

Blood Has Been Shed, She Speaks To Me

Yeah let's start all over
Let's live a lifetime
In the span of moments
Closer drawing close but your face only slips further away
Forgive my selfishness I only want what is rightfully yours
Bite my tongue
I'll silent and hope your words will sound like mine
Does my perfection make you weary
Are my mistake just a waste of time
Am I just a waste of time
The path I follow has the tell-tale smell of ashes
Before it all bursts into flame again
I want this life to be worth the the sacrifice
I抳e grown so weary why won't you speak to me?
In the midst of all of all the heartache look for the roses
When destruction tears the world in two
Can you find the roses
There must be more than a tear while I'm falling
A memory doesn't always cut away
No strength to pray for the end-the-weeds turn to roses