

## From Shotguns To Halos

**Bleed The Sky**

If I fall down don't pick me up again  
You are shading the fold before you fall back, then wait back  
The shock of all the hate that holds your Halo  
Your halo, for you  
It's not a passion to follow mice and men  
The crime is saving the weak but not the dead  
Can't seem to find my footing Halo  
Show me, show me, show me, show me Your halo Hate that holds up

Your halo I'll sell you mine  
Halo Your halo If I fall down you'll pick me up again  
You are shading the fold before you fall back, then wait back  
The shock of all the hate that holds your Halo  
Show me, show me, show me, show me  
Your halo Hate that holds up  
Your halo Show me, show me, show me, show me I'll sell you lies  
(I'll sell you lies! )  
Halo I'll sell you lies!