

Dead Dandelion

Sharon Needles

One thing in common, our time isn't slowing down
But we all got polished pine boxes in the six feet underground
Where we all rot
Our time is borrowed, we're all just skin and bones
What is forever?
You're my addiction and heaven is fictional
Baby, no place to go

And if there really is a god then love is his game
Wish I had known from the start
We're sealed by fate
Bartender pour another round, some things never change
True love is true pain
It all ends the same

A million pieces fly into the velvet sky
A tale as old as time
Dead dandelion
Close your eyes make a wish cause when the winds roll in
We'll never start again
Dead dandelion
Dead dandelion
De-de-dead dandelion
Dead dandelion
De-de-dead dandelion

You say that you won't leave
Together, we die alone
Love is a sick joke
If you're not with me, I won't rest in peace, no
Like Edgar Allen Poe

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