

Richard Ashtear

"Bleed"

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It seems I bleed who you used to be
I seem to bleed what I'll never see
With every thought into the past
I should have known it wouldnt last
You turned to me and spoke of things
I thought I'd soar on angels wings
I pray to god that I'll go blind
I'll leave myself for you to find

I'd die for one more chance to see your face
I'd die for one last chance to leave this place

My waking dreams of lustful slumber
My shaking hands hold all love under
Yes if turn to you I see your heart
But if I burn your your face I call it art

My waking dreams of lustful slumber
My shaking hands hold all love under
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I'd die for one more chance to see your face
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And it seem your those I'll never meet
Seems I've found my place in satans heat
It's every time I die again
And all my friendships have been lent
By those who cannot care for me
By those I know I'll never see
I pray to god that I'll go blind
I'll leave myself for you to find

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