

## Bleed

Dream, Ivory

I'm just an spitting image  
Of my own self desperation  
Just one more touch, I'm spinning I need to feel your sensation  
I gave up on a hill  
Was it worth all the thrill?  
It's my fault  
It's my fault  
It's my fault that I'm spent  
No. I won't  
No. I won't  
Split the wounds  
That I've closed  
How it goes  
My mom told me to wish for happy endings

But I'm bleeding again

One step from Armageddon  
I think I need new beginnings  
These days the rain is falling  
Your sky was my ventilation

But I'm bleeding again