Vanus Empty

Dead Poetic

It's a deep, red wound, enough to stare
It's a beautiful rose and everyone's aware
You squeeze it tight enough to bleed
But suicide's something we'd rather not mention here
In our beautiful world of saving faceSo Vanity's got this new gun that she wants to try on you
And as we stand here waiting for the soundGet me out of this hell before I'm sucked in, but you're the beautiful one
And everyone is painted on, singing scripted songs
And your seizure like finger is dead on the trigger
And then, it's all blown away, with you or us all
And they, they had you in their targets
They're smiling with you in their targetsSo Vanity's got this new gun that she wants to try on you
And as we stand here waiting for the sound
So Vanity's got this new gun that she wants to try on you
And no one says a word from there on out, from there on outBut I knew she was beautiful, you're the ones with the flaws, flaws
I knew she was beautiful she should've had this all, all
You're killing your heroes, you're killing them one by one, one
But I knew she was beautiful, something here's got to die, dieSo Vanity's got this new gun that she wants to try on you
And as we stand here waiting for the sound
So Vanity's got this new gun that she wants to try on you
And no one says a word from there on out, from there on out

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