

Black Veil Brides "All Your Hate"

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Use my breathe for every line you take, when you are
lonely,
words are holy.
a deadly grip on lies, sing to these blood red skies.
Hail Mary, whisper softly.

What you became
Some things never change and so we
we learn from All Your Hate
we are lost in your mistakes
play our hymn for the brand new day
we burn, we learned

Here's your martyr watch her morals bend, an empty
story
we grow hungry
to reclaim the notes we lent, you cannot win.

when saints are glory
I'll die slowly.

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