

Black Dahlia Murder, The "This Ain't No Fucking Love Song"

Visit "[This Ain't No Fucking Love Song](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

My crimson covered hands - clutch heart strings newly
broken
moths breed in my entrails - hate washes through my
fucking veins
friendship turns to disease - afflicting the weak of mind
and heart
you are the growing cancer - eating at my fondest
memories
7 abandoned years - thwart all affection
a million whispered lies - push fingernails into my
palms
the knife slipped in - pushed by the most familiar
hands
I fell upon - the comfort of your words
a flash of light - taught me a lesson in betrayal
I fell upon - the solace in your smile
7 wasted years - boiling in vomit
I will erase you - I will erase you from this heart
from my memory - I cut away
you're just a name to me - a friend is now a ghost
I will never give again
you have forsaken any faith I had in you
all the love I had for you
I am reborn - Baptized in flame
Clean of your deceitful looming
friends are beneath me - I can't face this pain again
I'll die alone - But at least I'll know who loves me
I am a shadow of myself - pent up in walls of human
shit
annihilating - anything that bears your name
I am a hollowed wooden shell - made strong by that
which I abhor
committing only - to creating your demise
and so I pray for sleep - and to see anything but red
all purpose has been drained from me
a friendship ends in pain - morose claims my every
word
all trust has been carved out of me
7 wasted years - boiling in vomit
I will erase you - I will erase you from this heart
from my memory - I cut away

you're just a name to me - a friend is now a ghost

Visit [Black Dahlia Murder, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.