

Bleed The Dream

"Black Skies"

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If you could just close your eyes I'd help you pull the trigger
I have to see if you and I were made for something bigger
So take a breath and squeeze away lets find out what your made of
If I should fall into your arms then by your hand will death be done

When darkness comes a smile grows on my face no one is here and nothing is wrong
The machines that have built my walls have disintegrated
Slowly disintegrated

If you could just close your eyes I'd help you pull the trigger
I have to see if you and I were made for something bigger
So take a breath and squeeze away lets find out what your made of
If I should fall into your arms then by your hand will death be done

I'm leaving tonight
I'm craving those black skies

When morning comes the sun shines on my face
I can feel something is wrong
The machines that pumps my blood disintegrated
Slowly disintegrated

If you could just close your eyes I'd help you pull the trigger
I have to see if you and I were made for something bigger
So take a breath and squeeze away lets find out what your made of
If I should fall into your arms then by your hand will death be done

I'm leaving tonight
I'm craving those black skies

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