

Poison Pens

Creeper

Our love is dead We were two kids playing with matches
(Never had a spark)
Young and numb, sleepless (?) There's this pool of ash (?) I'm drowning in
(We're falling fast)
And you went left your quicksand (?) sinking Gather up your friends come watch me choke
Love is dead, hang your head
From the clock tower sniping off lovers who dare elope
Love is dead, hang your head And I'm so sick of singing songs for you
(Don't need no (?))
So sick of obsessing on all you do
I'd always hoped that I would die dreaming
(Or sleepwalking)
It always seemed like hell was just prepared (?)
(2, 3, 4) Gather up your friends come watch me choke
Love is dead, hang your head
From the clock tower sniping off lovers who dare elope
Love is dead, hang your head I fell like an angel for you
Now I do the deeds that devils do
And kids are singing carols again
And all I wanted was the world to end I fell like an angel for you
Now I do the deeds that devils do
And kids are singing carols again
And all I wanted was the world to end
To end (Our love is dead)
Gather up your friends come watch me choke
Love is dead, hang your head
From the clock tower sniping off lovers who dare elope
Love is dead, hang your head

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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