

# **Fear Before The March Of Flames "On The Brightside, She Could Choke"**

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As he's dying in his dreams  
I hope you're choking in your sleep  
Try and breathe  
Justice push this pillow down  
Just try and breathe  
Try and breathe

My sweet  
I wish you the best and you'll sleep  
Dragging it back into my dreams  
Lay your head down, try and rest

You left him sweating summer nights facedown  
A foreplay with the streets  
The salt to garnish his wounds  
And you just danced your way home,  
You made it so...  
Paint your walls with his insides and hang his  
Life above your bed, paint you walls with his insides  
and try and now!  
You made it so...

As he's dying in his dreams  
I hope you're choking in your sleep  
Try and breathe  
Justice push this pillow down  
Just try and breathe  
Try and breathe

My sweet  
I wish you the best and  
You'll sleep  
Dragging it back into my dreams  
Lay your head down, try and rest

I bet you love this don't you  
I bet you love this don't you  
I bet you love this...  
Now peel his skin dear, peel back his skin...  
And he'll just smile....  
But he's only smiling to deny the pain  
And he's only smiling

And i bet you love this don't you  
I bet you love this don't you  
I bet you love this don't you.  
I bet you..

My sweet  
I wish you the best and  
You'll sleep  
Dragging it back into my dreams  
Lay your head down, try and rest

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