

Death Rattle

Aesthetic Perfection

She's my perfection, can't you tell
Just a collection of tiny little cells
Through my affection, she will awake
This cold connection grows warmer every day

The memories of my every action
The memories cause my soul to burn
The memories are my only anchor,
To your world

I wanna feel your heartbeat next to mine, left alone in a body
bag
I need to know why love can't be revived

I'm on a mission, to revive
With sole precision I work my way inside
Though and I tremble, I'm working on
To reassemble the fragments of your heart

The memories of my every action
The memories cause my soul to burn
The memories are my only anchor,
To your world

I want to feel your heartbeat next to mine, left alone in a body
bag
I need to know why love can't be revived

So long, I say goodnight
I have to bury you to make it right
So long, I say goodbye
I have to bury you, to make it right
So long

I want to feel your heartbeat next to mine, left alone in a body
bag
I need to know why love can't be revived