

Number Seven With a Bullet

Bleeding Through

Walk alone. I stare at the footprints of my life. and I think I lost you,
When I began to run away.
So far, so far away from home.
Your approval, was the Only crown I seeked.
I no longer doubt myself.
Too long, I've walked in shadows
Of my worst enemies. So was it worth the game to lose our purities?
Won't wear the crown of thorns.
Won't wear the mask of judas.
I'll never be who you Want me to be.
You'll never see the beauty I see.
Mark me for death.
Mask me for torture. Mark me for death.
I stare at the footprints.
And you, so far away.
I no longer doubt myself. Too long, I've walked in shadows of my worst enemies.
So was it worth the game to lose our purities?
Won't wear the crown of thorns.
Won't wear the mask of judas. I'll never be who you want me to be.
You'll never see the beauty I see.
Mark me for death.
Mask me for torture. Mark me for death.
Mask me for torture.
I hope you see my face on your fucking death bed.
I hope you see my face on your death bed. You played the role of the angel,
Now you'll see my face in hell.
You fooled my mind with your selfish ambition.
Bitch. You played the role of the angel, now you'll see my face in hell.
You played the role, you played the role of the saint,
Now you'll see my face, my face in hell.
Walk alone. I stare at the footprints of my life.
And I think I lost you, when I began to run away.
So far, so far away from home.
Your approval, was the only crown I seeked. I no longer doubt myself.
Too long, I've walked in shadows of my worst enemies.
So was it worth the game to lose our purities?
Won't wear the crown of thorns. Won't wear the mask of judas.
I'll never be who you want me to be.
You'll never see the beauty I see

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