

Our Work of Art

Just Surrender

Blood stained sheets
What have I gotten myself into this time
I close my eyes and I believe you
If I should die, I'll never leave you I wish that I could walk away
Guilt rests in my hands
I know that it is for the better
I never said that I'd compromise
Between fact or fiction There's so much better out there
Than you and me
I could end this in seconds
I know it but I don't dare Another sentence, this all could be over
Your words are like weapons
Why can't you protect me? Blood stained sheets
What have I gotten myself into this time
I close my eyes and I believe you
If I should die, I'll never leave you I wish that you would walk away
Red still lines your hands
I know that it's still for the better
I never said that I'd stand aside
Between you and the door There's nothing better out there
Than you and me
I could end this in seconds
I know it but I don't dare Another sentence, this all could be over
Your words are like weapons
Why can't you protect me? Blood stained sheets
What have I gotten myself into this time
I close my eyes and I believe you
If I should die, I'll never leave you Blood stained sheets
It didn't matter when I was calling out your name
I felt the wound grow ever slowly
Closer than you'd ever hold me It's a work of art, the way this fell apart
Was the design too faded from the start
Or was the artist just too blinded by this
No, it's common sense, I lack the confidence
Still I'll confess all these things to you, to you Take a look at yourself
And tell me what do you see
I'd take a bullet for you
You'd put a bullet through me And as I lay on the floor
With this hole in my chest

Can you walk from the truth
With all that blood on your dress?'Cause everything that you want
Is everything that I need
I would have gave it to you
But you'd have take it from meAnd every word that you said
It brought me closer to sin
I close my eyes and pretend
It's all fadingAnother sentence, this all could be over
Your words are like weapons
Why can't you protect me?Blood stained sheets
What have I gotten myself into this time
I close my eyes and I believe you
If I should die, I'll never leave youBlood stained sheets
It didn't matter when I was calling out your name
I felt the wound grow ever slowly
Closer than you'd ever hold meSo why wait for this to get away

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