Death Of Me

Calabrese

My sewn up lips by your black fingertips Cold entwined and evermore Openings and closings Something you can't ever find Vivid pumpkins grin in nines It's only imagination, baby

You were the death, the death of me Death of me, death of me you know You were the death, you were the death of me Death of me, death of me you know

We are but one burning fun Falling endlessly in hell It was our choice for all eternity

Closing your eyes while driving along Crashing in to murder walls, Rebel angels and the victims of our youth

You were the death, the death of me
Death of me, death of me you know
You were the death, you were the death of me
Death of me, death of me you know