Atreyu, Tulips Are Better

Crystal clear I see the rose is frail, the thorns hid easily in its beauty, as I go to grasp it in my hand My heart is torn beating from my chest Let me be captivated, by your beauty Then let me fall from your grace, unto my broken knees Close my eyes so tightly, the tears are welling up You aren't worth the waste, of the salt or the water Fuck all your false beauty, it was transparent just like your smile - liar Your thorns caress my flesh, crimson drops on a snowy field - liar I have watched you retrogress, I have seen what you've become - liar Please take your eyes off of me, it's funny how fast blue eyes fade gray - liar And you are deceit Watching the sun play in your hair I couldn't really care, care any less about you Just wither away real beauty is forever in you Just wither away