

Rain Clouds for Eyeballs

Chiodos

It's safe to come out now
No one is around
This sugarcoated donut lost its flavor long ago
And I just don't know what to think when
Your disguise begins to show

Now I know I always think to slow
Because I never thought, I would miss
Our sweet forever
Of passion violence
But I can't forget
The wretched torment
It's on its noose and hung beneath my ribs

You're hung beneath my ribs

Can't you see?
Can't you see?
Why can't you see?
My heart is branded
It's all your fault

You're hanging from my ribs
And I hope you fall
My heart is branded
It's all your fault
You're hanging from my ribs
And I hope you fall

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