

## So Who Said Romance Is Dead?

Glamour of the Kill

So many times I've lied.  
So many times I've run away  
But not this time, I'm not lying to myself  
I can't look back  
Upon the past  
I've spent too long searching for myself.

So who said that romance was dead?  
I hear the cries, of the wolves  
Their warnings  
They call my name  
They reach for me  
And I know, I know

Tonight, tonight we will dine in hell (2x)

We won't ever witness the light  
And we won't ever lay down  
Ever lay down and die

These walls, they burn my innocence away

Surrounded by the screams  
I can't catch the air as I fall down

But I can't look back  
Upon the past  
I've spent too long  
Searching for myself

Are time is now (7x)

Tonight, tonight we will dine in hell (2x)

This burning crimson scars us all  
Through fire and flames is where I fall

You wanna piece of me?  
You want it, come get it  
You wanna piece?  
You want a piece of me!