

Such Handsome Silver "Dress Code"

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Blood flows from my heart. and bleeds under my eyes.
draining all my beauty. drops of red on white. leave a
stain of misery. i made a mess. when i spilled the
glass. of temptation. all over myself. these broken
wings can't fly. and these blackened lungs
can't breath anymore. this tired soul can't fight.
and this cold heart can't love anyone. don't
look. at me i'm a slob and a little baby. splattered
with the guilt. of my regrets. these crippled legs
can't walk. and these dirty hands cannot hold on.
these covered ears can't hear. and my list of
wrongs is so long. i'm not. the knight in shining
armor. that she needs. and my sickness. will spread
and try to harm her. a disease. and god wants me to
change. he knows i can't stay the same no. and i
know i'm to blame for all my pain but i'm just
too afraid to change. and she deserves more than my
chains. yet i deserve all her disdain. she's been
praying. everyday but not for heartache. and i've
been playin'. in the flames when there's so
much at stake. how could i. do this. and my tux is
all ruined. so they won't let me in the ball. but look
your gown is still spotless. so you have a ball you little
doll.

Your little hands can heal. and your memory won't
go away. your child eyes
Can soothe. and your pretty face still haunts me
everyday

And it's here i reap destruction. the tenderness is
all gone. that once was a part of me. and
sensitivity's

Gone too and i can't feel a thing. especially love.
how hard and callous am i. oh i don't know how. to
do it. help me oh the shame. i don't know why that i
can't pull the thorn from my side. just look at you
(dance)

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