And They Call This Tragedy

Alesana

You make me sickI'll tear out those diamond eyes I can't bear to see Crimson spills on paper skin They call this tragedyRemembering the nights When you'd whisper to me soft Forever more my heart is yours Realize those words have diedAs the life fades from your eyes All that I can say is It may not be too lateTry again, make it perfect Make me worth it Or else die for all I careIf I can not be loved then none shall be Think of this as I softly kiss Your blood glazed lips once moreOn this night this thing you call love dies Your face disgusts me, smile and bear your lies This broken trust will become your demiseAs the life fades from your eyes All that I can say is it may not be too late Try again, make it perfect, make me worth it Or else die for all I careAfter today silence will haunt you Expect no forgiveness For your life will end tonightNow I grit my teeth

And finish what I know must be done

To kill the memory of you

And you said this would be foreverAs the life fades from your eyes

All that I can say is it may not be too late

Try again, make it perfect, make me worth it

Or else die for all I care

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