

# The Bleeding

## Five Finger Death Punch

I remember when all the games began  
Remember every little lie and every last goodbye  
Promises you broke, words you choked on  
and I never walked away,  
it's still a mystery to me

Well I'm so empty  
I'm better off without you and you're better off without me  
Well you're so unclean  
I'm better off without you and you're better off without me

The lying, the bleeding, the screaming  
Was tearing me apart  
The hatred (deceiving), the beatings; it's over

Paint the mirrors black to forget you  
I still picture your face and the way you used to taste  
Roses in a glass, dead and wilted  
To you this all was nothing  
Everything to you is nothing

Well you're so filthy  
I'm better off without you and you're better off without me  
Well I'm so ugly  
You're better off without me and I'm better off alone

The lying, the bleeding, the screaming  
Was tearing me apart  
The hatred, the beatings (disaster); it's over

As wicked as you are, you're beautiful to me  
You're the darkest burning star, you're my perfect disease

The lying, the bleeding, the screaming  
Was tearing me apart  
The hatred, the beatings; it's over  
Disaster  
The lying, the bleeding, the screaming  
Was tearing me apart  
The hatred, the beatings; it's over  
Disaster

It's over now...