Bleeding Mascara

Atreyu

A wraith with an angel's body A demon with a smile of gold You soul-sucker I won't become like youA killer with the perfect weapons Crystal eyes and a heart of coal You soul-sucker I won't lose myself in youLook how pretty she is when she falls down Now there's no beauty in bleeding mascara Lips are quivering, like a withering rose She's back againWhat the fuck, do you think love means? It's more than words and more than feelings Sucking me dry Is my marrow that sweet? Your dead lovers have left a trail of broken hearts And misspent hopes, sucking them dry Does their marrow taste of sweetness, sweetness? I hope you chokeLook how pretty she is when she falls down Now there's no beauty in bleeding mascara Lips are quivering, like a withering rose She's back again, she's back a She's back again, she's back

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