

American Headcharge

"Breathe In, Bleed Out"

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My throat is dry
When I keep the hate alive
Your lips are tight
When I cover them with mine
This is a sickness
You cannot conceive
It takes the quiet
To not exceed

Where is your comfort now?
It's on the way out
Where are your reasons now?
They're all worn out

My throat is tight
When I keep the hate alive
Your lips are dry
When I cover them with mine
It's an affliction
Nothing comes to mind
It's unstrategic
Nothing comes to mind

Where is your comfort now?
It's on the way out
Where are your reasons now?
They're all worn out

Where is your comfort now?
It's on the way out
Where are your reasons now?
They're all worn out

This is a sickness
You cannot conceive
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