

Bullet For My Valentine, Tears don

Let's go!

With blood shot eyes I watch you sleeping
The warmth I feel beside me is slowly fading
Would she hear me if I called her name?
Would she hold me if she knew my shame?

There's always something different going wrong
The path I walk's in the wrong direction
There's always someone fucking hanging on
Can anybody help me make things better?

Your tears don't fall, they crash around me
Her conscience calls, the guilty to come home
Your tears don't fall, they crash around me
Her conscience calls, the guilty to come home

The moments die, I hear no screaming
The visions left inside me are slowly fading
Would she hear me if I called her name?
Would she hold me if she knew my shame?

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The path I walk's in the wrong direction
There's always someone fucking hanging on
Can anybody help me make things better?

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Oh yeah

This battered room I've seen before
The broken bones they heal no more, no more
With my last breath I'm choking
Will this ever end? I'm hoping
My world is over one more time

Let's go!

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Would she hold me if she knew my shame?

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Your tears don't fall, they crash around me
Her conscience calls, the guilty to come home
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Better!

Your tears don't fall, they crash around me
Her conscience calls, the guilty to come home