

Death Certificate For A Beauty Queen

I Killed the Prom Queen

'Cause I watched
I've watched as dreams slowly waste away and die
You are a post-modern beauty queen
As razorblades cut me, we suffer with every kiss
Thinking I'm dying, choking as I burn As evil dies within me
Sewing me back together Here again my heart is rusted through
Look at yourself lying on a picture of misconceptions
As we fall walking across the dead
This is a memory of a rotting destiny
Our worst nightmare Your throat will bleed your skin will burn
Your throat will bleed your skin will burn Your warm hands touch my face
As I look into your eyes
Your dreams will slowly die
Can you hear my voice? Your warm hands touch my face
I look into your eyes
Dreams will slowly die
Can you hear my voice?
Fuck you with all these lies
Break me with all your words I gasp for one last breath The tears from the fallen angels
Will come to rise
Come to rise
Will come to rise I've watched as dreams slowly waste away and slowly die
You are a post-modern beauty queen As razorblades cut me with every kiss
Thinking I'm dying, choking as I burn You have become our worst nightmare

Songwriters

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