Pierce The Veil, Currents convulsive

Congratulations, break a leg tonight What a shame I heard the understudy died under the knife Crying backwards under bedroom lights (The operation)

I don't think you'll ever want to love me You'd better listen to your doctor, doctor Sober up and bury the empty cup In a backyard of Seattle we used to lie

When I sew you up, don't let me... Stop bleeding Tiny stitches that you placed into my skin Won't let me go (Oh no, oh no) And they're ruining the mood

So I'll toast every beat of my heart like a miracle

And I don't think you'll ever want to love me You'd better listen to your doctor Doctors lie, lie, lie, lie If the dollar is right Oh, my sweet little girl Hold your mouth and you'll be all right

(Gather round, gather round!)
Ladies and gentlemen
Come from far come from wide
The moment you've all been waiting for
Tonight, join us as we explore the spine-chilling mystery of death
And the miracle of resurrection!

Please understand me when I'd rather see you dead Than live without me, so thirsty for more

Beyond the sea blue light I met the love of my life She'd rather see me dead than face me I like your starry eyes They yell, "Surprise, surprise!" I'm in love, but not for long

(Our operation)
Call off the operation
(Our operation)
Call off, off, off...

Another wave has turned its back on me Crashed back on the eyes of the first I see (If your delicate eyes don't blink someday) Can't count on anything (They might as well be gone) For you I'd count the salt under the sea