

## Blood Drive

ASG

Self inflicted the wound  
I bled for you, come now and bleed for me too  
Then stitch me up again  
Can't see the shape of your face  
But your eyes let my sun rise, blanket my mind  
Uncover me again  
Dead flowers on the wall vultures in the den  
Got a long list of foes and a shorter list of friends  
Bury my heart in the woods  
Spread my remains close by where the weeping willow stood  
I'll be born again