

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 to die alone
choking on these feelings, like spikes and splinters
it's behind my eyes, it's in my spine
it's spreading like a disease, it's spreading like cancer
wearing me down, embrace it, or leave it all behind

[chorus]
leave it all behind, emotion is dead

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

[chorus]