

King for a Day - Pierce The Veil Lyrics

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"Thought You Should Know"

Dare me to jump off of this Jersey bridge
I'll bet you've never had a Friday night like this
Keep it up, keep it up, let's raise our hands
I take a look up at the sky and I see red
Red for the cancer, red for the wealthy
Red for the drink that's mixed with suicide, everything red

Please, won't you push me for the last time?
Let's scream until there's nothing left
So sick of lying, I don't want this anymore
The thought of you is no fucking fun
You want a martyr? I'll be one
Because enough's enough, we're done

You told me think about it, well I did
Now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore

I'm tired of begging for the things that I want

I'm over sleeping like a dog on the floor

The thing I think I love will surely bring me pain

Intoxication, paranoia, and a lot of fame

Three cheers for throwing up, pubescent drama queen

You make me sick, I make it worse by drinking late

(Scream, scream...)

Scream until there's nothing left

So sick of playing, I don't want to anymore

The thought of you is no fucking fun

You want a martyr? I'll be one

Because enough's enough, we're done

You told me think about it, well I did

Now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore

I'm tired of begging for the things that I want

I'm over sleeping like a dog on the floor

Imagine living like a king someday

A single night without a ghost in the walls

And if the bass shakes the earth underground

We'll start a new revolution now

Now

(Alright, here we go!)

Hail Mary, forgive me

Blood for blood, hearts beating

Come at me

Now this is war

(Fuck with this new beat)

Now terror begins inside a bloodless vein

I was just a product of the street youth rage

Born in this world without a voice or say

Caught in the spokes with an abandoned brain

I know you well, but this ain't a game

Blow the smoke in diamond shape

Dying is a gift, so close your eyes and rest in peace

You told me think about it, well I did

Now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore

I'm tired of begging for the things that I want

I'm over sleeping like a dog on the floor

Imagine living like a king someday

A single night without a ghost in the walls

We are the shadows screaming, take us now
We'd rather die than live to rust on the ground (shit)

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