

Angel Wings

Rosaline

Torn apart, ripped away from the light,
we're tied together at the wrists

Why do we always stand so close to the window?
The locks rusted off years ago. (The clock)
A door-
less morgue in the heavens and outside a seven story slumber
(Dripped down)
And don't just shut your eyes And don't just shut your eyes.

Sweet Agony's playing her song, Grand pianos in the corner.
A sweet Sonata painting the room black

This rooms so black...

An autopsy in the mirror
Don't just shut your eyes
An autopsy in the mirror
Don't just shut your eyes.

Life's just a series of moments
Every time I look in the glass
I see the distance between the lights and the shadows
(Our Times)
We swore we wouldn't give it up
(Run Out)
This is all we have... This is all we have.

And this is all we have, you always shine so bright
And this is all we have, you always shine so bright
Don't lie down, don't close your eyes

You gave it away with your eyes

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