

From Autumn To Ashes, No Trivia

M, 4, V, T, C and H

Might need to provide this number at the gate

Steady pilot because I'm half afraid

I can't believe you'd ask me that

Of Course I don't believe in fate

Would you be depressed?

If I attend that wedding, but only as a guest

Such an unfaithful bride draped in dress

Spun with threads of my regret

Sing it loud to drown out the feeling

When you're feeling much more odd (even)

And half as true as dishonored seamen

We'll breathe Pacific and fight our demons

Would you be depressed?

If I attend that wedding, but only as a guest

Such an unfaithful bride draped in dress

Spun with threads of my regret

So arch your back

And flip your hair

Make eye contact so you know I care

You know I care

But only as a guest

Such an unfaithful bride draped in dress

Spun with threads of my regret