

Pink Lighted Suicide

Papercut Massacre

She's completely dead to the world
No one ever really seems to notice her
The pain is still, the damage is done
Just another dead in the eyes love song

You feel everything, what are we made of
You wave off everything, what all remains
Stunned it's just another day of cold shoulders

This girl doesn't know what she has in store
Obvious of what she's got but has to have some more

She retreats into her room acquainted with the silence and the
summer too
The time stood still the battles all gone
She left us with this dead in the eyes love song

You feel everything, what are we made of
You wave off everything, what all remains
Stunned it's just another day of cold shoulders

This girl doesn't know what she has in store
Obvious of what she's got but has to have some more
This girl has sinned the world of fire inside
Perfect bliss Pink Lighted Suicide

It's just another day, another day of cold shoulders (just anot
her day)
It's just another day, another day of cold shoulders (just anot
her day)
It's just another day, another day of cold shoulders

This girl doesn't know what she has in store
Obvious of what she's got, but has to have some more
This girl has sinned the world of fire inside
Perfect bliss Pink Lighted Suicide Pink Lighted Suicide