

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

Songwriters

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