

Our Sick Story Thus Far

Atreyu

When we danced so preceded
Laid deep in simples deep in hate I see your face
I see your face and it tears me tears me up
My mouth is full of love my head is held in shameChorus
When you kiss me
Do you still taste her
Are you thinking of are you thinking of me
With your lips pressed tightly up against his skin
Does your body still scream my name x2Hold your breath to keep in
Trapped with secrets
Til you die to come through with guilt
So your blood is filled
When I see the blood worth coming
Would I check out the blood
Even if I was dead
You would never be on the fucking topChorusCan you take it while I fake it x2(solo)Press your heart fuck your
heart x2ChorusPress your heart fuck your heart x2

Songwriters

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