MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

From Autumn To Ashes "Chloroform Perfume"

Visit "Chloroform Perfume" on MotoLyrics.com

The end result of so many meetings Late night dinners with no one eating We sit in corners and sip burnt coffee Count the tiles upon the ceiling Skip this pretense and cut straight to dying Don't pick me to keep your eyes from crying

You said so much Without even parting your lips

Past 3 A.M. and I'm still far from sleep And this is a habit that I can't break You're my only company I'm skipping stones

And the street lights flicker like this match in my hand Street lights flicker like this match in my hand And the street lights flicker like this match in my hand Begging to strike, begging to strike

And I keep repeating But this pay phone tele stopped receiving Flat out of change now I'm sure you won't accept the charges It's all the same ?cause by the morning I'll be halfway to Colorado or some place like that

You said so much Without ever parting your lips

Past 3 A.M. and I'm still far from sleep And this is a habit that I can't break You're my only company I'm skipping stones down in south suburban street

She keeps on asking, "Do you think it hurts much to die?" It's hurting so much more to stay alive now

She's gonna find out how much it hurts to die

She laced her perfume up with death

Feel it in my lungs So I'll pull in the deepest breath And drop my head

Visit <u>From Autumn To Ashes</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.