

# Death Certificate For A Beauty Queen

## I Killed the Prom Queen

Cause I watched  
I've watched as dreams slowly waste away and die  
You are a post mortem beauty queen  
As razor blades cut me we suffer with every kiss  
Thinking I'm dying, choking as I burn

As evil dies within me  
Sewing me back together

Here again my heart is rusted through  
Look as yourself lying on a picture of misconception  
As we fall walking across the dead  
This is a memory of rotting destiny  
Our worst nightmare

Your throat will bleed your skin will burn

Your throat will bleed your skin will burn

I've watched your skin burn

Your warm hands touch my face  
As I look into your eyes  
Your dreams will slowly die  
Can you hear my voice?

Your warm hands touch my face  
I took into your eyes  
Dreams will slowly die  
Can you hear my voice?  
Fuck you with all these lies  
Break me with all your words

As I gasp for one last breath

The tears from the fallen angels  
Will come to rise  
Come to rise  
Will come to rise

I've watched as dreams slowly waste away and die  
You are a post mortem beauty queen  
As razor blades cut me we suffer with every kiss  
Thinking I'm dying, choking as I burn

You have become our worst nightmare