

Bloody Poetry

Grieves

{verse 1}:

I guess it started when the lights went out,
and everybody started runnin' round in circles tryin' to figure it out,
I could feel it, wedged in my ribs it felt freezin',
as my cold air blew out, dance through the evening, parinormal,
slowly being called to the green,
where the ghosts gather nightly and sell the devil their dreams, I observe,
tales from the other side of the curb,
hold the concrete notepad, scribble down my words,
in the limelight, this is what it's like to bleed ink,
put your fingers in it, paint me a picture of what think,
make it beautiful and make it look like love,
make it hang from the heavens, make it break my trust,
make it real, make it dangerous, make it out of the rust,
make it passionate and impossible to touch,

{chorus}:

It's forever,
slowly resurected from the dust, when you understand it's everything inside of you, it's us...

You're all I've ever known,
Torn through my sleep, you've always got me runnin' home,
Hand full of roses and my blood and brittle bones, my soul when cold wind blow,
You're all I know...

{verse 2}:

Yeah, I spoke a whisper in the dark one night,
watch it take form in front of me and mimic my life,
it seemed natural, specially watching it's last breath like poetry,
watch as it clung to it's own chest with a smile,
made out of broken pieces of tile,
you can see the thoughts runnin', chase 'em around for miles if you wanted,
people say that old road it haunted, if you travel on it long enough you'll never get off of it,
you believe it, cause everything is skewed when you see it then process,
automatically, think that you feel it, it automatically sticks to the brain,
when he truth of it is standing outside, playin' cards in the rain,
you would never beat the game it blazed, you can only turn around and lick the blood from your own switch-
blade,

{chorus}:

It's forever,
slowly resurrected from the dust, when you understand it's everything inside of you, it's us...

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Lyrics submitted by Furn.

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