

# I Killed The Prom Queen, Death Certificate For A

I've watched as dreams slowly waste away and die  
You are a post mortem beauty queen  
As razor blades cut me we suffer with every kiss  
Thinking I'm dying, choking as I burn  
As evil dies within me  
Sewing me back together  
Here again my heart is rusted through  
Look at yourself lying on a picture of misconception  
As we fall walking across the dead  
This is a memory of rotting destiny  
Our worst nightmare  
Your throat will bleed your skin will burn  
Your throat will bleed your skin will burn  
I've watched your skin burn  
Your warm hands touch my face  
As I look into your eyes  
Your dreams will slowly die  
Can you hear my voice?  
Your warm hands touch my face  
I look into your eyes  
Dreams will slowly die  
Can you hear my voice?  
Fuck you with all these lies  
Break me with all your words  
As I gasp for one last breath  
The tears from the fallen angels  
Will come to rise  
Come to rise  
Will come to rise  
I've watched as dreams slowly waste away and slowly die  
You are a post mortem beauty queen  
As razor blades cut me with every kiss  
Thinking I'm dying, choking as I burn  
You have become our worst nightmare