Black and Blue

Bring Me the Horizon

I guess some kids just are born with tragedy in their blood.
I try to wash this away.
I wanna cleanse your veins.

I can help you see the light out of your despair.
You tie the rope, I'll kick the fucking chair.

I feel the malice in my veins.
My heart swells with hatred in your name.
And when you've got nothing to turn black and blue,
You've still got hell to look forward to.

You've still got hell.
You've still got hell.
When you've still got hell.

I will dance on your grave.
I will dance on your fucking grave.
I will dance on your grave.
I will dance on your grave.

Oh, when you're blessed with a grave to call your own.
In my mind you'll be six feet closer to your home.
Your eulogy will be music.
Your eulogy will be music to my ears.

Oh, yeah.

I...
I can help you see the light out of your despair
You tie the rope, I'll kick the fucking chair.

I feel the malice in my veins.
My heart swells with hatred in your name.
And when you've got nothing be black and blue
You've still got hell...
Oh, you've still got hell to look forward to

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I have never really fucking cared.
She never fucking, had fucking air.
I have never really fucking cared.
Tie the rope, I'll kick the fucking chair.
Let's go.

Lyrics submitted by Edward.

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