

## **Bleeding Through**

# **"This Is Love, This Is Murderous"**

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Midnight, we kill  
We slaughter the tongue of revolution  
To our graves  
We are marked by the stain of lust

How many times can I trust in you  
My beloved friend?  
Because every time I trust, I lose  
So I believe in nothing, nothing, nothing

Because of you, I still believe in nothing  
Because of you, I still believe in nothing  
Because of you, I still believe, I still believe in nothing

I'll always know my place in this world  
No longer fit in your fucking world anymore  
Your lust ruins everything  
Like a growing target on my back

I feel the knives are chasing  
See my eyes are no longer blind  
You see my eyes are no longer blind

There is a purpose in life today  
Destroying you every step of the way  
From this point on  
No more friends

I know my role in this world  
Don't fit in your fucking world

This once meant everything to me  
Now another forgotten effigy  
Because only scars remain  
Broken bones form a hope that's been left gray  
I die every time I hear your fucking name

Been left gray  
Been left gray  
Been left gray  
Been left gray  
Been left gray

And there is a purpose  
In life today  
Rise to your feet  
As we march to our graves  
Fight back

There is a purpose  
In life today  
Rise to your fucking feet  
As we march to our graves

I can still feel your thoughts  
Ripping me apart  
Tearing me apart  
Ripping you apart  
Tearing us apart

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