

# Baroness, Beneath the Rose

The click of the lock  
The chime of the bell  
The groaning of timber  
and the etchings in my cell

There's marks on the pavement  
There's chalk on the floor  
The choir invisible  
Is knocking... knocking... knocking... knocking...

I wanna lie to you and tell you this is over  
I want to say this is for the best  
But when you're hanging from the rafters in my attic  
You know I'll never let you down.  
This is not the hill that we die on...

Blood beneath the rose  
And now I'm caught between the thorns  
And I can't stop bleeding

I've made a habit spilling secrets that I shouldn't  
But I've got holes between my teeth  
I wouldn't say I do this for a living  
I do my best to earn my keep.  
This will not be the cross that we bear...

Blood beneath the rose  
And now I'm caught between the thorns  
And I can't stop the bleeding

Everything you have  
And everything you need  
Everything is broken and  
The rest was meant to be

I know this isn't easy but it's better late than forever

You got copper and clover on the back of my tongue  
I got the dust from your armor in my lungs

And the Choir Invisible comes knocking... knocking...