

# Beautiful Remains

## Black Veil Brides

We gather here to sing for you  
the words you've written  
Each bloodshot beauty still rings true  
From violent crashes

Gently rest your weary head  
What you lived for now is dead

Goodnight  
(Whoa, whoa)  
Goodbye  
(Whoa, whoa)  
A soul surrender

This love will set you free  
From thoughts of yesterday  
Now death has come to claim  
Your Beautiful Remains

I'll strike the match to set you off  
And watch you glisten  
Our loves in time a single loss  
You never listen

Gently rest your weary head  
What you lived for now is dead

Goodnight  
(Whoa, whoa)  
Goodbye  
(Whoa, whoa)  
A soul surrender

This love will set you free  
From thoughts of yesterday  
Now death has come to claim  
Your Beautiful Remains

Here in this room is what we must do  
Do, we must do  
Yeah, we must

This love will set you free  
From thoughts of yesterday  
Now death has come to claim  
Your Beautiful Remains

This love will set you free  
From thoughts of yesterday  
Now death has come to claim  
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