Eleventeen, Black Rose

I've seen questions form a million answers
and I don't think I've found the one I'm looking for
So have my roses faded black I caught them on my eyes I'm blinded by this misery

So stay away Just Get away don't ask me questions you already know the answers to I'm not fine I

Will you wear me and make me happy
Will you wear me and show me off to your friends

I've seen it come around I know it goes around it will get you in the end and I burned the mattress we laid upon so long ago I'm not like that anymore

so stay away just get away