Bring Me The Horizon, Teardrops

We hurt ourselves for fun Force feed our fear until our hearts go numb Addicted to a lonely kind of love

What i wanna know Is how we got this stressed out Paranoid Everything is going dakr Nothing makes me sadder than my head

I'm running out of teardrops
Let it hurt till it stops
I can't keep my grip
I am slipping away from me
Oh god, everything is so fucked
But i can't feel a thing
The emptiness is heavier than you think

I am tripping on the Edge
High as a kite
I am never coming down
And if you hear me
Guess you know how it feels
To be alone
So how'd we get this stressed out?
Paranoid
Everything os going dark
Nothing makes me sadder than my head

Suiidal
Violent tragic state of mind
Lost mt halo
Now iam my won anti-christ