

Arsis, Roses On White Lace

I saw you in your wedding gown□
The prettiest dress
I came into the room that night□
And made such a mess
In my own way, I lovingly kiss the bride□
With your ring in your hand
Your eyes and your mouth open wide

In my eyes□
Blood drops look like roses on white lace□
They won't wash away
In my mind they're roses on white lace□
Straight from the heart
So dead upon the bed

You hurt me in the deepest way□
I'm crippled inside□
I took your evil skin away
It's all cut and dried
I saw you tonight and carefully took your hand
With some smears on my cheeks□
I knew that you would understand

In my eyes□
Blood drops look like roses on white lace□
They won't wash away
In my mind they're roses on white lace□
Straight from the heart
So dead upon the bed, still searching for your head

They're never gonna find your face□
It's hidden away
I found a very special place where we used to play
In my own way, I lovingly kiss the bride□
With your ring in your hand
Your eyes and your mouth open wide

In my eyes□
Blood drops look like roses on white lace□
They won't wash away
In my mind they're roses on white lace□
Straight from the heart
Blood drops look like roses on white lace
Crimson and sweet, stained on the sheet
Roses on white lace, pretty in red, dripping and wet
Roses on white lace, spilled on the walls, dark in the hall