

Bitches

(Hed) P.E.

I could feel it, see it
the spirit as it was leaving my body
no, it would not stay for a while
it turned and laughed then crawled away
so far away-i could not see that far
all those things i held so sacred
they fail me
they betray me
these pins these needles
they never leave me
this crooked cross is bleeding deeply
let the wine fill my veins
bring the wind to change my mind
wash away this dirty soul
this dirty soul of mine
the curtain it slowly closes
the players how they quickly
change around you
not a trace, no familiar face
only the soundtrack and the bruises we keep to ourselves
i reach out and i wait forever
i speak out my thoughts die high
my cross is crooked
my spirit is denied
let the smoke close my eyes...
see this man is waiting
in the park it's raining so hard
wash away this soul
this dirty soul of mine
why can't you feel me?
the world is dying
nothing stays the same
nothing good remains
no one ever stays
feelings always fade away
people change lives are destroyed
i will never walk with you again
never again will we share the days my friend...