

Howling Bells ''Pink Roses''

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You walk a tear in my heart through the fake knife broken you're asking "when do i stop?" when the murder's ended Blacker than my father's soul.. Drunk enough to raise a storm Pink roses. Told me I'm turning black Black black so black you can't even grasp the fact Blacker than a begger's soul Rich enough to raise us all Maybe when you need that cadillac they'll sense. Swallow the leader and follow his ass Pink roses. You're in the ground >From kicking his ass Pink roses. I wanna clench you Stab you. (bam bam!) Fucking waste you. And if it ain't sold Platinum or gold This'll be the biggest liar that had lived

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