

Death Of Me

Calabrese

My sewn up lips by your black fingertips
Cold entwined and evermore
Openings and closings
Something you can't ever find
Vivid pumpkins grin in nines
It's only imagination, baby

You were the death, the death of me
Death of me, death of me you know
You were the death, you were the death of me
Death of me, death of me you know

We are but one burning fun
Falling endlessly in hell
It was our choice for all eternity

Closing your eyes while driving along
Crashing in to murder walls,
Rebel angels and the victims of our youth

You were the death, the death of me
Death of me, death of me you know
You were the death, you were the death of me
Death of me, death of me you know