

# Curse of the Virgin Canvas

Alesana

I am here to tell you a story  
A story that will torture your thoughts by day  
And poison your dreams by night  
And though I will do my best, there are no words that can be written  
Nor brush strokes laid on canvas that can describe the stark  
And utter horror of the night that Annabel died  
The emptiness will haunt you

This is a nightmare, is my Annabel really gone?  
My eyes are stung by daylight, I find it hard to breathe  
Her body teases me as the sun reveals the dawn  
The smell of blood still crawls, I kiss you softly goodbye

Baby, lay in my arms and cuddle me close  
Soon this will be just an awful memory  
Will I comfort, be able to sleep again?

My angel, lie to me and tell me I'm dreaming  
Please wake me up, please wake me  
A girl like you will always be such a tragic part of me  
Oh ecstasy, you torture me

I watch the blood drip from the corners of your mouth  
Your icy flesh is lying, your pallid skin still glows  
I'm starting to believe what my eyes are seeing now  
You're still so beautiful and yet so morbidly still

Baby, lay in my arms and cuddle me close  
Soon this will be just an awful memory  
Will I comfort, be able to sleep again?

My angel, lie to me and tell me I'm dreaming  
Please wake me up, please wake me  
A girl like you will always be such a tragic part of me  
Oh ecstasy, you torture me

Sweet revenge, he will pay  
My, he will pay, dear

Empty eyes accuse a face so  
Evil, I'm coming undone  
The mirror says it all  
A crimson story of innocence lost

Empty eyes accuse a face so  
Evil, I'm coming undone

So terribly memory returns of her struggle  
Of her screams, of her  
Lord forgive me

My stomach heaves as I see the blood  
That covers me, blood that was once hers  
I'm a monster

Such an awful memory  
Will I comfort, be able to sleep again?

My angel, lie to me and tell me I'm dreaming  
Please wake me up, please wake me  
A girl like you will always be such a tragic part of me  
Oh ecstasy, you torture me

Sweet revenge, he will pay  
My, he will pay, dear

A mirror never lies  
They know, everybody knows  
Do you not see what they see?  
A mirror never lies  
I see what they see  
Everybody knows, everybody knows