

# Lip Gloss and Black

## Atreyu

YEAH!If I gave you pretty enough words  
Could you paint a picture of us that works  
With emphasis on function rather than design  
Aren't you tired?  
cause i will carry you  
On a broken back and blown out knees  
I have been where you are for a whileAren't you tired of being weak?  
Such rage that you could scream  
All the stars right out of the sky  
And destroy the prettiest starry night  
Every evening that I die  
I am exhumed just a little less human and lot more bitter and cold  
I am exhumed just a little less human and lot more bitter and cold  
I am exhumed just a little less human and lot more bitter and cold  
I am exhumed just a little less human...After all these images of pain  
Have cut right through you  
I will kiss every scar and weep  
You are not alone  
Then I'll show you that place,  
in my chest where my heart,  
still tries to beat;  
It still tries to beatAren't you tired of being weak?  
Such rage that you could scream  
All the stars right out of the sky  
And destroy the prettiest starry night  
Every evening that I die  
Live, Love, Burn, Die  
Live, Love, Burn, Die  
Live, Love, Burn, Die  
Live, Love, Burn, ... Die!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>