36 Crazyfists "Bloodwork"

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Here is your broken character, the one left of Heaven Scissors cut him from the page, example Continue to read not to retrace the steps, touch me The hemorrhaging has ceased, has ceased

And I swallow these capsules, to regain my grip
And I swallowed myself sick
And I inherited my health
And I inherited my health

Here is your wake and smile, that you seem to need The safe and the touch, and the unweave Right where you placed it the night before Saint checks in to make sure You're right where you say that you are Right where you are

And I swallow these capsules, to regain my grip And I swallowed myself sick And I inherited my health And I inherited my health

And I couldn't have seen
All these pictures of me
But I needed to
(But I needed to)
And I needed to I
Couldn't find a better way
Couldn't find a better way
To lie

And I swallow these capsules, to regain my grip And I swallowed myself sick And I inherited my health And I inherited my health

And I couldn't have seen all these pictures of me But I needed to (But I needed to)
And I needed to I
Couldn't find a better way
Couldn't find a better way

Couldn't find a better way Couldn't find a better way To lie, to lie, to lie

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