

# Love Lost in a Hail of Gunfire

## Bleeding Through

This was a fucking bomb  
For a few seconds, this place was Armageddon  
There was a firefight You are the fucking disease  
Another day, another memory  
But I have fucking failed  
I turned another lie into the work of a saint So where is the cure?  
Hundreds of souls  
With the look of horror  
On their face Now I rise from my knees  
I will not live in misery  
You won't take me  
You won't take me Now it's me  
Now it's me All that's left is a bitter taste  
Of a life that once was so promising  
Rather cut at the wrist  
Than laugh about your mistakes Sickness still fills the air  
Another life that you wish you could fake  
Your eyes will cut through me, but it's a risk  
That I must fucking take, I must take So where is the cure?  
Hundreds of souls  
With the look of horror  
On their face Now I rise from my knees  
I will not live in misery  
You won't take me You will not destroy me  
You cannot destroy me And I'll fight you with every ounce of strength I have left  
And I'll seal it with a bullet and a kiss  
So look at your fucking horror  
Horror I want to see your face  
Show me your true face  
I want to see your face  
Show me your true face My heart belongs to you, so save me  
My heart belongs to you, so save me  
For the sake to give it away  
Still beats, still beats, still beats, still beats  
Still beats inside of me My heart belongs to you, so save me  
And my heart still beats  
And my heart still beats  
My heart still beats, so save me  
My heart still beats

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