

Oblivion Dust

"Bed Of Roses"

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Oh here it comes again, pain
The one I felt before, always the same
I try to escape but it's always there
Calling, crawling, waiting everywhere I go

Oh here it comes again
And through my bitter heart it spreads
Warm is the hold, cold is the kiss

I just don't know it's all about
All my life I spent to heal

We burn on a bed of roses
See the pain release it's flames in cinnamon and gold
We burn on a bed of roses
It cuts our hearts with the sweetest sound

I just don't know what it's all about
All my life I spent to heal

We burn on a bed of roses
See the pain release it's flames in cinnamon and gold
We burn on a bed of roses
It cuts our hearts, cuts apart
We burn on a bed of roses
See the pain release it's flames in cinnamon and gold
We burn on a bed of roses
It cuts our hearts with the sweetest sound

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