

# Bleeding Through, Return To Sender

We're hated  
We're bleeding  
We're loving  
You're losing

Our lives are all about to change  
There go the lights to the world I've made in my head now.  
Ill make the stand.  
Ill scratch out my eyes.  
I won't stop til you are dead.

I hope that and pray that one day you will realize.  
You were always my biggest inspiration.  
The pain you've caused has built who I've become.  
Now we might as well be strangers.  
Won't be a corpse so you can drag your dead.  
I've been blessed by the fires.  
By the fires of your hell.

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