

Petals

Hole

She's the angel on top
of the tree
sugar, honey, here she comes
She's going to fall on me
innocence was our fire
we told the truth
I miss the sweet boys in the
Summer of their youth

(2x):

Tear the petals off of you
And make you tell the truth
Tear the petals off of you

They will make you so, so cynical
the fire burns the flesh;
destroys the best that made our souls
She's the grace of this world
She's too pure
For the likes of this world
this world is a whore

(2x):

Tear the petals off of you
And make you tell the truth
Tear the petals off of you

oh, it's all mine
yeah, hey, it's all mine
I never knew what I could be
oh the darling buds of May
they fall with no sound
they carry you down
they carry you down
oooooh
ooooh ooh ooooooh

All the lilies bloomed and blossomed
Wilted and they're shivering
I can't stop their withering
Oh, this world is a war

(3x):

Tear the petals off of you
And make you tell the truth
Tear the petals off of you