

Rosematter

"All Aboard This Trainwreck"

Visit "[All Aboard This Trainwreck](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Give me the medicine and I'll break the steady tides to
grow old
And brew some conversation. Messengers, we carry
thoughts on paper
Across the sea and back home again. Don't tell his lies
until you're broken,
Too broke to let this bother me, Considering bulbs can
break like water.

Will you, will you, will you, ever appear? Last chance,
with my arms stretched out.
Reality slaps me across the face. My tears stream over
the brand of defeat
That marks my cheek. Midnight has come and gone.
Your gaze blurs my vision and interrupts my thoughts.
The stars whisper, "follow your heart."

Give me a knife, and I'll show you surgery.
Bits of my heart lay on the blood stained carpet, you'd
better watch your step.
You try to swallow your pride but end up choking on
your words of regret.
On your words of regret.

The waltz was meant for two, so don't leave me
standing alone
In the center of this ballroom floor. Heels click the floor
softly.
Your ego cracks the wall as it swells. This argument is
never-ending.

Give me a knife, and I will show you surgery.
Bits of my heart lay on the blood stained carpet, you'd
better watch your step.
You try to swallow your pride but end up choking on
your words of regret.
(The waltz was meant for two, so don't leave me
standing alone)
On your words of regret.
(In the center of this ballroom floor.)

