

Whatever It Takes, Lips Surrendered

Your heart pumps its last pint of blood
Your eyes roll to the back of your head
And with your last breath
I woke up dripping in sweat

Recapture the dead smile
On lips surrendered forever
Rode on the wings of Death
In the direction of escaping

Beneath a blue suburban sky
Draped in a black city scape
One ray of the sun shines in on closed eyes
Someone just woke up dripping in your sweat....

Recapture the dead smile
On lips surrendered forever
Rode on the wings of Death
In the direction of escaping

I think that sunbeam
Left the door ajar