fuck your instincts
Everything you do is for somebody else
You're my breakdown
Your skin like leprosy
I just don't fade well

This is the part where it gets kind of personal
Say what you mean, does it make you uncomfortable?
Take it to heart and describe it in detail
Your lies will never sell
Your lies will never sell

Free makes you nervous
It must feel, like you're almost human
Deep as the surface
For the happy
For the sad and lonely

You're not cut out for this
You've got that lemon scent
Fuck your instincts, everything you do is for somebody
else
You're my breakdown
Your skin like leprosy
I just don't fade well

This is the part where it gets kind of personal
Say what you mean, does it make you uncomfortable?
Take it to heart and describe it in detail
Your lies will never sell
Your lies will never sell

(Here comes the part)

Now it gets kinda sensual
(You get what you want)
And it makes you uncomfortable
(You take it to heart)
And you hide in the detail

This city is a drag
This city is a drag
It's so stale

I don't wanna take from the souls
The story unfolds, and the lies that she wrote
And follow the things, the things that you lost
Give up what you have, to get what you want

Take us apart, fill my void
Have my lie in your head
As my words damned my life
I'll smile as you take it apart!

Oh oh oh oh woah (x4)

These are the lies, the lies that you wanted
Say with a straight face, blink and you bought it
Pretend not to notice, that's my kind of stupid
Lack of your status we're all bought famous

FAME!

WE BETTER FILL!

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