Bleeding Through "Love Lost In A Hail Of Gunfire"

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This was a fucking bomb For a few seconds, this place was Armageddon There was a firefight

You are the fucking disease Another day, another memory But I have fucking failed I turned another lie into the work of a saint

So where is the cure? Hundreds of souls With the look of horror On their face

Now I rise from my knees I will not live in misery You won't take me You won't take me

Now it's me Now it's me

All that's left is a bitter taste
Of a life that once was so promising
Rather cut at the wrist
Than laugh about your mistakes

Sickness still fills the air Another life that you wish you could fake Your eyes will cut through me, but it's a risk That I must fucking take, I must take

So where is the cure? Hundreds of souls With the look of horror On their face

Now I rise from my knees I will not live in misery You won't take me

You will not destroy me

You cannot destroy me

And I'll fight you with every ounce of strength I have left
And I'll seal it with a bullet and a kiss
So look at your fucking horror
Horror

I want to see your face Show me your true face I want to see your face Show me your true face

My heart belongs to you, so save me My heart belongs to you, so save me For the sake to give it away Still beats, still beats, still beats Still beats inside of me

My heart belongs to you, so save me And my heart still beats And my heart still beats My heart still beats, so save me My heart still beats

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