Lines Of Suicide

The Agony Scene

My heartstrings cease to strain
I've acquired a taste for poisoned lips
Drank deep of this disease, end me

Adored with prying eyes beneath
A mask made of flesh and thorns

Collected from the ones she'd loved before
Collected from the ones she'd loved before
Collected from the ones she'd loved before
Collected from the ones she'd loved before

My heartstrings cease to strain
I've acquired a taste for poisoned lips
Drank deep of this disease, end me

Adored with prying eyes beneath
A mask made of flesh and thorns

Her eyes were opened wide
She now could see forever
Traced deep, the marks she'd made
With her razor

Her eyes were opened wide
She now could see forever
Traced deep, the marks she'd made
With her razor

The lines of suicide
The lines of suicide
The lines of suicide
The lines of suicide

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!