

Neal Peterson**"Full Bleed"**

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I don't want to be the one that you run to
I don't want to be the knife that you fall through
Time after time, it's up to you

I don't want to be the gold that you shine for
All I want to do is light what you burn for
Year after year (time disappears), it's up to you

If you're sick of love, we'll kill the pain
If you're lovesick love then go insane
Then we'll try to take it slowly
Go on believing that God is our only alibi

I still want to be the chase that you cut to
I just want to write the song that you sing to
Day after day, it's up to you

I don't want to be the peace that you sleep for
I would rather be the war that you fight for
Night after night, it's up to you

If you're sick of love, we'll kill the pain
If you're lovesick love then go insane
Then we'll try to take it slowly
Go on believing that God is our only alibi

You wasted my time, I figured out why
Why I'm not a product of your design
It's love or disease, we don't understand
It becomes a part of our master plan

If you're sick of love, we'll try to cure the pain
If you're lovesick love because soft drugs all work the same
What were you thinking when you said that this gets easy?
I just want some truth, because I don't want to hear you tease me anymore

