

Quality Girl

The Age Of Electric

Give, You know she gave, Till she was running like a fuckin' slave
Take, You know he took, Till she was running on an empty tank
A tongue made of gold, Empty promises and all
He tastes like sugar coated cyanide
He pulled your body full of fire and your head
Full of shit and your mind full of suicide
Hurt, I know you hurt, You're not the only one in this world
Live, Your still alive, And just remember you're a quality girl
You're like a fire burnin' out of control
Love like a laze burnin' into your soul
She was a quality girl
Speak, You know he spoke, With words that made her fell so alive
Feed, You know he fed, Fed her a belly full of fuckin' lies
Amphetamine smile and a valium kiss and a bottleful of liquid
Pride, You got your artificial courage and a make shift mask
Soul canker's something you can't hide