

Beautiful Remains

Black Veil Brides

We gather here to sing for you
the words you've written
Each bloodshot beauty still rings true
From violent crashes

Gently rest your weary head
What you lived for now is dead

Goodnight
(Whoa, whoa)
Goodbye
(Whoa, whoa)
A soul surrender

This love will set you free
From thoughts of yesterday
Now death has come to claim
Your Beautiful Remains

I'll strike the match to set you off
And watch you glisten
Our loves in time a single loss
You never listen

Gently rest your weary head
What you lived for now is dead

Goodnight
(Whoa, whoa)
Goodbye
(Whoa, whoa)
A soul surrender

This love will set you free
From thoughts of yesterday
Now death has come to claim
Your Beautiful Remains

Here in this room is what we must do
Do, we must do
Yeah, we must

This love will set you free
From thoughts of yesterday
Now death has come to claim
Your Beautiful Remains

This love will set you free
From thoughts of yesterday
Now death has come to claim
Your Beautiful Remains