

Behind Crimson Eyes, Preface: In Memory Of

Anyone who marries for the pain
Understands that we were never made for this
Single moment
Exchanging holes it made us private rooms
Keeping secrets will eventually consume
You from the inside
Grieving hours in the sand
Painting pictures with our hands
Will stain like wine
Within our minds
The bitter sweet of this romance
I'll make a bet I'll take my chances
On your love
Although it's tough

Don't walk,
Don't wait,
Don't stand around.
Don't run,
Can't wait,
This love will pass you by
If you take your time

Don't walk,
Don't wait,
Don't stand around.
Don't run,
Can't wait,
This love will pass you by
If you take your time

A heart is something i could do without
All my blood runs dry when you are not around
Or so i found
Exchanging lies and lovers open wounds
We keep secrets now it has consumed
our lives from the inside
Love is not like any word
Except love that is absurd
To think that we
Would be happy
The bitter sweet of this romance
I'll take my bet I won't take my chances on you
I think it's through

Don't walk,
Don't wait,
Don't stand around.
Don't run,
Can't wait,
This love will pass you by
If you take your time

Don't walk,
Don't wait, (take your time)
Don't stand around.
Don't run,
Can't wait, (and pass you by)
This love will pass you by
If you take your time

Don't walk,
Don't wait, (take your time)
Don't stand around.

Don't run,
Can't wait, (and pass you by)
This love will pass you by
If you take your time