Roses On White Lace

Alice Cooper

I saw you in your wedding gown the prettiest dress
I came into the room that night and made such a mess
In my own way I lovingly kiss the bride
With your ring in your hand your eyes and your mouth open wideIn my eyes blood drops look like roses on white lace
They won't wash away
In my mind they're roses on white lace straight from the heart
So dead upon the bedYou hurt me in the deepest way, I'm crippled inside
I took your evil skin away, it's all cut and dried
I saw you tonight and carefully took your hand
With some smears on my cheeks I knew that you would understandIn my eyes blood drops look like roses on white lace
They won't wash away
In my mind they're roses on white lace straight from the heart
So dead upon the bed, still searching for your headThey're never gonna find your face, it's hidden away
I found a very special place where you used to play
In my own way, I lovingly kiss the bride
With your ring in your hand your eyes and your mouth open wideIn my eyes blood drops look like roses on white lace
They won't wash away
In my mind they're roses on white lace straight from the heart
Blood drops look like roses on white laceCrimson and sweet, stained on the sheet
Roses on white lace
Pretty in red, dripping and wet
Roses on white lace
Spilled on the walls, dark in the hall
Roses on white lace, roses on white lace, roses on white lace

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