

AFI

"The days of the peonix"

Visit "[The days of the peonix](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

i remember when
i was told the story of crushed velvet candle wax and
dried up flowers
the figure on the bed
all dressed up in roses calling
beckoning to sleep
offering a dream
words were as mystical as purring animals
the circle of rage
the ghosts on the stage appeared
the time was so tangible ill
never let it go
ghost stories handed down
reached secret tunnels below
no one could see me

i fell into yesterday
our dreams seemed not far away
i want to i want to i want to stay
i fell into fantasy

words were as mystical as purring animals
the circle of rage
the ghosts on the stage appeared
the time was so tangible ill
never let it go
ghost stories handed down
reached secret tunnels below
no one could see me

i fell into yesterday
our dreams seemed not far away
i want to i want to i want to stay
i fell into fantasy

the girl on the wall always waited for me
she was always smiling
the teenage death boys
the teenage death girls
everyone was dancing
no one could touch us then
no one could change us then

everyone was dancing
no one could hurt us then
no one could see us then
everyone was dancing
everyone was dancing
no one could see me

i fell into yesterday
our dreams seemed not far away
i want to i want to i want to stay
i fell into fantasy

our dreams seemed not far away

our dreams seemed not far away

our dreams seemed not far away

i fell into fantasy

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

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