## One Dollar Short, Shots Were Fired (Bloodstains)

I am bleeding, there is blood on my hands On every knife in the kitchen drawers bloodstained scissors on the bedroom floor can anybody hear me, I don't want todie alone choking on these feelings, like spikes and splinters it's behinde my eyes, it's in my spine it's spreadinglike a diease, it's spreading like cancer wearing me down, embrace it, or leave it all behind

[chorus] leave it all behinde, emotion is dead

i'll bleed, if you will bleed? you drank my blood, like a vampire cut my heart out with a 12" blade like a nightmare you can't remember a dialtone requiem, for those de-hearted

[chorus]