

Besitos

Pierce the Veil

You're my favorite explosion. (You know the only real way to cure pain is to add a little more, because everything new distracts the old.) A violin with no hands plays symphonies with no words.

A drowning boy with no voice prays
someone out there's telling me
"You'd better not get back up!"

I spit my heart into this red cup. I better pick it back up, it might ruin your night. And she said,
"Baby leave the water by the bed for later", And I woke up without
a single drop.

I told myself

I'm tired of holding up your backup plans.

Go down your list and Be satisfied

if all you have is not enough.

(true love comes from more than just the heart)

She said paint a picture on me.

throw your dress up and your heart away

Yeah I heard what you said., no, A friend of a friend

these strangers at the party never paid.

And if that doesn't turn you on.

I'll keep talking till something does.

as we're covered in sand you roll over and smile.

I told myself I'm tired of holding up your backup plans.

Go down your list and be satisfied it's all you have. And until that day

I'll steal you flowers from the cemetery, red roses. Red rose of the dead.

How does it feel to breathe oxygen inside her head?

So say it say I'm in love

because you called me crying from your job

said you just got fired. And you don't have a backup plan. so don't expect me to understand.

A diamond bullet and a gun made of gold she was covered in blood last seen in San
Francisco.

(yeah, alright)

We all breakdown!

Sometimes the bedroom walls become my only friends.

But they were there from beginning to end.

I'm tired of holding up your backup plans.

Go down your list and be satisfied it's all you have.

You know I've never held a gun in my life.

But now I carry one around in case I see you tonight.

Bedroom walls

oh these bedroom walls.

I hate what it tastes like.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>