

Roses roses bloom in red in daytime  
But when the sun it fades all of their  
Colour turns grey and they try to  
Keep their grace but it just fades  
They look like dogshit on a steak  
Bloody steak I mask myself into the  
Night with You smoking pot with You  
Is cool and everything that we do too  
We're going to the disco You're  
Swaying like a queen but it hits me  
Hardly that Your beauty is unseen.

Roses bloom in red for roses have no  
Heart and it feels like roses will be  
Tearing us apart.

I had a pretty dream about a little  
Red haired girl she came up to my face  
And boy she lifted up her skirt tasting her  
Salty honey I got stuck between her  
Tights I wake up on a toilet the girl sits  
Next to me sitting on the tap she lifts one  
Lip begins to pee right into my mouth then  
The walls are falling down demons in my  
Garden winter stairs in dressing gowns if  
You think that time is matched You can  
Count me out.