

Dead Poetic "Modern Morbid Prophecies"

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Do we have the time to lay
The line between true life and you in mine
I want to reel it back before the day
When simplicity was washed away

Then like modern morbid prophecies fulfilled
Like biting on these bitter tasting pills
An' we're just heroes, an' we're just heroes
For the day, for the day

There's a silent urge to leave this cloud
When all I want's to hear the sound
Your voice devoid of the constant noise
The only sound to fill this void

An' do you want this
An' do you still need this

Then like modern morbid prophecies fulfilled
Like biting on these bitter tasting pills
An' we're just heroes, an' we're just heroes

They all won't love me, she won't let me forget
They all won't love me, she won't let me forget
They all won't love me, she won't let me forget
They all won't love me, she won't let me forget

Like modern morbid prophecies fulfilled
Like biting on these bitter tasting pills
An' we're just heroes, an' we're just heroes

Don't make me choose, I'll choose you
And this will all be over
Don't make me choose, I'll choose you
And this will all be over

Don't make me choose, I'll choose you
And this will all be over
Don't make me choose, I'll choose you
And this will all be over

