

Ligeia "Wishing Wells"

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Cut your heart out.
Count to ten.
Where incision begins, illusion will end.
Dispose love, her crying embrace.
Shatter my hope into pieces.
And I'm left to pick up the pieces.
Every word that you spoke was just poison and I
choked.
Everything that we had meant nothing to you.
Kisses burn my lips with sick sadness.
Awake from years of slumbering fear.
Love is a filthy word.
Puss flowing from the heart of burden.
Now say goodnight my love.
Well I guess this is goodbye with knives stabbed
through my eyes one last time for feeling safe.
Now say goodnight my love.
Cut your heart out and count to ten.
One day you'll see there's no such thing as a happy
ending.
Every word that you spoke was just poison and I
choked.
Everything that we had meant nothing to you.
It meant nothing to you.
Every word that you spoke was poison.
No more crying eyes.
No more sick sadness.
No more pretty faces.
No more happy endings.
Now say goodnight.

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