Killing a bird with a knife Turning away from her life All that I do isn't right Losing my way in the night

Ever reading, something's bleeding in my soul And I can't seem to fill up the hole
And I love you, thinking of you, bitter sweet
So I bury the feeling and empty my head
Just to sleep, too deep

Watch me suffer, try to cover up the pain
And I stand on the roof in the rain
And I love you, thinking of you, bitter sweet
So I bury the feelings and empty my head
Just to sleep, too deep