

Roses

Meg & Dia

Turn around, there's those eyes again
Turn around, fake indifference and I
Watch their cold, dark silhouettes disappear
A hundred bodies fill this room
And all their faces overdone
Pain is foreign, foreign to us
I don't even know you
You won't even know I'm gone
Was it something I did wrong?
Roses, roses cold
Roses, roses sold out
Turn around, reds and whites again
I'd sell my kicks for one more low tar
Fever's hand in hand with shoelace, bracelets
Why are some girls so naive?
He didn't unbutton your blouse to see
A better view of your heart
Oh yeah, you can't blame him for trying
I don't even know you
You won't even know I'm gone
Was it something I did wrong?
Roses, roses cold
Roses, roses sold out
Roses, roses cold
Roses, roses sold out
Sing it soft, make it slow
Apples, parachute the boys back down
Fill it up, overflow, a new, improved modern way to feel
I don't even know you
You won't even know I'm gone
I don't even know you
You won't even know I'm gone
Was it something I did wrong?
Was it something I did wrong?
Was it something I did wrong?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>