Savatage "All That I Bleed"

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All That I Bleed (acoustic)

[Music & Words: Jon Oliva, Criss Oliva, Paul O'Neill]

Someone
Got themselves a letter
In the mail the other day
It's already worn and tattered
And I guess
It gives away

All the things we keep inside
All the things that really matter
The face puts on its best disguise
And all is well
Until the heart
Betrays

She knows
As she reads the letter
That things were bound to stray
Winds blow
She pulls her coat tighter
And the letter flies away

With all the things she keeps inside

All the things that really matter The face puts on its best disguise And all is well Until the heart betrays

Lord bring on the night Wrap it all around me Let it hold me tight Soak up all that I bleed

Lord bring on the night Wrap it all around me Let it hold me tight Soak up all that I bleed And I'll fly away Yeah I'll fly away Oh ho, I'll fly away Watch me, yeah yeah

Lord bring on the night Wrap it all around me Let it hold me tight Soak up all that I bleed I bleed

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