

Chris Perricelli, scars

Chris Perricelli
falling in death
scars

My scars, big, black scars
whitch bleed all the time
my scars, thick and ugly
i cannot commit this crime
thick black scars

(chorus)

the blood from the scars
from the land of the stars are fading
the blood from the scars
i collect in a jar degrading.
no one can stop the blood
no one can stop the...

killing the light
all in a night
no one will know
where the hell we will go
big ugly scars

(chorus)

the blood from the scars
from the land of the scars are fading
the blood from the scars
i collect in a jar degrading.
no one can stop the blood
no one can stop the...
blood
blood
blood
blood