

Soak it up like the sponge I am  
Wring it over my face and hands, all over  
Consume me in my shackled state, devastate, recreate  
Those those things you'll never be.

Taste of vinegar, Taste of vinegar, Taste of vinegar

Take my scars make me pretty on the outside  
Make me pretty on the outside  
Make me pretty on the outside  
Cause you kill my inspiration  
Just like Mark David Chapman

Sometimes I balance on the brink  
Think about how many times it takes to tumble over  
Consume me in my shackled state, devastate, recreate  
Those those things you'll never be

Taste of vinegar, Taste of vinegar, Taste of vinegar

Take my scars make me pretty on the outside  
Make me pretty on the outside  
Make me pretty on the outside  
Cause you kill my inspiration, With no instigation  
Just like Mark David Chapman

Take my scars make me pretty on the outside  
Make me pretty on the outside  
Make me pretty on the outside  
Cause you kill my inspiration, With no instigation  
Just like Mark David Chapman