

# Lip Gloss And Black

[Atreyu](#)

If I gave you pretty enough words  
Could you paint a picture of us that works  
An emphasis on function  
Rather than design Aren't you tired 'cause I will carry you  
On a broken back and blown out knees  
I have been where you are  
For a while Aren't you tired of being weak?  
Such rage that you could scream  
All the stars right out of the sky  
And destroy the prettiest starry night  
Every evening that I die I am exhumed just a little less human  
And lot more bitter and cold  
I am exhumed just a little less human  
And lot more bitter and cold  
I am exhumed just a little less human  
And lot more bitter and cold  
I am exhumed just a little less human [Incomprehensible] After all these images of pain  
Have cut right through you  
I will kiss every scar and weep  
You are not alone Then I'll show you that place  
In my chest where my heart  
Still tries to beat  
It still tries to beat Aren't you tired of being weak?  
Such rage that you could scream  
All the stars right out of the sky  
And destroy the prettiest starry night  
Every evening that I die Live, love, burn, die  
Live, love, burn, die  
Live, love, burn, die  
Live, love, burn, die

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>