

Fire Tonight "Black Confetti"

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violent silence, wounded prideful ways
bruises, bloodshed, bitter hate

gather yourself and prepare to face
those that you love with your selfish ways

green wilted into brown and
you were here but you weren't around well
she tried to warn you but you didn't listen
when best friends turn into strangers
you shouldn't be surprised but you sure do blame her
for all the effort that you never made

[chorus]

gather your black confetti
here it comes, are you ready?
to sleep in the bed that you made for yourself
raise your glasses to the one
who tore right through the heart of
his beloved princess true

[chorus]

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