

Rawwwrr!

Bring Me the Horizon

Taking back, what you stole from me.
Taking back, what you stole from me baby.
Taking back, what you stole from me.
Taking back, what you stole from me baby.
Taking back, what you stole...
Taking back, what you stole from me.

Wash away these memories, silent and proud.
Wash away these memories, silent and proud.

Blood won't confirm, on these curtains.

Your blood, my hands.
Your blood, my fucking hands.
Run for, the hills.
Astray, from the capital.
Run for, the hills.
Astray, from the capital.
And if you think your alive,

Then your better off fucking dead.

Salt my eyes, in hope I won't see your smile.
Salt my eyes, in hope I won't...
Salt my eyes, in hope I won't see your smile.

This will be, over my dead body.
This will be, over my dead body.
This will be, over my dead body.
This will be, over my dead body.
This will be, over my dead body.
This will be, over my dead body.
This will be, over my dead body.