

God Save The Queen

Give Up The Ghost

I ran through
Storm stained city streets
Paved with pain
To bring these roses to you
And with sore throat insecurity
You pulled the thorns
From my bleeding side
There were winter days
Spent in, sulking, side
Try to heat cold sheets
Hide allergy eyes

I'm now hanging out with destiny
And begging it to get the best of me
What else can I do?
Why do you read me
Like no one else?
Used to live headaches
Now they're somewhere else

We are handguns, angel,
Waiting to explode
We've lived cold lives
But now we know
The sun may hide
But the night is always there
So don't anticipate
It's not worth the wait

What did you expect?
Status report, I've called it a day

There's a world of people
Different than me

Status report: I've lost my voice

Trying to be heard over this noise
Die young, or live forever?
I'm just trying to get through the night
See there's this voice
Dragging me down
Die young, or live forever?
I'm just trying to refined my heart
It was always there
Just hard to see in the dark

You weren't even looking
Sleeping like there's no tomorrow
Sleeping like there's no tomorrow