

Blanche "I'm Sure Of It"

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He looked into her empty eyes
For something he could recognize
But all he saw was smoke and mirrors
Or maybe that was walls of fear

She knew the road she walked was stained
Her life was spinning 'round the drain
And so he pressed his fingertips
Against her alabaster wrist

Tonight I'm just too tired to pray
Last night I swore I'd pray today
Tomorrow I know what I'll say
There's just no time to find the way

The hour glass is spilling sand
I wish that you could understand
I share that wish you really do?
A love like this will bleed the truth

I'm sure of it, I'm sure of it
There has to be a cure for it
If tragedy killed our love song
Why do I feel that heart keep beating on?

A bobby pin a false eyelash
The scar that runs along your back
Those dead blue eyes
And nightmare screams it's time

We had the sweetest dreams
The toxin now is running scared
This love sickness was not prepared
For something no one else could see
Infection dreads this enemy

I'm sure of it, I'm sure of it
There has to be a cure for it
If tragedy killed our love song
Why do I feel that heart keep beating on?

The circulations coming back

The eyelids twitch and fade from black
The heart that felt completely
Numb is pounding steady as a drum

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