

Roses, Post Cards & Machine Gun Kisses

I Killed the Prom Queen

As your future is broken down,
look back as your past is crumbling
As hope denied again, looking into her eyes of hell

You will break

Gears will break, buried away
Beat me to death now
Beat me, beat me to death

As I cry to your ashes as you cry to me

So don't pretend to be my friend
You cannot rectify your mistakes
When every hope carries closure

You have become the denied

Loneliness is a lifetime, as years
tormented your forced to die
Soaking in a pool of your own blood
Crushed bones engulfed in fire

Forced to fall down
Your blood still stains
(Captive) As this time
(Forever) And civilised structures
(Captive) Will fall away
(Forever)
You are still blood stained