

AFI "Killing Lights, The"

Visit "[Killing Lights, The](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Five a.m. on the bathroom floor from the night before
Do you find me dreadful?
What a shame, such a sad disgrace
Such a pretty face but she's not regretful

Am I beautiful?
Am I usable?

It's killing time again
Put on your face and let's pretend
These killing lights won't kill us all again

Three a.m. on the city street
When the air is sweet, I've had my mouthful
But it seems that I'm tired of screams
Such a pretty face up in will look dreadful, oh

Am I beautiful?
Am I usable?

It's killing time again
Put on your face and let's pretend
These killing lights won't kill us all again

It's killing time again
Cover your face and we'll pretend
These killing lights can't kill us all again

You seem to always remember, we never forget a face
When we cut, cut, cut, cut, cut, cut, cut you up
Cut, cut, cut, cut, cut they remember
Cut, cut, cut, cut, cut, cut, cut you up, cut you up

It's killing time again
Put on your face and let's pretend
These killing lights won't kill us all again

It's killing time again
Cover your face and we'll pretend
These killing lights can't kill us all again, all again, all
again
It's time again, it's killing time

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.