

A Bible in a Bath of Bleach

Elvis Depressedly

Tangled in your prettiness
Choking on a dream
Pale flowers on your dress
Bloom and die with me

Too fucked up to resist
Let go of my hand
There's a world of bitter ugliness
I hope you never understand

Amanda

All the feeling in your mind
Keeps your true love down
Numbness sleeping in the light
No reason to hang around

A bible in a bath of bleach
Violent purity
Let it hurt you in every way
'Til you kill the need to believe

Amanda