

Daylight Curse

"The Show Must Go On..."

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It's a beautiful thought
To dream of what was said
Behind your back
Unleashing words and pain
That hits too close to home
For comfort. Such a word
Does not exist
In this house of broken dreams
I hold you close
But it's just not meant to be
We're lying to ourselves
As we slip away

Zombies crawl
Through our dreams
And steal emotions
While we sleep
You look so good
When your dead
Now all you've gotta do...

Let go of
(Of what we had)
What we had!
As blood seeps through the dead
(Through the dead)
Through the dead!

Go!
Our flesh rots
And dances through time
Frozen now
The dream
Just Died!

Bury your fuckin' past
Bury your fuckin' past in soils of regret
Regret
In soils of regret
Regret
A kiss like a sin, lying here with me

Let go of
(Of what we had)
What we had!
As blood seeps through the dead
(Through the dead)
Through the dead!

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