

"Angel Of Death"

Don't fade away from me
Anymore, I need some peace
You're like an enemy
I never knew
Just what'd you be

You look so lovely, it's so tempting
The way you want to destroy everything
And I can't help it
Begin to forget how to exist, how to live

Angel of death
I love looking right back at
All my regrets have come back down to haunt me
You look so beautiful, but you know it's so complicated
I'll die before I'll live

With the venomous heart you gave me
I'm slowly losing my own sanity
Your spirits just always watch me
I can feel you all around

You look so evil, you know it's true
I can't ever shake off you
I know it's tragic what you put me through
You gave me heaven, and you took it too

Angel of death
I love looking right back at
All my regrets have come back down to haunt me
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"Hollywood"

I know this city's gonna kill me
If it's the last thing that I see
I love and hate it so fucking much
But I just seem to be caught in lust
I'll never be happy anywhere
Don't ever tell me that you will ever care
All the stars seem so fake to me
Now I begin to fall toward tragedy

Hollywood is gonna kill me
I think it should, it looks so easy
Yeah I can't lie I think I like it
All the stars seem to be fading

There's gotta be more to life than this
I'm sick of living just to be like this
Rip out my soul to see how it is
Beautiful yet so diminish
You can run but it catches up
You can sleep a life wakes you up
All of the stars look so empty now
People are scared of what's right around

Hollywood is gonna kill me
I think it should, it looks so easy
Yeah I can't lie I think I like it
All the stars seem to be fading

Hollywood is gonna kill me
I think it should, it looks so easy

"Tarmac"

I wanna feel like this forever
In my own little world I feel better than ever
I don't wanna leave
Is there nothing that I could tell you
To make you wanna leave
Residence in my cranium
Washed down with something sweet

(Mmm, aah)

Sweet like tarmac, I'd eat that
Get your fingers out of my mouth
I like bad things I can't have
Tell me that it isn't over (aaah!)

Whatever comes up in my head, it must go back down
Whatever comes up in my head, it must go back

Started building up this red feeling in my gut
It reminds me of the dread of the morning but

I won't feel like this forever
I'll lay down with my girl 'til I crash from the sugar
Roadkill, tarmac, rescue me

Sweet like tarmac, I'd eat that
Get your fingers out of my mouth
I like bad things I can't have
Tell me I can't have it, I want it more now
S-salivate and I hate that I love
The taste but can't spit it out
I like bad things I can't have
Tell me that it isn't over
Tell me that it isn't over
Whatever comes up in my head, it must go back down
Whatever comes up in my head, it must go back

Whatever comes up in my head, it must go back down
Whatever comes up in my head, it must go back
Whatever comes up in my head, it must go back down
Whatever comes up in my head, it must go back

Okay that's enough, heres some pics of cavetown and johnnie

