

## Roses

### Her Bright Skies

The empty streets  
a kiss in the back seat  
as we're going faster and faster  
the bittersweet taste of you and me  
as we're head first into disaster

My words fade in the rain of bad excuses  
my body aches when our lips meet again  
we're fine as before when we're falling down  
wash this situation off your hands  
the blood follows the water down the drain  
like a bullet through the barrel of a gun  
or an idea of happiness

A perspective on all your actions  
a comfort through sharp objects  
you completely lost me

You say all is black  
our life is forgotten for now  
our senses restarting now  
everything is roses  
everything is roses  
everything is roses  
everything is fucking roses

My words fade in this picture perfect romance  
we're supposed to be happy but we're not, no  
we're fine as before when we're falling down  
we're not even close (not even close)  
tonight is the first time i've seen  
you without that fake smile  
those false lips  
and i didn't even notice (no, i didn't even notice)

A perspective on all your actions  
a comfort through sharp objects  
you completely lost me

Everything is roses  
everything is roses  
everything is roses  
everything is fucking roses