

# Pixies, I Bleed

As loud as hell  
A ringing bell  
Behind my smile  
It shakes my teeth  
And all the while  
As vampires feed  
I bleed

Prithee, my dear,  
Why are we here  
Nobody knows  
We go to sleep  
As breathing flows  
My mind secedes  
I bleed

There's a place  
In the buried west  
In a cave  
With a house in it  
In the clay  
The holes of hands  
You can place  
A hand in hand  
In bleed