7.

Pretty Girls Make Graves

I threw your ring into the sea
Splashes reaching to heaven
To tell you the truth I won't miss it much
I threw my soul into the seaPretty girls make graves
Pretty girls make gravesI started to dream in the 3-D
Derail, discard, and drowning
Woke up to feel my stupid heart beat
I tore it out, it's just a piece of meatPretty girls make graves
Pretty girls make gravesIf my feet could just get back on
The ground where they belong
I could walk back into my life
But I'm drifting through the darkness
Of a burnout every night
I just need to find someone
Who won't cost me my lifeAtom bomb bikini
Soldiers marching through the waves
Towards another beached messiah
While pretty girls make gravesPretty girls make graves
Pretty girls make gravesPretty girls make graves
Pretty girls make graves

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