

# I Killed The Prom Queen, Roses, Post Cards & M

As your future is broken down,  
look back as your past is crumbling  
As hope denied again, looking into her eyes of hell  
You will break  
Gears will break, buried away  
Beat me to death now  
Beat me, beat me to death  
As I cry to your ashes as you cry to me  
So don't pretend to be my friend  
You cannot rectify your mistakes  
When every hope carries closure  
You have become the denied  
Loneliness is a lifetime, as years  
tormented your forced to die  
Soaking in a pool of your own blood  
Crushed bones engulfed in fire  
Forced to fall down  
Your blood still stains  
(Captive) As this time  
(Forever) And civilised structures  
(Captive) Will fall away  
(Forever)  
You are still blood stained