

**Band / Artist :** [My Aesthetic](#) **Added :** Thursday, April 19th 2007

**Title :** -Her Fury-

**Lyrics :**

You put a bullet in my head  
turned black thoughts to red  
this could all end in tragedy  
I dream of your death, lay you down to rest  
I wont look back in fond memory

But time marches on, like a soldier, are you a killer  
I think I know what you are, a thief in the night  
and though it's taken me so very long to figure you out  
you're throwing stones, your glass castle is falling down  
on top of your good times, I'm not interested in working this out

You put a bullet in my head  
turned black thoughts to red  
this could all end in tragedy

and that's what you are, a sad plastic fucking mess  
don't come to me with how your  
tired, used up and just barely getting by  
because I would walk on by and not even,  
not even kick you when your down,  
though you would deserve it because you are lower than the lowest dog  
but this is the part where I say good-bye  
and let the sands of time blow over us  
Say good-bye, and let the sands of time blow over us

You've never had to crawl, you've never had to see,  
what it feels like to be so trapped underneath

the weight of someone's world, comes crashing down on me

I was longing to be free, I put the bullet in you and me

This is my farewell to you and I,  
this will all end in tragedy (x5)

Woah, this will all end in tragedy. (x4 with fade out)

This will all end in tragedy (x3)

This will all end in tragedy.