

Blackbriar, Preserved Roses

Verse:

Scarlet now the color of blood
Ripped from the ground
With selfish thoughts
Oeh the dying sound
Cutting away every single thorn
Without a feeling of mourn

Chorus:

Craving roses, greedy and cruel
Oeh I'm coming for you
Roses, wandering free
Oeh which one will it be

Verse:

Scarlet once the color of
Sweet smelling petals
Now drained from all scent
Waiting for the bitter end
With a low and humble bow
You are all mine now

Chorus:

Craving roses, greedy and cruel
Oeh I'm coming for you
Roses, wandering free
Oeh which one will it be
Roses, greedy and cruel
Oeh I'm coming for you
Roses, wandering free
Oeh which one will it be

Bridge:

And then at last
Preserved and dry pressed
Forever lasting, dried out and dead
Forever lasting, dried out and dead

Chorus:

Craving roses, greedy and cruel
Oeh I'm coming for you

Roses, greedy and cruel
Oeh I'm coming for you
Roses, wandering free
Oeh which one will it be
Roses, greedy and cruel
Oeh I'm coming for you
Roses, wandering free
Oeh which one will it be
Which one will it be...