

Dead Children's Playground

Cancerslug

just go on pretending that there is a happy ending
the fabric of our lives is woven from the pain that we
hide
breaking me down
take out my heart without a sound
breaking me down
take out the useless pieces of our lives
and take a ride in dead childrens playground
midnight i know im gonna break her heart
maybe its for the better
she is only happy when my hands are red with the blood of
her sin
and i know its right
feeling comfort when they die
and i know its true
all this hate i feel for you
and i know inside my mind
you will keep coming back to life
but i know its true
i will be the death of you