

Alesana

"And They Call This Tragedy"

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You make me sick

I'll tear out those diamond eyes
I can't bear to see
Crimson spills on paper skin
They call this tragedy

Remembering the nights
When you'd whisper to me soft
Forever more my heart is yours
Realize those words have died

As the life fades from your eyes
All that I can say is
It may not be too late

Try again, make it perfect
Make me worth it
Or else die for all I care

If I can not be loved then none shall be
Think of this as I softly kiss
Your blood glazed lips once more

On this night this thing you call love dies
Your face disgusts me, smile and bear your lies
This broken trust will become your demise

As the life fades from your eyes
All that I can say is it may not be too late
Try again, make it perfect, make me worth it
Or else die for all I care

After today silence will haunt you
Expect no forgiveness
For your life will end tonight

Now I grit my teeth
And finish what I know must be done
To kill the memory of you
And you said this would be forever

As the life fades from your eyes
All that I can say is it may not be too late
Try again, make it perfect, make me worth it
Or else die for all I care

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