

# The Last Kiss\*

AFI

Hung in your room, swaying, hoping only that you'll see  
All by myself, I'm alone in such poor company  
The deeper I think, the deeper I seem to sink

I can't stop the insects that are feeding  
Pull the needles from beneath my skin

I broke myself, shattered, tied a bow around every piece  
You'll lovely the eyes have they always shown so vacantly?  
The more I show the less you'll want to know

I can't stop the insects that are feeding  
Pull the needles from beneath my skin

(Now I'm on display)  
I am becoming  
(Hurt myself today)  
It's all for you  
(Do you like, do you like)  
What I'm becoming?  
(Cut myself today)  
It's all for you

I part the night, flashing, approaching as I watch you flee  
Pushed through your panes seems I've landed quite uncomfortably  
But as I pass through souls of broken glass

I can't stop the insects that are feeding  
Pull the needles from beneath my skin

(Now I'm on display)  
I am becoming  
(Hurt myself today)  
It's all for you  
(Do you like, do you like)  
What I'm becoming?  
(Cut myself today)  
It's all for you

Please don't ask me just what I think, trust me  
You don't want to know  
Please don't ask me to open up, trust me, trust me

'Cause I can't stop the insects that are feeding  
Pull the needles from beneath my skin

(Now I'm on display)  
I am becoming  
(Hurt myself today)  
It's all for you  
(Do you like, do you like)  
What I'm becoming?  
(Cut myself today)  
It's all for you  
It's all for you