Tove Lo, Passion and Pain Taste the Same When

love on my moods
and keep me off the deep end
midst summer’s pool
and I fill it whit secrets
you’re gonna get what you’re givin’ to me
you’re gonna get what you’re givin’ to me

watch me break down
and then use it against me
watching me down like a beach on the concrete
you’re gonna get what you’re givin’ to me
you’re gonna get what you’re givin’ to me

passion’s got a tausand faces
but none of them will play the realest
mirrol all the ways
I am done
spiking all my right princesses
I am naïve
impulsive even
falling too fast
I am forgetful
when it’s hurtful
why let it last?