

# Bittersweet

## Fuel

Seven sins of wantonness and  
everything that's good is gone  
Sell it all for glory from the peers  
Silicone priestess scratch the back and  
twists the knife to bone  
Kick against the pricks and scrape the shins  
I'm the enemy in the enemies now Swallowed the pill  
Drank to the fill  
All these things I carry now  
In this bittersweet, in this bittersweet now  
Try to hold the world there sinking,  
swimming in a paper cup  
Try to own the one beneath the skin  
Held up to the flame 'till singeing  
skin begins to draw and tuck  
Never told there's a chance to win  
What couldn't be, wouldn't be now  
Swallowed the pill  
Drank to the fill  
All these things I carry now  
In this bittersweet, in this bittersweet now  
Bittersweet, oh this bittersweet now  
Hold your hands up to the sky and try  
so hard to rise above  
But everything is beating down  
Swallowed the pill  
And drank to the fill  
All these things I carry now  
In this bittersweet, in this bittersweet now  
Swallowed the pill  
And drank to the fill  
All these things I carry now  
In this bittersweet, in this bittersweet now

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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