

When I Was Bed

Christian Death

Oooh, when I was bed
Before she spread lilacs on the sheetsPerfumed his hair with white powders
Removed the bitter taste left on his cheek
Perfumed his hair with white powders
Removed the bitter taste left on his cheekOooh, I was bed
Before she spread lilacs on the sheetsThe antiquity of that one moment
How filthy his shoes had been
And how soon we forget the smell of survival
Blanket it with roses and sick tearsOooh, I was bed
Before she spread lilacs on the sheetsOooh, when I was bed
When I was bed

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>