

# Sentenced, Bleed In My Arms

No, you don't want me to be there  
To kiss your eyes, caress your hair or kill that pain away  
As pain is my companion, solitude my guide  
Your sweet affection solely offers me a threat I cannot abide

Yet you'll lose yourself in me in me

Bleed in my arms wounds within  
Fall from grace as I offer you sin  
Sacrifice yourself so frail  
This pseudo-love is as good as betrayal

So place your love in the palm of my hand  
where temptation lies within that something you've yet to feel  
And as I close my fist and awake your sleeping fears  
Without forbearance I will quench my thirst of your crimson tears

You've lost yourself in me in me

Bleed in my arms wounds within  
Fall from grace as I offer you sin  
Sacrifice yourself so frail  
This pseudo-love is as good as betrayal

Weep for promises which all died  
A drop of tear for every lie  
Love forever torn away  
I am only to cherish your pain

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