

Atreyu, Bleeding Mascara

Go...
ah...

replaced an angels body
a demon with the smell of gold
you soul sucker
i won't become like you

a killer with the perfect weapon
crystallized in her heart of gold
you soul sucker
i hope it dries up in you

look how pretty she is
when she falls down
and there's no beauty in
bleeding mascara
lips are quivering
like a withering rose
she's back again

what the fuck are you becoming
it's more important than your own feelings
so leave me dead
its my fading destiny

did you notice how hearts could travel?
broken hearts and distant hope
so leave and die
just hold down the taste of sweetness...
sweetness...I hope you choke

look how pretty she is
when she falls down
and there's no beauty in
bleeding mascara
lips are quivering
like a withering rose

she's back again she's Back A-
she's Back Again!
she's back...