

Wings For The Sake Of Falling

Asking Alexandria

Kiss goodbye, to the poetic letters, the symptoms
Of being able to breathe without a care
Cushion the screaming, it's merely conversation in regards to
Speaking for the sake of your concern Take the flight of a butterfly, drop dead
Hear the whisper of the bullet's pace
Have you ever felt; heartbreak, bullet, kiss your heart?
Scream goodbye
You're dropping dead
And it's all over Say hello, to the clock counting down the seconds
The bullets pace, your beating heart point A, point B!
Let's see how quick you are,
Whether you'll risk it all on the line just to gain some ground
To show you can soak up the shots fired Take the flight of a butterfly, drop dead
Hear the whisper of the bullet's pace
Have you ever felt; heartbreak, bullet, kiss your heart?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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