

## Bulls in the Bronx

Pierce the Veil

Do you know  
I count your heartbeats before you sleep?  
I bite my fingernails to bone.  
And then I crawl back under the stairwell  
To a place I call my home.

I really hope you enjoy the show,  
Because for me, it's just a bad day.  
You need people like me to feel.

Maybe we're just having too much fun.  
Maybe you can't handle yourself,  
Staring at me with your lips and tongue.

You'll never know  
I don't where I'm going to sleep tonight.  
She said hotels are cheap  
And there's one down the street,  
But, oh don't you threaten me with a good time.  
Murder the moment.  
My God, I'm the serpent.  
I'm sorry, I can't see that you truly love me.

Maybe we're just having too much fun.  
Maybe you can't handle yourself,  
Staring at me with your lips and tongue.  
I've been having this dream that we can fly,  
So maybe if we never wake up, we can see the sky.

Please don't take this out on me,  
'cause you're the only thing that's keeping me alive.  
And I don't want to wait for the down-set date  
Because I would rather end it all tonight.  
And if I mean anything to you,  
I'm sorry, but I've made up my mind.

Maybe we're just having too much fun.  
Maybe you can't handle yourself,  
Staring at me with your lips and tongue.

I've been having this dream that we can fly,  
So darling, close your eyes.  
'cause you're about to miss everything (about to miss everythin  
g)  
'cause you're about to miss everything (about to miss everythin  
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