

The Mortician's Daughter (Post-Hardcore.RU)

Black Veil Brides

I open my lungs dear
I sing this song at funerals... no rush.
These lyrics heard a thousand times, just plush.
Baby boy you've held so tightly,
This pain it visits almost nightly
Missing hotel beds, I feel your touch. I will await dear, a patience of eternity, my crush.
A universal still.
No rust.
No dust will ever grow on this frame,
One million years, and I will say your name.
I love you more than I can ever scream. We booked our flight those years ago,
I said, "I love you, " as I left you.
Regrets still haunt my hollow head,
But I promised you I will see you again, again. I sit here and smile dear.
I smile because I think of you and I blush.
These bleeding hollow dials... this fuss.
A fuss is made of miles and travels
When roadways are but stones and gravel.
A bleeding heart can conquer every crush. We booked our flight those years ago
You said you loved me as you left me.
Regrets still haunt your saddened head,
But I promised you that I will see you,
We booked our flight those years ago
I said I loved you as I left you
Regret's no longer in my head,
But I promised you and now
I'm home again, again, again, I'm home again, again, again. I'm home again.

Songwriters

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