

Rot

Lacey Sturm

I can't hold my head up in this dark room anymore
I need a lightning bolt to raise me from this grave

Here comes fresh fire

Fresh fire

Fresh fire.

So infatuated by the darkness

And so surrounded the light

Oh, my God save my soul

And still I want what's pure and want what's right

But I need another fix tonight

Oh, my God save my soul

Beneath her glowing eyes

They call like fire to a moth

The most disgusting lies

Are dressed in beauty that'll rot

Oh my God you've won

The coldest battle we fought

Deliverence is mine

From all this beauty that'll rot, rot

"Mirror, mirror on the wall

Will there be glory if I fall?"

Oh, my God save my soul

I need a faith that's solid as concrete

But the impact's broken both my knees

Oh, my God save my soul

Beneath her glowing eyes

They call like fire to a moth

The most disgusting lies

Are dressed in beauty that'll rot

Oh my God you've won

The coldest battle we fought

Deliverence is mine

From all this beauty that'll rot, rot

(Don't wanna rot)

I can't hold my head up in this dark room anymore

I need a lightning bolt to raise me from this grave

Here comes fresh fire

Breath taking, blinding truth

Freedom I never knew

Oh, my God you've won

The coldest battle we fought

Deliverence is mine

From all this beauty that'll rot, rot

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