MotoLyrics

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Oblivion Dust "Bed Of Roses"

Visit "Bed Of Roses" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh here it comes again, pain The one I felt before, always the same I try to escape but it's always the 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

Visit Oblivion Dust page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.