

The Chiodos Bros. "The Words 'Best Friends' Become Redefined"

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I've been lying in this bed for weeks from this
Throat's raw from screaming and I haven't said a word
The sky is calling and the stars they point to this

To a chair, we see your breathe in the air
But only for a little while
Your cold pale skin and tainted purple lips

Let me embrace you with this kiss
And together we'll float like angels
Together, together we'll float like angels

Higher than the Heavens, the clouds part ways
Promise me to never look down
And we'll stay like this forever

If your stomach feels weak, then my work here is done
To hide from our twisted ways, I've been hiding in this
bed
Been hiding in this bed for weeks

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