Stop the Bleeding

The Bronx

Dry the blood, I'm done
Feeling the separation
I'm sick of your dried blood
This is self controlStop this standard, it never stops
It's not gonna stop
The shame you feel
When you're aloneTragic, non-stop, wake up
And die, madness, weak will dead
Weight is not the answer
I tried for years just to finalizeI tried to cut the vein
Instead dry the blood
Dry the blood
Separation doneStops this standard, it never stops
It never stops
The shame you feel
When you're aloneSomeone stop the bleeding
Fall in love, alone
Tell me there is a balance
That is self controlStop this standard, someone stop the bleeding
Addictions I have gone cold
Give me sense of balance
That isn't self controlCan someone stop the bleeding?
Addictions, I control
Someone stop the bleeding
Someone stop the bleeding

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UNIVERSAL MUSIC-Z TUNES;ELVIS THE OTHER WHITE MEAT

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/