

My Fist, Your Mouth, Her Scars

Bullet for My Valentine

Bleed, when you thought you knew
Do you hear me shout?
Bleeding through my ribbon on my eyes
(To come home)What I'm thinking now
When I take you out
We can always start
To havoc death till it comesThese rebel ways to show you
I want to fuck you now
We live, we are to make you
In turn we know you're going downBut now it's over
I'm calmer like crimson
Throwing down like water
I saw her when she hit the groundNow, it's over
I'm calmer like crimson
Throwing down like water
I saw her when she hit the groundProof, when they tear you up
When they start to fuck
When they start to piss down on my scars
(To come home)What I'm thinking now
When I stumble down
We can never say that
You are gone till it comesThese rebel ways to show you
I just can't take no more
The thought of me inside you
Just makes me sick, you're going downBut now it's over
I'm calmer like crimson
Throwing down like water
I saw her when she hit the groundNow, it's over
I'm calmer like crimson
Throwing down like water
I saw her when she hit the groundHate, when you thought you knew
Do you hear me shout?
Bleeding through my ribbon on my eyes
(To come home)What I'm thinking now
When I take you out
We can always start
To havoc death till it comesThese rebel ways to show you
I just can't take no more
The thought of me inside you

Just makes me sick, you're going down These rebel ways to show you

I wanna fuck you now

We live, we are to make you

In turn we know you're going down

Songwriters

TUCK, MATTHEW/JAMES, JASON/PAGET, MICHAEL/TOMAS, MICHAEL Published by

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