

Bleed Black (Live From Long Beach Arena)

AFI

I am exploring the inside
I find it desolate
I do implore these confines
Now as they penetrate, recreate me I'm hovering throughout time
I crumble, in these days
I crumble cannot, I cannot find
Reflection in these days If you listen
Listen, listen
Listen close
Beat by beat
You can hear when a heart stops
I saved the pieces
When it broke
And ground them all to dust I am destroyed by the inside
I disassociate
I hope to destroy the outside
It will alleviate and elevate me Like water flowing into lungs
I'm flowing, through these days
Like morphine drops through, through dead end veins
I'm numbing in these days So if you listen
Listen, listen
Listen close
Beat by beat
You can hear when a heart stops
I saved the pieces
When it broke
And ground them all to dust I know what died that night
It can never be brought back to life once again, I know
I know what died that night
It can never be brought back to life once again, I know
I know, I died that night and I'll never be brought back to life
Once again, I know
I know, I died that night and I'll never be brought back to life
Once again, I know If you listen
Listen, listen
Listen close
Beat by beat
You can hear when a heart stops
I saved the pieces

When it broke
And ground them all to dust
So if you listen
Listen, listen
Listen close
Beat by beat
You can hear when a heart stops
I saved the pieces
When it broke
And ground them all to dust

Songwriters

David Paden Marchand; Adam Carson; Hunter Lawrence Burgan; Jade Errol Puget
Published by
EX NOCTEM NACIMUR MUSIC
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>