

# Bleeding Mascara

Atreyu

A wraith with an angel's body  
A demon with a smile of gold  
You soul-sucker  
I won't become like you

A killer with the perfect weapons  
Crystal eyes and a heart of coal  
You soul-sucker  
I won't lose myself in you

Look how pretty she is when she falls down  
Now there's no beauty in bleeding mascara  
Lips are quivering, like a withering rose  
She's back again

What the fuck, do you think love means?  
It's more than words and more than feelings  
Sucking me dry  
Is my marrow that sweet?

Your dead lovers have left a trail of broken hearts  
And misspent hopes, sucking them dry  
Does their marrow taste of sweetness, sweetness?  
I hope you choke

Look how pretty she is when she falls down  
Now there's no beauty in bleeding mascara  
Lips are quivering, like a withering rose  
She's back again, she's back a  
She's back again, she's back