

Bled, The

"Guttershark"

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I crawled for miles.
slit open by a trail of thorns.
i prowled, i prowled the vapid avenue.
slurring every word i wished i said.

stranded, a nocturnal hellhole.
i have a dread of becoming a martyr.
pry it out, pry it out.
pavement spits back when the clock strikes.

i crawled for miles and miles.

take the palms.
save the fright from... i sprawled, prototypical creature.
mouthwide and cobblestone canvas.
time lapse.
rejected donors.
flee from. the scene.
blind numb. on a whiskey slicked highway.
i'm reeling toward the temptation at hand.
fog lights.
disjointed lightning.
nauseous nauseous.. i'm drooling right on cue.
i'm sleeping in a pew.
it's all misconstrued.
goddamn this night.

fabricate.
deny.
until the beat makes you sick.

guttershark.
prescribe.
the man is void of reason.

i crawled for miles and miles.
till the palms called it quits, yeah.

i crawled for miles and miles and miles.
take the palms.

save the fright from... fear grips me.
drained.
pissed.
drowned.
you might cut a man.
just to watch him bleed.
you might cure yourself of this plague.
you might spill your guts. to this bloodthirsty crowd.
they might think i'm you.
i'm gonna end up you.

you can't shake it; the fear, the vice, the tremble.
the bittersweet melody is deafening, so hide your
broken halo from me.

you can't shake it; the fear, the vice, the tremble.
the bittersweet melody is deafening, so hide your
broken halo from me.

i crawled for miles.
i crawled for miles.
i crawled for miles.

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