

## Bleeding Out

The Lone Bellow

Even if I was lonely, even if I was broke  
Even if all the dogs in the pound let me know  
Saying it's never over, it never ends  
Grab the guns and the ammo, let us descend  
To the darkest of prisons, and break their defense  
We will rattle the cages, rules will be bent  
Oh, remind us our days are all numbered not spent  
And peace it comes easy, like mist on a ridge

Breathing in, breathing out, it's all in my mouth  
Gives me hope that I'll be, something worth bleeding out  
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All the worries folks tell us to break all of our ties  
To our families and loved ones, we leave when we fly  
To these cities we think we need in our lives  
Oh you Manhattan jungle, you tangle our pride

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All the buildings, they lean and they smile down on us  
And they shout from their roof tops, words we can't trust  
Like you're dead, you are tired  
You're ruined, you're dust  
Oh you will amount to nothing, like tanks full of rust

But we scream back at them  
From below on the street  
All in unison we sing, at times, been redeemed  
We are all of the beauty, that has not been seen  
We are full of the color, that's never been dreamed  
Well, nothing we need ever dies, yeah  
Nothing we need ever dies, yeah  
Nothing we need ever dies

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