

# Bury Me in Black

## My Chemical Romance

I said, We'll drown ourselves in misery tonight  
White lies, you've worn out all your dancing shoes this time  
Just give us war, worn lipstick by the door if I  
inflammethese eyes, have had too much to drink again tonight  
Black skies, we'll douse ourselves in high explosive light  
Just give us war, war, I've been calling you all week  
For my, shotgunPick up the phone  
Pick up the phone, fuckerI wanna see what you're insides look like  
I bet you're not so fuckin' pretty on the inside  
I wanna see what you're insides look like  
I wanna see 'emWell you don't say and well I can't explain  
What happened to my faith, late last night  
I sleep in empty pools and vacant alleyways  
And what I'm goin' through, shot lip gloss through my veins  
And well I can't complain, with the falling rainC'monI wanna save your heart  
I wanna see what your insides may be

Songwriters

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