

Senses Fail, The Ground Folds

Just throw it back, for one more night
On a starlit and moon-struck night.
The ground did fold and eat us both
But all my love, I did devote.

Beneath the rafters the angels sing
Spinning violence and playing with my heart.

The song I wrote, it was for you (was for you)
To live inside of me, I'm dying inside you.
(x2)

Lost inside another crash
The bones I had, turned into ash.
The world did cry, the night you died
And I am no good at suicide.

Beneath the rafters the angels sing
Spinning violence and playing with my heart.

The song I wrote, it was for you (was for you)
To live inside of me, I'm dying inside you.
(x2)

But I lost what was mine, and I want what was mine.
And I lost what was mine, and I want what was mine.

My heart now it always breaks, the blood did drip and I did take, (And I lost...)
another wish, another kiss, no more will for me to kill. (...what was mine)
We'd run away in our dismay, but please, come back to me. (I want...)

Just throw it back, for one more night
On a starlit and moon-struck night.
The ground did fold and eat us both
But all my love, to you.

The song I wrote, it was for you (was for you)
To live inside of me, I'm dying inside you.
(x2)