Atlas Sound "Bleed Slow"

Visit "Bleed Slow" on MotoLyrics.com

[Slug]

I think her pony-tails are a little too tight Because she's alone walking with me in this moon-light Tonight she fits in my palm The storm isn't anywhere close to calm Look I've gone and captured the mortal Put my face to hers clutched her by the torso And when the lips touched I inhaled Didn't matter that she hadn't been kissed much It's such a shame some have a name And everyone becomes the same Can't help but adore each one he's torn From the pores of the face of the earth's core This is ones more difficult than the last one This one had an open window she could ask him If someday he'll be the one to come and save her Take her away before she takes her away

[Chorus]

Take her away to where she didn't need to go Live fast, bleed slow Will he ever know the power of speak Wouldn't be what it was if the prey wasn't weak

Take a peak into the way I seek The water for the creek The daughter of the speak Slaughter of the meak The Godly technique The monster march is to a different beat She don't love herself no more Won't be nobody elses whore No one like him spoke before Now he's gonna take her to see the seashore There you can stare at the waves Be brave, take your place Your safe slowly He traces her face with an index fingertip full of hate Love 'em and leave 'em Love'em or they leave you Some see the glow but some glow is see through

As life leaves her body he screams me too
All he ever wanted was to teach you to reach you
Death is the cousin of sleep
Just close your eyes count sheep and breathe deep
Think about the sound of relief that surrounds you
You were already gone before I found you

[Chorus] X4 Live fast, bleed slow Live fast, bleed slow The power of speak

Visit <u>Atlas Sound</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.