

The Bled

"You Know Who's Seatbelt"

Visit "[You Know Who's Seatbelt](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The signal flares, will light the way
To the scene of the accident where we'll dance
Like a pile of teeth in a broken mouth
Such a sick celebration
But everyone loves a fucking tragedy in epic
proportions

Let's set our hearts at self-destruct
Let's set our hearts at self-destruct

Like scarlet drips on a white tile floor, a cardiac
metronome
Scrape the guardrail from our teeth and start again
Like scarlet drips on a white tile floor, a cardiac
metronome
We'll scrape the guardrail from our teeth and start
again

There's a flood in the infirmary
Where we'll swim through broken glass
Our prosthetic limbs will keep us afloat
There's a flood in the infirmary
(Infirmary)

Let's set our hearts at self-destruct
Let's set our hearts at self-destruct

(Let's set our hearts at self-destruct)
(Let's set our hearts at self-destruct)
Let's set our hearts at self-destruct
(Self-destruct)

Let's set our hearts at self-destruct
(Self-destruct)
Let's set our hearts at self-destruct
(Self-destruct)
Let's set our hearts at self-destruct
(Self-destruct)

Visit [The Bled](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

