

# 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