

Glass Casket

"Cellar Door"

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We walk through the doorway,
heard you calling from the hall
To find you in the bedroom
not breathing at all
I drug your body to the cellar where we lay,
the wax it melts away, I kiss your face...

[Chorus:]

Now we are starting to love you more,
your bodies on the canvas,
I painted on the floor
Now you wait,
like the drug,
like the change
in the pain it goes on for so long
And now, now it hurts in the worst way,
now that your gone,
its so wrong, its so wrong....

If I could take you somewhere,
I'd take you to the darkest place,
scatter you in art rooms,
admire the whore
beauty in different ways
your hands on picture frames,
your eyes in the glass
where your face has a mask

[Chorus:]

Now they are starting to love you more,
a gallery of your beauty,
no charge at the door
As you wait,
like the drug,
like the change in the pain
it goes on for so long
And now, now it hurts in the worst way,
now that your gone,
it's so wrong, it's so wrong....

And down below your veins run dry

your vacant eyes,
I lost control your face is pale, y
our body's cold,
And down below your veins run dry
your vacant eyes,
I lost control your face is pale,
your body's cold

[Chorus:]

Wait,
like the drug,
like the change in the painting
goes on for so long
And now, now it hurts in the worst way,
now that your gone,
it's so wrong, it's so wrong...

It's so wrong..

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