

Buried In Verona

"Professor Plum In The Ballroom With The Candlestick"

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You were everything
Not knowing what's ahead is the fucking worst thing to
know
My life's about to change
This is a sinking feeling
Your face beneath the waves and your air is laced with
pain
You were everything. Bitch
You were everything. You're all that mattered to me
You were everything. Now only memories for me
You were everything. You're all that mattered to me
You were everything. I hope you bleed to death
The sky feels like it's falling down again. I swear this
day and I have met
Is this what you dreamed of? I'm in miseries repartition
Breathe in it's over. There's only smoke where the
flames were burning
Breathe in it's over. There's only smoke where the
flames were burning

The sky feels like it's falling down again. I swear this
day and I have met
Is this what you dreamed of? I'm in miseries repartition
Is this the feeling that you get when your fucking life's
run through?

Fuck you. Back the fuck away. I can't stand the sight of
you
Back the fuck away. I can't stand the sight of you

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