

Bury me in black - 1/1

Interprété par My Chemical Romance.

I said, we'll drown ourselves in misery tonight
I lied, you've worn out all your dancing shoes this time

Just give us war, worn lipstick by the door if I inflame

These eyes have had too much to drink again tonight
Black skies, we'll douse ourselves in high explosive light

Just give us war, I've been calling you all week
for my shotgun

Pick up the phone
Pick up the phone fucker

I wanna see what you're insides look like
I bet you're not fuckin pretty on the inside
I wanna see what you're insides look like
I wanna see em

Well you don't say
And well I can explain what happened to my face
late last night
I'm sleepin next to pools in vacant alleyways
And what I'm goin through, shot lipgloss through my veins
And when I can't complain
With the falling rain

C'mon

I wanna save your heart
I wanna see what your insides may be