Kiss The Dead

Seraphim Shock

Watched those tears roll down her face Couldn't feel a thing Wish I could have been the one for you One last look into her eyes Shut the door behind Ghost in love with yesterday But yesterday is gone

So I kiss the dead tonight Hold my cold blue Valentine

Up the old familiar stairs
Her perfect letter said
Bury me in something elegant
There she hangs in summer breeze
Forever we will be
Frozen there
Silence burns forever burns inside

So I kiss the dead tonight Hold my cold blue Valentine