

Virgos Merlot, Beautiful Lie

I spoke the words above the flood
The water flows with frozen blood
Recall the hands that stitched my eyes
Cut them open and start to rise

Chorus

The things they always told you
The things they tried to sell
You know they have created
Your own personal hell
It's a beautiful lie
It's a beautiful lie

Behold the hands that took your life
You bought the ticket now take your ride
Recall the hands that stitched your eyes
Cut them open and start to rise

Chorus