

Stop the Bleeding

Wolves At The Gate

All we do is fight, fight, fight!
And there's nothing to stop all the bleeding
Will we ever strike the heart of the cancer that cuts off our breathing?
Stop the bleeding

I felt your hands as they threatened to save, but when the pressure comes all you do is enslave
I see the pressure coming down, I feel the tension rolling on
Open the wounds that you came to cure
Open my wounds and steal the love out of my heart

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And there's nothing to stop all the bleeding
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Stop the bleeding!

I felt your teeth as it's breaking my skin and as your jaws sink in, I feel my life wearing thin
I see the pressure coming down, I feel the tension rolling on
Open my wounds as you steal the light from my eyes
Now as you're soaking in our blood, tell me, where is your cure?

All we do is fight, fight, fight!
And there's nothing to stop all the bleeding
Will we ever strike the heart of the cancer that cuts off our breathing? Stop the bleeding!
We're bowing to crowns made of gold blind to the one made of thorns
Still we've got to hold the line when there's nothing to stop all the bleeding

We've felt your calloused hands, they're threatening to save - but when the pressure comes, you enslave!
Now as you're soaking in our blood, pouring your salt on our open wounds
Tell me, where is your cure?
Can we even fight this fight when there's nothing to stop all the bleeding?
Following a crown of gold, we will never come close to the healing - stop the bleeding

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Stop the bleeding!
You're not my cure