

Alesana, And They Call This Tragedy

you make me sick

I'll tear out those diamond eyes I can't bear to see
crimson spills on paper skin
they call this tragedy
remembering the nights when you'd whisper to me soft, "forever more my heart is yours"
realize those words have died

as the life fades from your eyes
all that I can say is it may not be too late
try again, make it perfect, make me worth it
or else die for all I care

if I can not be loved then none shall be
think of this as I softly kiss your blood glazed lips once more
on this night this thing you call love dies
your face disgusts me, smile and bear your lies
this broken trust will become your demise

as the life fades from your eyes
all that I can say is it may not be too late
try again, make it perfect, make me worth it
or else die for all I care

after today silence will haunt you
expect no forgiveness for your life will end tonight
now I grit my teeth and finish what I know must be done
to kill the memory of you... and you said this would be forever

as the life fades from your eyes
all that I can say is it may not be too late
try again, make it perfect, make me worth it
or else die for all I care