

# Bleed The Dream

Foreign Hands

Bleed the dream

My will turns against security  
As I fall towards the nothingness  
This failure says it all

Two of hearts that cannot mend  
Plagiarize their dishonesty  
With a razor edge faith  
In their lies  
Two of hearts that can't mend  
Deserve to be ripped apart from every daydream artery

Coincide heartbreak fulfillment  
These days are numbered

What a bitter taste left in roses  
Such simple words call us to be dying slow  
Your phantom pain traces back into me

This is where roses lay  
Stones are etched with every name  
Silence  
Elegant caskets of glass

Two of hearts that cannot mend  
One wish to meet its end  
Just enough to break the skin  
As I fall towards the nothingness

Coincide heartbreak fulfillment  
These days are numbered  
It's time to say  
It's time to say goodbye

It's time to say  
To say goodbye

(Bleed the dream)  
What a bitter taste left in roses  
Such simple words call for us to be dying slow  
Your phantom pain traces back into me

In a search for solace  
I broke apart yesterday  
Memories decay  
In a search for solace  
I bleed  
As I bleed the dream