

# 16 Stitch, Statues

A wound that never heals  
a cut that bleeds forever  
lovers divided by fear of exposure  
and showing their hearts for this whole world to see  
their hearts for this whole world to see.

Chorus

We are the statues that bleed forever  
we are the statues that bleed for you tonight.

An eye that will reveal  
a tear that falls forever  
lovers divided by fear of exposure  
and showing their hearts for this whole world to see  
their hearts for this whole world to see

Chorus

We are the statues that bleed forever  
we are the statues that bleed for you tonight.

The flames of romance are burning  
the flames of romance are burning us alive (x2)