

Make you up, take you out  
Play it up to bring you down  
Take the time to make this last

Spin the wheel, watch it crash  
Turn the dress to broken glass  
Strike a pose and hold the flash

I'm not the only one who's bleeding  
Before the past is done repeating  
Gets underneath my skin, it won't die  
This time if I can't win

Then I won't try to carry on  
I'll play it satirical  
Tonight won't be so long  
I'll pray for a miracle

Wake you up, pull you out  
Talk you up to calm you down  
Turn it up and scream and shout

Make you tired, wear you out  
Shut you up and turn you off  
Clean you up and take you home

I'm not the only one who's bleeding  
Before the past is done repeating  
Gets underneath my skin, it won't die  
This time if I can't win

Then I won't try to carry on  
I'll play it satirical  
Tonight won't be so long  
I'll pray for a miracle