

**411****"Her Dress"**Visit "[Her Dress](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

There's a kind of way who love it when I fall,  
Loves it when I bleed, loves to take control.  
Must she look that way, take me to the ground,  
I become the ground, we become the ground.  
Her dress becomes my thoughts  
Her thoughts become a plot  
Her touch becomes my fate  
Can mercy find a way?  
Can mercy find a way?

Find me  
An empty me.  
Well I like you that way  
But I cannot stay,  
Find me  
A broken me  
Well I like her that way, but I will not stay

There's a certain pain that separates the call,  
Loves to see me bleed, loves to take control,  
Must she look that way, take me to the ground,  
I become the ground, we become the ground.  
Her dress becomes my thoughts.  
Her thoughts become a plot  
Her touch becomes my fate.  
Can mercy find a way?  
Can mercy find a way?

Find me  
An empty me  
Well I like you that way but I cannot stay,  
Find me  
A broken me  
Well I like her that way but I will not stay.

Free:  
There's a kind of way who love it when I fall  
Loves it when I bleed, loves to take control

