

Dead Poetic, Burgundy

Desperately waiting on something that's more than nothing.
I've been here forever waiting just to see your hands.
If you hear me cry, It's just something I'm always doing.
Desperately waiting this wait, I hope it'll be over soon.

Cry

When you cried, when you died
When you told me you'd open my eyes
When you cried, when you died
When you told me you'd open my eyes

Desperately waiting on something that's more than nothing.
Burgundy blood pouring over my head, it's so warm.
I've been here forever basking in this lonely river.
I'm desperately waiting on you. I hope it'll be over soon.

Cry

When you cried, when you died
When you told me you'd open my eyes
When you cried, when you died
When you told me you'd open my eyes
I believed you.