

## Fake "Clean"

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Slide into my machine  
Sometimes nothing can make me strong  
And it's enough to keep this heartache holding on

Purple karma love will leave you sad and burned  
Read your life from the sounds falling out of your head  
Burst my bubble, I've stolen my lover's soul...so

Slide into my machine  
Sometimes nothing can make me strong  
And it's enough to keep this heartache holding on

I felt you, I melt you  
But what do you really want from me?  
I felt you, I melt you  
But what do you really want from me?  
I felt you, I kill you  
But what do you really want from me?  
I felt you, I melt you  
Ripped my heart right out to try and make myself  
so...clean

Burnt my lover's soul and my mother's dream  
All she wanted was to live out her life through me  
Hide myself 'cause I want to be safe everyday  
But the words keep repeating around in my head  
The words keep repeating around in my head

Slide into my machine  
Sometimes nothing can make me strong  
And it's enough to bring me down

I felt you, I melt you  
But what do you really want from me?  
I felt you, I melt you  
But what do you really want from me?  
I felt you, I kill you  
But what do you really want from me?  
I felt you, I melt you  
Ripped my heart right out to try and make myself so...

Oh are you trying to make this red heart indigo?

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