

Bullet For My Valentine, Turn To Despair

Needs to be a revolution
Maybe theirs to be less tension
They become into the nature
Far frustrating
Need some time for recollection
Maybe I don't need this fixing
Need to be a thing to nature

So proceed with caution

I pull my heart from the end
You always took it and broke it over me
You say that I didn't care
How could my dream turn to despair?

Turn to despair

There is temporary redemption
Your demise is my creation
Let me talk into the next one
Talking symbols
We need some hope and recollection
Maybe then there'll be less tension
Take the one and burn the clothes off
Proceed with caution

I pull my heart from the end
You always took it and broke it over me
You say that I didn't care
How could my dream turn to despair?

Push it
GO!!!!!!!!!!

Time to release the crease in the Beast
The blood shed and killing when will it seace
Clenching our fist at the snap of our Wrist
Time to get up and get down with the shh.....

Too much sorrow, no tomorrow
Too much sorrow, no tomorrow
Too much sorrow, no tomorrow
Too much sorrow, no tomorrow

turn to despair

TURN TO DESPAIR