

Thorns

Bride

She's lost her love
Tore the picture of the one that she thought of
She's alone again
But it's worse than it's ever ever been

She hurts so bad, down and out
She feels the pain of a broken heart
She hurts so bad, she feels the pain of a broken heart

The black rain falls, the river runs red
Like a crown of thorns to her pretty little head
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Like a crown of thorns to her pretty little head

She holds the cross
In her hand, but she feels so cold and lost
Take a look inside
Nowhere to run, no place to hide

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She never told a lie
Put her faith in love, never compromised
She had a heavy gun
But she tied her strings, never came undone

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