Curse of Me (Studio Acoustic)

Wednesday 13

Take your breath
I rob you of your life
Oh how I love to see you cry
I'm your nightmare in shinning armor

1 in your ingittinate in similing armor

Bringing horrorYour screams can't penetrate my insecurities

My heart stopped beating

When you first said that you loved meAnd now I hold you close to me

But I still don't feel a thing

You're so cold and blue

And now I must forget youSome things are worth dying for

And baby that ain't me

I'm sorry that you couldn't escape

This curse of meTonight I hold you one more time

With the stench of formaldehyde

You're my darkest secret

And in my crawl space is where I'll keep itYour hopes and dreams

Won't ever see the light of day

I took your beauty, your purity

And locked it all awayAnd now I hold you close to me

But I still don't feel a thing

You're so cold and blue

And now I must forget youSome things are worth dying for

And baby that ain't me

I'm sorry that you couldn't escape

This curse of meThis curse of me

This curse

This curse of me

Songwriters

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