

When I Was Bed

Christian Death

Oooh, when I was bed
Before she spread lilacs on the sheets Perfumed 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 cheek Oooh, I was bed
Before she spread lilacs on the sheets The 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 tears Oooh, I was bed
Before she spread lilacs on the sheets Oooh, when I was bed
When I was bed

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

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