

# Roses on White Lace

Alice Cooper

I saw you in your wedding gown  
The prettiest dress  
I came into your 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 wide  
In 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  
You 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'd understand  
In 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 head  
Oh, they're never going to 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 heart and your mouth open wide  
In 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 lace  
Crimson 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

Songwriters

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