

## **A Bloody Canvas**

# **"Funerals Are Fun When You Can't Feel"**

Visit "[Funerals Are Fun When You Can't Feel](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Your lacerating lips lain upon mine for the last time  
Painful papercuts strewn across my gums  
Your such a pretty example of a picture perfect portrait  
painted with my blood from each time I kissed your  
photo goodbye...  
... goodbye lover, I'm dripping myself dry, no more  
tears I'll xxxxxxxx cry, I will bleed no more, there'll be no  
more scars across my arm, all I have to do is tear every  
letter and burn all the envelopes and watch the embers  
float away...  
... I xxxxxxxx hate what I became, a hollow shell shot  
straight to hell, empty eyes and an empty casket, you  
wont kill me that easy...  
... staring down a lovers corpse  
I've never felt so alive, it's a pity you couldnt survive to  
see the smile on my face...  
... your lips will lacerate mine for the last time, painful  
papercuts still stewn across my gums, such a pretty  
example of a picture pefect portrait painted with my  
blood from each time I kissed your photo goodbye...  
... I'm not as crazy as I seem, I hope you know this is all  
a dream, just a fucked up dream...  
... please tell me this was a dream...

Visit [A Bloody Canvas](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.