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 wideIn 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 bedYou 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 understandIn 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 headOh, 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 wideIn 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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