

## **More Than A Thousand "The Beautiful Faces Hide Witches"**

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SHE WAS SITTING, WHERE YOU BELONG, I'M IN A BODY  
SURROUNDED BY SOME GHOSTS AND VULTURES,  
IT REMINDS ME THERE'S HEAVEN, I VANISH AS DAYS  
PASS. IT'S MY IMAGINATION, IT'S JUST MY IMAGINATION.  
BESIDE YOUR CORPSE I FOUND A BOTTLE OF LYE,  
LOOKING IN YOUR EYES LIKE I NEVER DID BEFORE,  
FLOWER PETALS CRUSHED TO THE GROUND. NOW IT'S  
LATE TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE IN THIS DITCH,  
THEY SAID, SHE DIED OF A BROKEN HEART. LEAVING  
DREAMS BEHIND I FELT STINGS YOU WERE BY MY SIDE  
AND I WOKE UP WITH A ROPE AROUND THE NECK. THEY  
SAID : " SHE DIED OF A BROKEN HEART ",  
THEY SAID " THE BEAUTIFUL FACES HIDE WITCHES "

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