Petals

Hole

She's the angel on top of the tree
Sugar heart, here she comes
She's goin' to fall on meInnocence was our fire
We told the truth
I miss the sweet boys in the summer of their youthTear the petals off of you
Make you tell the truth
Tear the petals off of you
(You)Tear the petals off of you
Make you tell the truth
Tear the petals off of you
(You)They will make you so
So cynical
The fire burns the flesh, destroy the past that made us oldShe's the grace of this world
She's too pure
For the likes of this world, this world is a whoreTear the petals off of you
Make you tell the truth
Tear the petals off of you
(You)(La la la la)
Tear the petals off of you
Make you tell the truth
Tear the petals off of youI wait till mine and
Hey, it's all mine
Hey, it's all mine
Never knew what I could be
All the darling buds of May, they fall with no sound
They carry you down, they carry you down
(Ooo, ooo)
(Ooo, ooo)All the lilies bloomed and blossomed
Wilted and they're shivering
I can't stop their withering oh, this world is at warTear the petals off of you
Make you tell the truth
Tear the petals off of you
(You)(La la la la)
Tear the petals off of you
Make you tell the truth
Tear the petals off of you
(You)(La la la la)
Tear the petals off of you
Make you tell the truth

Tear the petals off of you
(You)

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