

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.