

You Know Who's Seatbelt

The Bled

The signal flares, will light the way
To the scene of the accident where we'll dance
Like a pile of teeth in a broken mouth
Such a sick celebration
But everyone loves a fucking tragedy in epic proportions
Let's set our hearts at self-destruct
Let's set our hearts at self-destruct
Like scarlet drips on a white tile floor, a cardiac metronome
Scrape the guardrail from our teeth and start again
Like scarlet drips on a white tile floor, a cardiac metronome
We'll scrape the guardrail from our teeth and start again
There's a flood in the infirmary
Where we'll swim through broken glass
Our prosthetic limbs will keep us afloat
There's a flood in the infirmary
(Infirmary)
Let's set our hearts at self-destruct
Let's set our hearts at self-destruct
(Let's set our hearts at self-destruct)
(Let's set our hearts at self-destruct)
Let's set our hearts at self-destruct
(Self-destruct)
Let's set our hearts at self-destruct
(Self-destruct)
Let's set our hearts at self-destruct
(Self-destruct)
Let's set our hearts at self-destruct
(Self-destruct)

Songwriters

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Published by
ROSSMOSIS; ROBOT CHOKER; WHO CARES WERE DRINKING; PEDICONE
Song Discussions is
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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