

The Bled

"Porcelain Hearts and Hammers for Teeth"

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And I'd burn alive to keep you warm
When you're alone
Shiver under blankets in the basement
Where our secrets sleep
You pour the liquor on the staircase, girl
We'll pass the flask and close your eyes

Are you grieving for
Are you grieving for what we've become?
Are you running from
Are you running from that room?
We set the evidence on fire
We light cigarettes and chase out old regrets

Are you grieving for
Are you grieving for
What are you grieving for tonight?
I smell the sulfur on her skin, breathe in
I'd burn alive to keep you warm

Who are you breathing?
[Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible]
Yesterday [Incomprehensible]

Yesterday will be the end
Yesterday will be the end of shoulders where
Yesterday will be the end of shoulders where, we rest
our head

Now we grieve for tomorrow goes on without us
Now we breathe for no one else
We breathe for no one
We breathe for no one

Everything is broken slowly, sinking under
Waiting for tomorrow
Waiting for the grave

Everything is broken slowly, sinking under
Waiting for tomorrow
Waiting for the grave

Everything is broken slowly, sinking under
Waiting for tomorrow
Waiting for the grave

To tell me, she's lonely
Open up and hold me slowly
Feel my body become one and only
Death is just an excuse to forget you

Now we run from ourselves
Hope lies not in the mirror
Now we run from ourselves
Hope lies not in the mirror

I'd burn alive for you
I'd burn alive for you
I'd burn alive for you
I'd burn

I'd burn alive for you
I'd burn alive for you
I'd burn alive for you
I'd burn alive

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