Hurt me
Hurt me with your ego
Hurt me
Hurt me with your words
They cut through glass
And all the telephone lines
And I let it happen
I let it happen

I wish I'd never seen your face I'm picturing it all again A tragic gaze in a pretty dress Oh no, you got me there

Bite me
Bite me with your spiteful revenge
How much is it gonna hurt this time?
Bless me, grace me with a smile for once
That's how you get away
You always get away with everything

Look at all the fingerprints You left all over my body Make it sacred, make it count Oh no, you're not easy to forget

We painted ideals with meaningful words
Imagined a life where there are no others
You eased into me and erased all the scars
Left from the past
But then you made it worse

Hurt me
Hurt me with your ego
Hurt me
Hurt me with your words
Now let me go