

## 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