

## 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...