

Prom Song

Every Time I Die

strung by vein to running mouth your whispers are the catalyst
somebody
please breath lies my blood's not thick enough I can't hear my
heart beat
when you shut up still waiting for last rites still waiting on
a goodbye
kiss to sever the dead flesh and walk away a part of you please
don't tell
me you're useless with threaded lip my hands went numb to feel
like you I
should have known you were no angel by the way you said my name
I'm running
out of perfect moments I've grown tired of clothing the blood t
o whom it may
concern you'll never keep my scars from healing you'll never le
ave my
bridges burning consciousness comes and goes like the routine o
f three lost
words lovers lay dead and when you're bound and gagged I defy y
ou to define
me it's the only way to feel like I'm still breathing I long fo
r fresh air
cleansed of sedition the waters listen closer that I tell them
everything
then take a deep breath