

Bed Of Black Roses

I Hate Kate

In my bed of black roses
Where I dream secrets the back of my eyelids keep

So you wanna believe all the things you've been told
And all the promises that you won't grow old
In the life made up of strings
Being pulled by secret beings
And now I know my falls and fights that brought me here
Of things that seem to disappear you can't understand my sane nightmare

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Where I dream secrets the back of my eyelids keep
In my red sky hypnosis
It's only my beginning
And I have the feeling I'll go
Down my own road

Everyone still walks with fear in their lives
Past the place movie stars go to die
Streetlights filter through my blinds
Knowing life's a real short time
And now I shake the hands of all my old enemies
I ignore the threat of their disease
I choose the road ahead I please

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And I have the feeling I'll go

If this is what you are
Than this is where I am
If this is where you are
Than this is where I stand
I stand alone
Alone

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It's only my beginning
And I have the feeling that I'll go
I'll go down my own road

Bed of black roses
Where I dream secrets the back of my eyelids keep
In my red sky hypnosis
It's only my beginning
And I have the feeling I'll go
Where ever it is I want to go
Woah, woah