

Bled, The

"My Cyanide Catharsis"

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There's no saving us tonight.
(This scalpel makes a map across my back)
There's no saving us tonight.
(Carve a short cut to your suitcase lips)
There's no saving us tonight.
(There's no saving us tonight)
There's no saving us tonight.
(Our pulse will flutter like a dial tone)

There's no saving us tonight.
(As you touch my hand for one last time, the car engine
hums us to sleep)
Tonight
(The lies, Your subtle teeth)

Tonight is the rest of our lives.
A carbon monoxide lullaby.
Tonight is the rest of our lives.
A carbon monoxide lullaby.
Evacuate.
Abandon this breath.
Pull myself apart.
Just to feel something real.

I close my eyes. I turn my back for one last time.
I hold my breath. I fall asleep inside your arms.
I close my eyes. I turn my back for one last time.
I hold my breath. I fall asleep inside your arms.

Your eyes reflect my regrets.
All the feelings you cant afford
and the ones i cant control have collided.

Girl singing again:
Now i'm a mess
I've tried my best to hide it. (Tried my best)
Now it's obvious.
I wear it in these wounds that never heal.
There's no saving us (no saving us)
There's no saving us (no saving us)
There's no saving us tonight

instrumental

There's no saving us tonight
There's no saving us tonight
There's no saving us tonight
There's no saving us tonight

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