

Stitched Up Heart

"Grave"

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All you wanted was a little attention from a girl,
I gave you everything,
I would have given my whole world.
And now you want it but I don't feel the same,
And you can't have it,
Leave you lying in your grave.

You dug!
The hole to your grave,
Now you can lay there
Now you can lay there
I won't!
I won't be a slave
Won't sit and wait here
Won't sit and wait!
I'm in love with the idea of being in love
You're in love with the idea of a lot of lovers
I'm in love with the idea of being in love
You're in love with the idea

A vicious cycle of romantic programming
A vicious cycle of conditioning in our brains
And now you want it but I don't feel the same
And you can't have it leave you lying down

You dug!
The hole to your grave,
Now you can lay there
Now you can lay there
I won't!
I won't be a slave
Won't sit and wait here
Won't sit and wait!

I painted a picture in my head,
That one day we would be wed.
Painted a picture in my head,
Then I found her in our bed
Painted a picture in my head,
That one day we would be wed.
Painted a picture in my head,

Now I want you dead

I'm in love with the idea of being in love
You're in love with the idea of a lot of lovers
I'm in love with the idea of being in love
You're in love with the idea

You dug!
You dug!
You dug!
The hole to your grave

You dug!
You dug!
You dug the hole to your grave!

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