

## The Words 'Best Friend' Become Redefined

Chiodos

I've been hiding in this bed for weeks from this  
Throats raw from screaming and I haven't said a word  
The sky is calling, and the stars, they point to this

To a chair we see your breath in the air (breath in the air)  
But only for a little while  
Your cold pale skin and tainted purple lips  
Let me embrace you with this kiss  
And together we'll float like angels  
Together... together we will float like angels

Higher than the heavens the clouds part ways  
"Promise me to never look down!", and we'll stay like this fore  
ver

If your stomach feels weak, then my work here is done, done  
To hide from our twisted ways,  
I've been hiding in this bed  
Been hiding in this bed for weeks