

## The Bird and The Bee

### "Violet"

Visit "[Violet](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The tragic comedy divine  
Paints the way to peace of mind  
Leaving shallow lovers far behind

Past uncertainties combine  
Bringing tears to sleepless eyes  
Memory runs the course of time

Blood runs cold beyond the violet prison  
For violent visions  
And so the broken record plays  
As you throw us away

We're never enough  
We're drowning in cliches  
So desperate to love  
We're twisting every word they say  
So we sleep through the days

Within the heat of passions war  
Lust is spilled upon the floor  
Staining red the wasted metaphor

The selfish need for something more  
Claws in vain at closing doors  
Scarring faces once adored

Tracing circles in the violet prison  
For violent visions  
And so the broken record plays  
As you throw us away

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