

# I Hate Kate, Bed Of Black Roses

In my bed of black roses  
Where I dream secrets the back of my eyelids keep  
So you wanna believe all the things you've been told  
And all the promises that you won't grow old  
In the life made up of strings  
Being pulled by secret beings  
And now I know my falls and fights that brought me here  
Of things that seem to disappear you can't understand my sane nightmare  
In my bed of black roses  
Where I dream secrets the back of my eyelids keep  
In my red sky hypnosis  
It's only my beginning  
And I have the feeling I'll go  
Down my own road  
Everyone still walks with fear in their lives  
Past the place movie stars go to die  
Streetlights filter through my blinds  
Knowing life's a real short time  
And now I shake the hands of all my old enemies  
I ignore the threat of their disease  
I choose the road ahead I please  
In my bed of black roses  
Where I dream secrets the back of my eyelids keep  
In my red sky hypnosis  
It's only my beginning  
And I have the feeling I'll go  
If this is what you are  
Than this is where I am  
If this is where you are  
Than this is where I stand  
I stand alone  
Alone  
Bed of black roses  
Where I dream secrets the back of my eyelids keep  
In my red sky hypnosis  
It's only my beginning  
And I have the feeling that I'll go  
I'll go down my own road  
Bed of black roses  
Where I dream secrets the back of my eyelids keep  
In my red sky hypnosis  
It's only my beginning  
And I have the feeling I'll go  
Where ever it is I want to go  
Woah, woah