

# Bitches

## (Hed )P.E.

Oh yeah well  
I could see it, feel it  
The spirit as it was leaving my body  
No, it would not stay for a while  
I turned and watch it crawl away  
So far away, I could not see that far All those things I held so sacred  
That's failed me, they betray me  
These pins, these needles  
They never leave me  
This crooked cross is bleeding deeply Let the wine fill my veins  
Bring the wind to change my mind  
Wash away this dirty soul  
This dirty soul of mine The curtain it slowly closes  
The players how they quickly change around you  
Not a trace, no familiar face  
Only the soundtrack and  
The bruises we keep to ourselves I reach out and I wait forever  
I speak out and my thoughts die high  
My cross is crooked  
My spirit is denied, yeah Let the smoke close my eyes  
Bring the time to change my mind  
Wash away this dirty soul  
This dirty soul of mine  
See this man is waiting  
In the park, it's raining so hard  
Wash away this dirty soul  
This dirty soul of mine Can't you feel  
Can't you feel  
Can't you feel Some say  
The world is dying  
Nothing' stays the same  
Nothing' good remains  
No one ever stays  
Feelings always fade away People change and lives are destroyed  
Well I will never walk with you again  
Never again will we share the days my friend  
Oh my friend, oh my sweet friend Let the smoke close my eyes  
Bring the time to change my mind  
Wash away this soul

Wash away this soul

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