MotoLyrics

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Deadsy "Winners"

Visit "Winners" on MotoLyrics.com

Let's take the longest way through the hallways of your mind

Upon your knees, the phantom breeze of a shipwreck lost in time

Your envy mirror, the Kelly fear adorns the walls in slime

Figure it out, just like you used to do In the absence of proud, that's when you're cursed to prove

And as the perfect wings'll glide, cleansed are men of all the mice

Past the pain, we tend to strive or that's how it seems to beginners

Accept awards throughout our lives, to make young lovers intertwine

Perhaps the end'll come tonight, so hooray for the winners

A vast abyss, where lie dismissed ideas of yours and mine

But brought to kneel by the Grecian seal, we join the family line

Figure it out just like you used to do In the absence of proud, that's when you're cursed to prove

And as the perfect wings'll glide, cleansed are men of all the mice

Past the pain, we tend to strive or that's how it seems to beginners

Accept awards throughout our lives to make young lovers intertwine

Perhaps the end'll come tonight, so hooray for the winners

Hooray for the winners

You'll never thrill the bold divisions in the sky Of whom predestined you to always be the last in line Accept awards throughout our lives to make young lovers intertwine Perhaps the end'll come tonight Past the pain, we tend to strive

Because the winner's young and bright Let the heavens make it right, a warm and gentle breeze at night Bereft, you are of plans to gain no misery, you're no surprise We're born to fight, suck the marrow of life the winners forever preside Hooray for the winners

Visit <u>Deadsy</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.