

Bleeding From Every Hole

Crowbar

Would you throw a rope to a drowning man
In a darkened haze you can't understand
I gasp for air
I choke on blood
A hopeless man
Drowning in a flood

Gathering what you can
Learning to live again
Bleeding from every hole
Purity in my soul

In my twisted dreams

I believe in strength
Never cast aside
And I will not let my emotions die
When you pay the price for the things you've done
You can thank yourself
You're the chosen one

Gathering what you can
Learning to live again
Bleeding from every hole
Purity in my soul

Die then arise again
Die then arise again