

The Bled, Hotel Coral Essex

If It Starts to Feel, Then we'll just shut it off again. We wont convince the Jury, we're guilty till we die.
If It starts to sing, reach in remove the sirens, this respirator keeps a countdown to our cancellation.
If It Starts to Bleed do not adjust the contrast. doctor, deliver us. heaven holds no truth for dreamers.
remember the day they cut our throats we learned to smile from our necks.
this is the breech of etiquette with wires jutting out from arms.
Ill neve look at you again, if its only a mirror in the end, and if there's no one after us, we'll turn the lights on.
I'll never look at you again, if its only a mirror, we're guilty till we die, I'll never look We're guilty till we die.
siphon the Ivory with the tusk, we're guilty till we die.
we only bleed when knives are drawn.
Vultures pick the meat from the bones. we're guilty till we die.
we only love when the camera's on.
If it starts to feel, then we'll just shut it off again.
we wont convince the Jury. we're guilty till we die.
If it starts to feel, then we'll just shut it off again.
we wont convince the Jury, we're guilty till we die.
do not adjust the contrast, my love our days are numbered.
we'll remain guilty till our hearts give in and pull us under.
we left our corpses on the beach, untouched and slightly out of reach.
we paint the wall's with our dream's.
we'll turn the lights out when we leave.