

Rocket from the Crypt "November"

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Your words wrote the song of my November
They strummed my heart's last strings I know you
remember

Your lovely, sweet voice carried your emotions
I can't hardly compare when I show my devotion

My soul was split open
The patchwork was undone

The infection was overwhelming
But fortunate for me you came in
Your lips help me breathe now
As you tie me up within

You vocalize your words by keeping quiet
You still the strike within, the internal riot
You take heed when I'm speaking, you hear my stories
You laugh regardless of content, you are my morning
glory

My soul was split open
The patchwork was undone

The infection was overwhelming
But fortunate for me you came in
Your lips help me breathe now
As you tie me up within

OH...

Guitar....

I can't wait til the stars align to be with you
I can't wait til our paths cross right to hold you true
I can't wait til the stars align to be with you
I can't wait til our paths cross right to hold you true
I can't wait til the stars align to be with you
I can't wait til our paths cross right to hold you true

My soul was split open
The patchwork was undone

The infection was overwhelming
But fortunate for me you came in
Your lips help me breathe now
As you tie me up within

I can't wait til the stars align

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