

# Black is the New Blonde

Megosh

Callused tips softly close the lover's eyes; it leaves no room for future. He chokes her. This glimpse of gold is far from over. And I feel like I can touch the sky when I feel you cold like a dead whore. And I swear I've heard this once before. And I swear I heard this once...(before) One little girl that you throw in this world is gunna be, eventually, exampled to blue. I'll lick your wounds to save the taste of you, and I'll be your friend but in the end, the price paid is you. Light the torches quickly! We will try to find the body engaged in foul play last night!

And I feel like I can touch the sky when I feel you cold like a dead whore. And I swear I've heard this once before. And I swear I heard this once...(before) One little girl that you throw in this world is gunna be, eventually, exampled to blue. I'll lick your wounds to save the taste of you, and I'll be your friend but in the end, the price paid is you. The price paid is you. It's obvious, you will find candles held to the sky. This turbulence we're heading towards... Clouded eyes flood the morgue. And I swear I've heard this once before. And I swear I've heard this once...(before) One little girl that you throw in this world is gunna be, eventually, exampled to blue. I'll lick your wounds to save the taste of you, and I'll be your friend but in the end, the price paid is you. The price paid is you.

The price paid is you.

(It's you it's you X2)

The price paid is you.

The price paid is you.

The price paid is you.

The price paid is you.

(It's you it's you X2)

The price paid is you.

The price paid is you.

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

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