

Blood Is Sharp

LostAlone

Don't waste your feelings and your hopes on love
Become the physical embodiment of lost love
Blood is sharp shivers through my veins
Be still my heart alleviate the pain
Oh I tried so hard to find your pulse again
Red in the dark a cycle of same
But I lost the plot me and myself fell through the dark
Estranged and cadged oh I tried so hard to find your pulse again
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But were off the chart this was not my intention