Shallow Grave

The Birthday Massacre

Her voice cuts through the walls
Rings through everything that's hollow
These bitter words recall
All that's left and hard to swallowShe was always good for nothing when the good broke bad
All's she got to lose is everything she never has
(Every back turned to her)We put it down in a shallow grave
She wears a dress like body bag everyday
And this way she won't have to run away
And she can keep her regrets at bay everydayHer blood runs hot to cold
Always breaking while she borrows
Her favors bought and sold
She lives like she's dead tomorrowJust another reason looking for the next 'because'
Just another has-been wishing that she never was
(Every back turned to her)We put it down in a shallow grave
She wears a dress like body bag everyday
And this way she won't have to run away
And she can keep her regrets at bay everydayTomorrow's not a new day
Or time to think things through
As patience starts to fall away
A day can feel like twoWhen we gave her a new face
The past was out of view
She never fooled us
Because she could never fool herselfWe put it down in a shallow grave
She wears a dress like body bag everyday
And this way she won't have to run away
And she can keep her regrets at bay everyday

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