## **The Cheap Bouquet**

## **Pierce the Veil**

Stay young and at the top of our lungs Our hands are free, our lives have just begunIt's getting dark, we should go back But what's the use if what you love is what you have? And I could die right now For something beautiful to take me somewhere elseOh I, I try Calm down as I drag myself among these severed hands Are doing the very best they can Gonna buy a cheap bouquet before it dies on the display Gonna break down, break down the better side of me Then finally, well, I know, I know If I die young, we can wake up screaming in your bed And our lungs are begging us to calm downAnd I scare myself with all that talk of severing Doing the best or so it seems You've been mistaken, your finger is on the scaleBurn like you never have before Stop, drop and roll, don't work in hell So what if I forget, regret So what if I, oh, if I forget, regretI want you to know that I That I've wrote this line a thousand times Oh, forget, regret This must be the way it ends Calm down as I drag myself along these severed hands Are doing the very best they can As I drive my car into the sea I taste you like a hammer through my teeth Will someone tell me what it means to be alive? It feels just like the feeling when you die Oh alright, I'm dead and I don't care if it's cold outside anymore Come on, let's have some fun, goodbye

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