## Deadsun, Bleed

Waxing poetic, white moley gloom. The sea of pain consumes. I made a decision, to get away. Spread my wings and fly away.

I'm feeling better than before. Relieving just the head. Don't wanna' deal with reality, today. Yes, this'll work for a while, As I bleed internally, must I bleed internally?

Put on my game face.
Head-forth a smile.
Stuff feeling's deep inside.
Wild dad detaches
Mom's in denial.
I sit alone as I watch my sister die

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Relieving just the head.
Don't wanna' deal with reality, today.
Yes, this'll work for a while,
As I bleed internally, must I bleed internally?

I'm so addicted, to all this pain. Only chaos remains. And I feel that I have nothing to give. Here I distil my will to live.

I'm feeling better than before.
Relieving just the head.
Don't wanna' deal with reality, today.
Yes, this'll work for a while.
As I bleed internally, must I bleed internally?