

# The Mortician's Daughter

Black Veil Brides

I open my lungs dear  
I sing this song at funerals... no rush.  
These lyrics heard a thousand times, just plush.  
Baby boy you've held so tightly,  
This pain it visits almost nightly  
Missing hotel beds, I feel your touch.

I will await dear, a patience of eternity, my crush.  
A universal still.  
No rust.  
No dust will ever grow on this frame,  
One million years, and I will say your name.  
I love you more than I can ever scream.

We booked our flight those years ago,  
I said, "I love you, " as I left you.  
Regrets still haunt my hollow head,  
But I promised you I will see you again, again.

I sit here and smile dear.  
I smile because I think of you and I blush.  
These bleeding hollow dials... this fuss.  
A fuss is made of miles and travels  
When roadways are but stones and gravel.  
A bleeding heart can conquer every crush.

We booked our flight those years ago  
You said you loved me as you left me.  
Regrets still haunt your saddened head,  
But I promised you that I will see you,  
We booked our flight those years ago  
I said I loved you as I left you  
Regret's no longer in my head,  
But I promised you and now  
I'm home again, again, again, I'm home again, again, again.

I'm home again.