

Bride Wore Black, The "Pray to the Porcelain God"

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One thing that you should know
Is that I never sold lies to let you know
That I would die for you
I would never cry for you

It's funny how you lead everyone on now
And all your two faced ways, without a doubt
They get the best of you
And boy you really know it's true

And when you tell me that I am running a puppet show
Who are you to speak, when it's all you know
So don't hold your breathe
You're not fooling anyone, so

I turn my back, You then attack
I don't think you know of this thing called love
So stay up late, and contemplate
I don't think you know of this thing, it's this thing called
love

Now moving on to you, I made diamonds forever
But now we're through
And so will you be soon
Why don't you sing your own damn tune?

And you know, your wit is getting old
You need to get a new act before you're told
That you can never be
Anything you want to be

And when you tell me that I am running a puppet show
Who are you to speak, when it's all you know
So don't hold your breathe
You're not fooling anyone, so

I turn my back, You then attack
I don't think you know of this thing called love
So stay up late, and contemplate
I don't think you know of this thing, it's this thing called
love

You think you're the next big thing
But you're just the next big problem with this
So toast to all your bitterness and drown in your new
life
And I hope you're having fun forgetting us
We won't miss you dearly

It's this thing called love...

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