

Rawwwrr!

Bring Me The Horizon

Yeah

I'm...

Taking back, what you stole from me,
Taking back, what you stole from me, baby.

Taking back, what you stole from me,
Taking back, what you stole from me, baby.

Taking back, what you stole,
Taking back, what you stole from me.

So...

Wash away these memories, silent and proud,
Wash away these memories, silent and proud.

Blood won't confirm on these curtains.

Your blood, my hands,
Your blood, my fucking hands.

Run for the hills,

Your strength, from the dead afar.

Run for the hills,

Your strength from luck, cut this off.

And if you think you're alive,
Then you're better off fucking dead.

Right!

This will be, another moment where we put

Salt in my eyes, in wake I won't

Salt in my eyes

In hope I won't see your... smile.

I will not see her.

This will be over my dead body,

This will be over my dead body.

This will be over my dead body,

This will be over my dead body.

This will be over my dead body,

This will be over my dead body.

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