

## Bleed

Flotsam and Jetsam

Knowledge alone is not what's consuming me  
No one at home - even when I'm not asleep  
Demons are chasing me  
Knowing that I can't run  
Teasing and taunting me  
Round in my mind  
Knowledge alone is not what's consuming  
Bleed the mind  
Drain to see what's inside  
What will you find  
Something you can't explain  
Bleed the mind  
Empty the thoughts from there  
Asleep inside  
Brain activity - rare  
Demons are chasing me  
Knowing that I can't run  
Teasing and taunting me  
Round in my mind  
Bleed the mind  
Until the head is turned  
Search the soul - can't find morality  
No one at home - lost deep inside my sleep  
Search the soul - look past the hollow stare  
Find my soul  
Demons are chasing me  
Knowing that I can't run  
Teasing and taunting me  
Round in my mind  
Bleed the mind  
Until the head is  
Until the head is turned