

Termination Bliss (Piano Version)

Deathstars

Here she comes down, as her wings get nailed to the ground
- A polaroid of shame
The last angel's pathetic fameThe face of deceit with nails in her feet
She's a preacher deprived from her voice
A punctured lung is creating noiseThe cry that she made was the cry of a dying child
The revocation of empathy
The sound from a million dreams and scars
Termination BlissBlessed under a lie, Her last little weak "why?"
- The bloody end of a dream
Slit the throat and taste the cream

Songwriters

NODTVEIDT, EMIL / BERGH, ANDREAS / KANGUR, SKINNY / OHMAN, OLEPublished by
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