

# My Bloody Romance, Imaginary Sea

I tell myself I'm a queen  
As I float down the river of self purity  
And I ponder the minnows underneath me  
And the monsters biting at my feet  
The waterfall imminent so it seems  
The water, bright blue and green, tastes clean  
Just as if swimming in chlorine  
But I have this fear as if it's poisoning me  
as i float down this river this imaginary sea

I tell myself I'm just coming clean  
With these rose petals swimming right next to me  
I feel as if my life was incomplete  
Underneath this willow tree  
I feel my soul pulled out of me  
My thirst for perfection finally free  
A big strong hand gives me my wings  
So I can fly away from this stream  
My imaginary sea.