

Modern Morbid Prophecies

Dead Poetic

Do we have the time to lay
The line between true life and you in mine
I want to reel it back before the day
When simplicity was washed away Then like modern morbid prophecies fulfilled
Like biting on these bitter tasting pills
An' we're just heroes, an' we're just heroes
For the day, for the day There's a silent urge to leave this cloud
When all I want's to hear the sound
Your voice devoid of the constant noise
The only sound to fill this void An' do you want this
An' do you still need this Then like modern morbid prophecies fulfilled
Like biting on these bitter tasting pills
An' we're just heroes, an' we're just heroes They all won't love me, she won't let me forget
They all won't love me, she won't let me forget
They all won't love me, she won't let me forget
They all won't love me, she won't let me forget Like modern morbid prophecies fulfilled
Like biting on these bitter tasting pills
An' we're just heroes, an' we're just heroes Don't make me choose, I'll choose you
And this will all be over
Don't make me choose, I'll choose you
And this will all be over Don't make me choose, I'll choose you
And this will all be over
Don't make me choose, I'll choose you
And this will all be over

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