

## **A Bloody Canvas**

# **"When Angels Carry Knives They'll Cut Off Their Wings"**

Visit "[When Angels Carry Knives They'll Cut Off Their Wings](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The last time I checked I was clearly concious  
But that condition has a way of changing  
Rearranging so severley  
Can you hear me?  
Well I can't hear myself between the  
Cluttered thoughts and broken things clogging  
Up my head  
I'd be better off dead  
So tell me for the last time, some things are better off  
left broken  
The last time I checked I was thinking clearly  
But I can't believe that when I nearly left everything  
behind  
Blinding truths and blinding lights have  
Left me at a loss of sight and a loss for words  
So speak for me  
Explain the terrible truths of why this is the end  
The colors had a way of blending into a mixed up,  
fucked up array of black and blues, just to match the  
color of my eyes...  
... I'd be better off dead  
So tell me for the last time  
Some things are better off left broken  
... broken hearts and broken wings  
Are a few of the broken things that make me envy  
angels...  
So tell me for the last time  
I'd be better off dead and so would you...

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