

## Calabrese

# "Backseat Of My Hearse"

Visit "[Backseat Of My Hearse](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Leather pressed i envy how you scream  
into your hands claw me  
hypnotic hybrid dreams  
the howls, they're only gonna be sung

night seeps into light  
i am not allowed to bite  
i can only wish for it  
i can only wait for the moment of...

in the backseat of my hearse  
we quit out talking

the moon reveals it curse

like a horror movie on a friday night  
you are not happy with your life  
why do you act like everybody  
music in my blood its a sinister beat  
demonic deeds and graveyard treats  
see u from the stage and we must know  
can we drink your blood after the show

Visit [Calabrese](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.