

The Birthday Massacre, Blue

Plastic blue invitations in my room.
I've been waiting here for you.
Reservations made for two.
Sunlight fading.

Black tongues speak faster than the car can crash.
You supply the rumours and I'll provide the wrath.
Romance is breaking every heart in two.
Casting shadows in the pale shade of blue.

Plastic blue conversations in my room.
Saving every tear for you.
Trusting every word untrue.
Twilight fading.

Fate changes faster than the death of light.
You provide the envy and I'll provide the spite.
Reflections cutting every face in two.
Casting shadows in the pale shade of blue.