

Shyla "BloodLust"

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You swore you wouldn't
But you tied my stomache and my lungs in knots
now i'll burn you down
and with these ashes of victory
i'll paint your pearls pitch black
I promise, scouts honor

So take this bloodlust and brush it gold
we'll see what you come up with
Lets rub salt on your open wounds
do you feel a bit nautious
just wait untill you black out...

When i close my eyes
i think of heavy burdens
This one it has a face
It looks alot like you

You swore you wouldn't
but you tied my stomache
and my lungs in knots
[now i'll burn you down]
and with these ashes of victory
i'll paint your pearls pitch black
[I promise, scouts honor]

Love and hate walts together in
Oh So vampiric Romance
My skin, my flesh and bone will not
ever be the same voice as
The one that makes my palms sweat

When i close my eyes
i think of heavy burdens
This one it has a face
It looks alot like you

You swore you wouldn't
But you tied my stomache and my lungs in knots
now i'll burn you down
and with these ashes of victory
i'll paint your pearls pitch black

I promise, scouts honor

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