

pe
"Bitches"

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Oh yeah well
I could see it, feel it
The spirit as it was leaving my body
No, it would not stay for a while
I turned and watch it crawl away
So far away, I could not see that far

All those things I held so sacred
That's failed me, they betray me
These pins, these needles
They never leave me
This crooked cross is bleeding deeply

Let the wine fill my veins
Bring the wind to change my mind
Wash away this dirty soul
This dirty soul of mine

The curtain it slowly closes
The players how they quickly change around you
Not a trace, no familiar face
Only the soundtrack and
The bruises we keep to ourselves

I reach out and I wait forever
I speak out and my thoughts die high
My cross is crooked
My spirit is denied, yeah

Let the smoke close my eyes
Bring the time to change my mind
Wash away this dirty soul
This dirty soul of mine
See this man is waiting
In the park, it's raining so hard
Wash away this dirty soul
This dirty soul of mine

Can't you feel
Can't you feel
Can't you feel

Some say
The world is dying
Nothing' stays the same
Nothing' good remains
No one ever stays
Feelings always fade away

People change and lives are destroyed
Well I will never walk with you again
Never again will we share the days my friend
Oh my friend, oh my sweet friend

Let the smoke close my eyes
Bring the time to change my mind
Wash away this soul
Wash away this soul

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