

The Days I've Died

My American Heart

This song's for you my love
your lipstick stained my heart a different shade of black
and you to me are as dead as fall leaves
like everything in this world
the silence goes on and on
with your name across my chest
you know you'd take it back
it leaves a debt to stay
the price you'll pay for making your mistakes
don't even lay your eyes on mine
reflection burned you blind this time
your demise is inevitable
i'm saying my last goodbyes tonight
and i can't forget the times i died
we are the fabrication
we won't live
we are the fabrication
we won't die
the day's i've died
why let's go