

Her Words Kill, Art Is Red

The best artwork is when your hand are stained with blood;
Veins and arteries entangle
Which one leads to death?
Or should I rip at them all? Tip toe by
I'd keep you here forever, if I could now
You're never able to hide behind your cushion and pleated skirt

Let me do my crossword in peace
Twilight isn't pretty anymore
What would you do if every time you fell in love
You had to say good bye?
Sometimes the things that you don't know
Are the things that hurt you the most

Don't sail away tonight
This is what you get for falling in love
This is what you get