

Pierce The Veil "Currents Convulsive"

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So long
Congratulations
Break a leg tonight
What a shame I heard the understudy died under the
knife
Crying backwards
Under bedroom lights
The operation
I don't think you'll ever want to love me
You'd better listen to your doctor, doctor
Sober up / And bury the empty cup
In a backyard of Seattle
We used to lie
When I sew you up
Don't let me
Stop bleeding
Tiny stitches that you placed into my skin
Won't let me go
Oh no, oh no
And they're ruining the mood
So I'll toast every beat of my heart like a miracle
And I don't think you'll ever want to love me
You'd better listen to your doctor
Doctors lie, lie, lie
If the dollar is right
Oh my sweet little girl
Hold your mouth and you'll be alright
Gather round, gather round
Ladies and gentlemen
Come from far come from wide
The moment you've all been waiting for
Tonight
join us as we explore the spine-chilling mystery of
death
And the miracle of resurrection
Please understand me when
I'd rather see you dead
Than live without me
So thirsty for more
Beyond the sea blue light
I met the love of my life
She'd rather see me dead than face me

I like your starry eyes
They yell surprise, surprise
I'm in love...but not for long
Our operation
Call off the operation
Another wave has turned its back on me
Crashed back on the eyes of the first I see
Can't count on anything
For you I'd count the salt under the sea
If your delicate eyes don't blink someday
They might as well be gone

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