

AFI, Begging For Trouble

Just for fun
My vibrant one
Grow old
Whit dying suns my vibrant one's grow cold
You grow cold as you wait for me in the night
As you struggle

You'll wait for me
Fer you asked for trouble

We're not done
My trembling one
Be still 'til i come paranding back in red frills
With black thrills for you

Don't take tears in your dress seriouslu
Don't take wounds in my chest seriously
And desperately
I beg you
Wait fro me in the night
As you struggle
You'll wait for me
For you asked
Begged for trouble
Just wait