

# Setting Yourself Up for Sarcasm

## Get Scared

You've got me shaking from the way you're talkin'  
My heart is breakin', but there's no use cryin'  
What a cyanide surprise you have left for my eyes  
If I had common sense I'd cut myself or curl up and die  
Sticks and stones could break my bones  
But anything you say will only fuel my lungs  
Don't mind us, we're just spilling our guts  
If this is love I don't wanna be loved  
You pollute the room with a filthy tongue  
Watch me choke it down so I can throw it up  
Don't mind us, we're just spilling our guts  
If this is love I don't wanna be hangin' by the neck  
Before an audience of death  
If you would be the corpse then I would be the killer  
If I would be the devil, you would be the sinner  
If you would be the drugs then I would be the dealer  
Now everything you've said is like music to my ears  
If you would be the corpse then I would be  
the killer  
If I would be the devil then you would be the sinner  
If you would be the drugs then I would be the dealer  
Now everything you've said is like music to my  
(music to my ears)  
Don't mind us, we're just spilling our guts  
If this is love I don't wanna be loved  
You pollute the room with a filthy tongue  
Watch me choke it down so I can throw it up  
Don't mind us, we're just spilling our guts  
If this is  
love I don't wanna be hangin' by the neck  
Before an audience of death  
(Before an audience of death)  
Failure find me to tie me up now  
Cause I'm as bad, as bad as it gets  
Failure find me to hang me up now  
Bite my neck cause I'm a fate worse than death  
What a cyanide surprise you have left for me  
eyes  
If I had common sense I'd cut myself or curl up and die  
Don't mind us, we're just spilling our  
guts  
If this is love I don't wanna be loved  
You pollute the room with a filthy tongue  
Watch me choke it down so I can throw it up  
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Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>