

Remembering Never, Feathers In Heaven

eyes like an angel
blood runs like a whore
you put your hands on my chest to push yourslef
oh so higher never looking back on the holes you left
no matter how many big words that you use
i have something for you
under my bed and i'm playing our song
its not enough to feel you from the inside
i want to see it
the halo on your head was held on by horns
you'll never see me comming
now you might as well do it yourslef
you've tried before a thousand times
im sure you could try just once for me, will you please?
i know you're scared and you should be
kind of like the words you said
the night you decided you were too good for me
in a world where friends means enemies
and love means murder
your last breath will fog my knife
you told me everything but the truth
but why should you change for me or anyone
they know the likes that come from that gap
what i wouldn't do to taste your blood