

Atreyu, Our Sick Story (Thus Far)

And we danced
So Pristine and
Knee deep in sin
Balls deep in hate (I see your face)
I see your face
And it tears me apart
It tears me up
My mouth is full of love
My head is held in shame
[Chorus:]
When you kiss me
Do you still taste her?
Are you thinking of...?
Are you thinking of me?
With your lips pressed tightly up against his skin
Does your body still scream my name?
Does your body still scream my name?
Hold your breath
Keep it in
Trapped with secrets
'Til you're turning cold blue with guilt
Still no blood to spilt
Had I seen the plot twists coming?
Would I have checked out the book?
And even if I was dead
You would never be off the fucking hook.

[Chorus]

Can You Take It While I Fake It [x2]

[Solo]

Cross your heart, false your heart [x2]

[Chorus ("Press Your Heart, Fuck Your Heart" throughout)]

Cross your heart, false your heart [x2]