

Teardrops

Bring Me The Horizon

teardrops we hurt ourselves for fun
force feed our fear until our hearts go numb
addicted to a lonely kind of love. what i wanna know..
is how we got this stressed out,
paranoid
everything is going dark
nothing makes me sadder than my head.
i'm running out of teardrops
let it hurt 'til it stops
i can't keep my grip
i'm slipping away from me
oh god, everything is so fucked
but i can't feel a thing
the emptiness is heavier than you think.
i'm tripping on the edge
high as a kite, i'm never coming down.
and if you hear me
guess you know how it feels
to be alone
so how'd we get this stressed out?
paranoid
everything is going dark
nothing makes me sadder than my head. suicidal, violent tragic state of mind.
lost my halo, now i'm my own anti-christ.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>