

# My Fist, Your Mouth, Her Scars

## Bullet For My Valentine

Bleed, when you thought you knew  
Do you hear me shout?!  
Bleeding through my head, my heart, my eyes!  
To come home

What I'm thinking now  
When I take you out  
We can hold these thoughts I have of you till it comes!

There's no more ways to tell you  
I want to fuck you now.  
With every ounce of anger  
In turn we know you're going down.

But now it's over, I'm calmer  
her crimson flowing down like water,  
I saw her as she hit the ground  
Now it's over, I'm calmer  
her crimson flowing down like water,  
I saw her as she hit the ground

Bruise, when I tear you up  
Have I gone too far?  
What about my fist, your mouth, her scars!  
(To Come Home)

What I'm thinking now  
When I stumble down  
We can never say that you are gone till it comes!

There's no more ways to show you  
I just can't take no more  
The thought of me inside you  
Just makes me sick, you're going down!

But now it's over, I'm calmer  
her crimson flowing down like water,  
I saw her as she hit the ground  
Now, It's over, I'm calmer  
Her crimson flowing down, like water  
I saw her as she hit the ground!

Hate, when you thought you knew  
Do you hear me shout!?  
Bleeding through my head, my heart, my eyes!  
To come home

What I'm thinking now  
Will I take you out  
We can hold these thoughts I have of you till it comes

There's no more ways to show you  
I just can't take no more  
The thought of me inside you  
Just makes me sick you're going down.

There's no more ways to show you

I wanna fuck you now.  
With every ounce of anger  
In turn we know you're going down!