

Roses

Her Bright Skies

The empty streets
a kiss in the back seat
as we're going faster and faster
the bittersweet taste of you and me
as we're head first into disaster

My words fade in the rain of bad excuses
my body aches when our lips meet again
we're fine as before when we're falling down
wash this situation off your hands
the blood follows the water down the drain
like a bullet through the barrel of a gun
or an idea of happiness

A perspective on all your actions
a comfort through sharp objects
you completely lost me

You say all is black
our life is forgotten for now
our senses restarting now
everything is roses
everything is roses
everything is roses
everything is fucking roses

My words fade in this picture perfect romance
we're supposed to be happy but we're not, no
we're fine as before when we're falling down
we're not even close (not even close)
tonight is the first time i've seen
you without that fake smile
those false lips
and i didn't even notice (no, i didn't even notice)

A perspective on all your actions
a comfort through sharp objects
you completely lost me

Everything is roses
everything is roses
everything is roses
everything is fucking roses