

American Music Club

"God Save The Queen"

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I ran through
Storm stained city streets
Paved with pain
To bring these roses to you
And with sore throat insecurity
You pulled the thorns
From my bleeding side
There were winter days
Spent in - sulking - side
Try to heat cold sheets
Hide allergy eyes...
I'm now hanging out with destiny
And begging it to get the best of me
What else can I do?
Why do you read me
Like no one else?
Used to live headaches
Now they're somewhere else...
We are handguns, angel,
Waiting to explode...
We've lived cold lives
But now we know
The sun may hide
But the night is always there
So don't anticipate
It's not worth the wait...
What did you expect?
Status report: I've called it a day...
There's a world of people
Different than me...
Status report: I've lost my voice...
Trying to be heard over this noise
Die young, or live forever?
I'm just trying to get through the night
See there's this voice
Dragging me down
Die young, or live forever?
I'm just trying to refind my heart
It was always there
Just hard to see in the dark...
You weren't even looking

Sleeping like there's no tomorrow
Sleeping like there's no tomorrow

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