

Motion City Soundtrack

"Apocolips"

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This is the story of a girl who sits in a dark room
Wondering what's to become of her
Her makeup is smeared and blood fills her dark heart
The addiction is slowly sinking in

With bloodshot eyes, she starts hallucinating,
The track marks fading from her arms
She's as white as the snowfall
And she's clung to the ceiling.

It's almost Armageddon as she falls to the floor
Guilt straight affliction, now comatose
Emptiness she feels room spin,
Somebody call a doctor, we need an ambulance.

She smiles,
This girl she cried so hard,
She smiles,
This girl she cried so hard,

Lipstick, is all we have
Is all we have
Of what she left behind
Lipstick, Is all we have,
Is all we have, of what she left behind.

There on the floor on lied a girl highlighted in red,
(Lipstick is all we have is all we have, of what she hid
behind, lipstick is all we have, is all we have, of what
she left...)
Her possession of immoral beauty brought the sincerest
form of irony,
To this seemingly tragic display of lust and love
It was black on black on black and such a shame that
she could not resist keeping the only hint of red
Strictly to her fingernails
To her fingernails,

It's almost Armageddon as she falls to the floor,
Guilt straight affliction, now comatose,
Emptiness, she feels the room spin,

Somebody call the doctor
We need an ambulance
We need an ambulance
We need an ambulance

Sick, she smiles,
One last good-bye,
This girl, she cried so hard
She's too far gone and for what I cannot help her.
She soon will die,
Apocalips, she soon will die and,

This love, this love,
This love, this love,
This love, and I can't let her go for my body and soul
This love, this love,
This love, this love,
This love, and I can't let her go for my body and soul!

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