

My American Heart, The Days I've Died

this song is to you my love
your lipstick stained my heart a different shade of black
need to make ourselves fall as
like everything in this world
the silence goes on and on
with your name across my chest
you know you take it back
it leaves a tear to stay
the price to pay for making your mistakes
dont even lay your eyes on mine
the reflection burns you blind
this time your demise is inevita-b-b-ble
say your last goodbyes tonight
and i cant forget the times i died
i died, these days, are the days, i died, i died
we are
we are the fabrication, we wont live
we are the fabrication, we wont die