Slurpymundae, Bottle

Straight through me again My own friends may get hurt And it cut me so deep That it bled through my hands

I'm going back to the man with the bottle, yeah I'm going back to man with the bottle in his hands Don't know what I want, but I want it now I don't know what I need but I need it now Save me Just to break me

And you want me again But I pretend not to care And you struck me To be perfectly unprepared

I'm going back to the man with the bottle, yeah I'm going back to man with the bottle in his hands Don't know what I want, but I want it now I don't know what I need but I need it now, yeah Save me Just to break me