

Last Great Love Story

New Years Day

These cuts will bleed forever
and ill never heal
'cause its the only way I know its real
On that day when they drag us to our graves
Our friends will dress in black
as someone whispers in the back
(They will say)

Give it up for what we could have been
Watch them all attend the death of love
the taste of poison
Drop the curtain, take our final bow
Watch them read aloud
The death of us the same old story

So let's haunt these halls forever
And I'll keep holding on
We'll show them what it means to break hearts
So take my hand, take my love, take my life
We'll dance withe the ghosts
with the souls of the night
Down we go

Give it up for what we could have been
Watch them all attend the death of love
the taste of poison
Drop the curtain, take our final bow
Watch them read aloud
The death of us the same old story

Here lies the bride
Crimson and white

So take my hand, take my love, take my life
We'll dance with the ghosts
with the souls of the night

Give it up for what we could have been
Watch them all attend the death of love
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Drop the curtain, take our final bow
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