

## Caught You Like A Cold

Vendetta Red

Hey, I am sure to fall this time around  
And I could look you in the eye  
But you never show your face  
Something sticky in your ears turned to logic  
And what you reiterate is meaningless to me  
Save yourself because you're dying slowly  
Say goodnight before you ever say goodbye  
Tore the buttons off your coat  
To keep the wind out  
Held a candle to the sun  
To drown the twilight  
But when you bruise  
You never bleed,  
No, you never cry out  
Strong,  
Carry on,  
Carry me home  
Serve your flesh circuits unkown  
Stitches sewn to leave me alone  
Crane your neck till I crawl  
Does it make you sick?  
The smell of daddy's sweat  
The taste of daddy's spit  
Crawl, blood in, blood out