

Tola Szlagowska, Muse

I take back everything that I said to you
I want you to be my muse
I guess I just don't know how to let you go
you keep holdin' and I keep losin' my soul

But someday I will see you're toxic to me
Someday I will know that
you're a stranger to this world

I'm bleeding ah so slowly bleeding
purple veins, bleeding
I'm crying, oh I'm not dying, it's called crying crying

Someday I will see
you're toxic babe but I love you, you're my muse
Someday I wil know how to consume your world

Ummm, umm, didid, da...