

Apocolips

Motionless in White

This is the story of a girl who sits in a dark room
Wondering what's to become of her
Her makeup is smeared and blood fills her dark heart
The addiction is slowly sinking in

With bloodshot eyes, she starts hallucinating,
The track marks fading from her arms
She's as white as the snowfall
And she's clung to the ceiling.

Dancing dirty needles, broke the tip of her skin
The promises and false hopes are injected in her veins

It's almost Armageddon as she falls to the floor
Guilt straight affliction, now comatose
(In her head, she forgets. Her reason for living)
Emptiness she feels room spin, Somebody call a doctor, we need an ambulance

Trapped in this black hole
Abandoned, alone.
And I'm here for you.
I am so sick, I am so sick
I am so fucking sick of this

Roses are red, violets are blue, the petals fall like tears

A pictures worth a thousand words, so light it up and watch it burn (ash to ash, lust to dust)
Strike a match, incinerate, feel the flames of upon your face

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(In her head, she forgets. Her reason for living)
Emptiness she feels room spin, Somebody call a doctor we need an ambulance

Sick as she smiles
One last goodbye this girl she cried so hard
Broken bones but i can't help her
She's too far gone, apocolips, she soon will die.

This love (this love)
This love (this love)
This love and I can't let her go for my body and soul

This love (this love)
This love (this love)
This love and I can't let her go for my body and soul