Boysnightout (Boys Night Out) "The First Time It Shouldn't Taste Like Blood"

Visit "The First Time It Shouldn't Taste Like Blood" on MotoLyrics.com

If you were to ask me, how long I've been running for I don't even think that I could answer I just don't know anymore I'm a sucker for weakness And the blood covering my floor Is all that I have left to remind me Of the girls I loved before

Believe me when I say that I love you, angel (Because I do) [x2] But accidents will happen (And they do)

Courtesy came calling with her best friend common sense Unaware that malice and manipulation had taken up residence Caring came to the crime scene, but bloodlust beat them back So apathy could laugh with his compadre And anger could attack...anger could attack

Belive me when I say that I love you angel, because I do. But accidents will happen, and they do Belive me when I say that I love you angel, because I do. But accidents will happen, and they do

Hey honey hold my hand and hope for heaven Because I just can't help myself Even angels end up burned and buried in my backyard And you, you're just like everyone else.

Visit <u>Boysnightout (Boys Night Out)</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.