

The Birthday Massacre "Shallow Grave"

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Her voice cuts through the walls
Rings through everything that's hollow
These bitter words recall
All that's left and hard to swallow

She was always good for nothing when the good broke
bad
All's she got to lose is everything she never has
(Every back turned to her)

We put it down in a shallow grave
She wears a dress like body bag everyday
And this way she won't have to run away
And she can keep her regrets at bay everyday

Her blood runs hot to cold
Always breaking while she borrows
Her favors bought and sold
She lives like she's dead tomorrow

Just another reason looking for the next 'because'
Just another has-been wishing that she never was
(Every back turned to her)

We put it down in a shallow grave
She wears a dress like body bag everyday
And this way she won't have to run away
And she can keep her regrets at bay everyday

Tomorrow's not a new day
Or time to think things through
As patience starts to fall away
A day can feel like two

When we gave her a new face
The past was out of view
She never fooled us
Because she could never fool herself

We put it down in a shallow grave
She wears a dress like body bag everyday
And this way she won't have to run away

And she can keep her regrets at bay everyday

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