morning came to pieces without offering is it still real precious little pistol beaten senseless till she can't feel still the moments passing by it's only the time that we could n ever stop early morning winter came been too close to be so close again i never meant to be so cold it's only time that we could never still the moments passing by i'm letting ophelia die daisy dusted lightly so politely till she can't see itchy little trigger will deliver what you can't be still the moments passing by it's only the time that we could n ever stop early morning winter came been too close to be so close again i never meant to be so cold it's only time that we could never still the moments passing by i'm letting ophelia die