

# 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, 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