

# Blackbriar, Preserved Roses

Verse:

Scarlet now the color of blood  
Ripped from the ground  
With selfish thoughts  
Oeh the dying sound  
Cutting away every single thorn  
Without a feeling of mourn

Chorus:

Craving roses, greedy and cruel  
Oeh I'm coming for you  
Roses, wandering free  
Oeh which one will it be

Verse:

Scarlet once the color of  
Sweet smelling petals  
Now drained from all scent  
Waiting for the bitter end  
With a low and humble bow  
You are all mine now

Chorus:

Craving roses, greedy and cruel  
Oeh I'm coming for you  
Roses, wandering free  
Oeh which one will it be  
Roses, greedy and cruel  
Oeh I'm coming for you  
Roses, wandering free  
Oeh which one will it be

Bridge:

And then at last  
Preserved and dry pressed  
Forever lasting, dried out and dead  
Forever lasting, dried out and dead

Chorus:

Craving roses, greedy and cruel  
Oeh I'm coming for you

Roses, greedy and cruel  
Oeh I'm coming for you  
Roses, wandering free  
Oeh which one will it be  
Roses, greedy and cruel  
Oeh I'm coming for you  
Roses, wandering free  
Oeh which one will it be  
Which one will it be...