## I Killed The Prom Queen **"Your Shirt Would Look Better With A Columbian** Neck-Tie"

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Rock:

Once I've drawn my final painful breath, And disfigured any beauty my mind has of you; This princess of pain can be ended elegantly, With no distaste. No fear of soul decay; I felt betrayed for so long, I can't let go, These failures dragged me down;

I whither away;

I will never forgive or forget, A constant reminder, Your lifeless heart on a rope around my neck; A keepsake from (A keepsake from), This rusted love:

We are falling, Fast to the ground; We are falling; We are falling; We are falling; Fast to the ground;

I'd bite into your face, Just to be close to your eyes; I've discarded such beauty, In a past lifetime; I'll stitch my own insides, To the highest tree; A keepsake from this love, That you wish upon me;

The princess of pain, Can be ended elegantly; With no distaste, No fear of soul decay.; I felt betrayed for so long, I can't let go,

I will never forgive or forget, A constant reminder, Your lifeless heart on a rope around my neck; A keepsake from (A keepsake from), This rusted love;

Everyone here; Everyone here; Who breathes will fucking die; Who breathes will fucking die;

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