

# On The Brightside, She Could Choke

## Fear Before The March Of Flames

As he's dying in his dreams  
I hope you're choking in your sleep  
Try and breathe  
Justice push this pillow  
Try and breathe  
Try and breathe

My sweet  
I wish you the best and that you'll sleep  
Dragging it back into my dreams  
Lay your head down try and rest

You left him sweating summer nights facedown  
Foreplay with the streets  
The salt to garnish his wounds  
And you just danced your way home  
(Paint your walls with his insides and hang his life above your bed  
Paint your walls with his insides try and sleep now)  
You made it so

As he's dying in his dreams  
I hope you're choking in your sleep  
Try and breathe  
Justice push this pillow  
Try and breathe  
Try and breathe

My sweet  
I wish you the best and that you'll sleep  
Dragging it back into my dreams  
Lay your head down try and rest

I bet you love this, don't you?  
I bet you love this, don't you?  
I bet you love this...  
Now peel back his skin dear, peel back his skin  
And he'll just smile....  
But he's only smiling to deny the pain  
And he's only smiling  
And I bet you love this, don't you?  
I bet you love this, don't you?  
I bet you love this, don't you?  
I bet you

My sweet  
I wish you the best and that you'll sleep  
Dragging it back into my dreams  
Lay your head down try to rest

(One last breath, I'll watch you,  
I'll watch you breathe your last  
One last breath  
I won't even close my eyes)