

Bullet For My Valentine, Suffocating Under Words

The night is starting here we go
I check out everything
This is our time to lose control
What do you want from me
You line them up we'll put them down
This is so frustrating
To watch you sneezing all around
Yet you keep on smiling

What can I do to make you see?
(You're guilty)
What can I do to make you feel?
(You're wanted)
What can I do to make you see?
(You're guilty)
I'm suffocating under words of sorrow

Her skin reflects behind the blur
I'm intoxicated
Where am I from? Why am I here?
(You're so predictable)
Fingers running through my hair,
(But its all just fiction)
She steps out from her underwear,
(So beautiful)

What can I do to make you see?
(You're guilty)
What can I do to make you feel?
(You're wanted)
What can I do to make you see
(You're guilty)
I'm suffocating under words of sorrow

(guitar solo)

Go!

(there's bodies lying on the floor)
But I keep on staring
(my world is over, close the door)

Her skin reflects behind the blur
I'm intoxicated
Where am I from? Why am I here?
(You're so predictable)
Fingers running through my hair
I'm a new addiction
She steps out from her underwear
(So beautiful)

What can I do to make you see?
(You're guilty)
What can I do to make you feel?
(You're wanted)
What can I do to make you see?
(You're guilty)