Roses On White Lace

I saw you wedding gown The prettiest dress I came into the 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 wide

In 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

You hurt me in the deepest way I'm crippled inside I took your evil skin away It's all cut and dry I saw you tonight and carefully took your hand With some smears on my cheeks I knew that you would understand

In 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 head

They're never gonna find your face It's hidden away I found a very special place for you used to play In my own way, I lovingly kiss the bride With your ring in your hand Your eyes and your mouth open wide

In 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