

# Dead Girl

## Acid Bath

Dead girl  
There will never be another one that dreams like you  
Dead girl  
There will never be another one that screams like you  
When death sleeps it dreams of you  
Delilah played the dead girl at the freak show  
She smiles like a ghost  
Like zombies eatin dust in Mexico  
Life dries cold beneath the dead soul lights  
She asked if it would hurt  
I smiled and said no  
The lie ran down my chin like embryo  
She smiles like a corpse  
Like zombies eatin dust in Mexico  
Life dries cold beneath the dead soul lights  
When death sleeps it dreams of you  
Dead girl  
There will never be another one to look in your eye  
Dead girl  
There will never be another one that bleeds like you  
I been dryin' in a dead age  
Ive been reekin' of the new plague  
The sound of the ocean is dead  
Its just the echo of the blood in your head  
Sister burn the temple  
And stand beneath the moon  
The sound of the ocean is dead  
Its just the echo of the blood in your head  
Burning your black flags  
Burning your black flags  
I been dryin' in a dead age  
Ive been reekin' of the new plague  
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