Karin Ann, False Gold

i saw a field full of roses and i ran straight through it i felt the thorns ripping up my skin now i'm sat here, blood staining my clothes no matter the pressure i can't stop the bleeding

i could hear the sirens
echoing in the distance
like some sort of warning yell
to stay away from you
i didn't listen
thought i heard the church bells
but now i see you were just false gold

i'm left here looking like a wet dog trembling like tree leaves in the wind my eyes are bloodshot from the drugs you used now you're stood here, pretending my scars are see through

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my pride is on the floor i can't stop screaming your name took a bullet for you without a second thought now i look back and watch you take the shot

swans bellowing in the distance they're calling my name they're covered in ashes they almost look black in some sort of mourning of me cause now i'm just a ghost of a memory

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