Ready to Bleed

Desultory

What is lost what is found We starve ourselves to death This is the pit - here's where I dig One on one, two on one - tear you down Break the will inside you - make you fit

Beg for deliverance - cut your way out

Hide my head in the sand Look away again Step by step were going down Is this the war of the pacifist Is this the god of the nihilist

Beg for deliverance - cut your way out

Into the void again - this time it's for real Hide from this constant fear - this wound will not heal Now I can't save your soul - can't help you to breath Pray for forgiveness now - get ready to bleed

Now another day has passed And I can't see where to go It's tragedy in its prime Waste the hours - do my time

Now I can't save your soul - can't help you to breath Pray for forgiveness now - get ready to bleed