

# AFI, Bleed Black

Oh

I am exploring the inside, I find it desolate  
I do implore these confines, now, as they penetrate, recreate me  
I'm hovering throughout time, I crumble in these days  
I crumble, I cannot, I cannot find reflection in these days

(If you listen) Listen, listen  
(Listen close) Beat by beat  
(You can hear when the heart stops) I saved the pieces  
(When it broke) And ground them all to dust

I am destroyed by the inside, I disassociate  
Hope to destroy the outside, it will alleviate, elevate me  
Like water flowing into lungs, I'm flowing through these days  
Like morphine cuts through deadened veins, I'm numbing in these days  
So...

(If you listen) Listen, listen  
(Listen close) Beat by beat  
(You can hear when the heart stops) I saved the pieces  
(When it broke) And ground them all to dust

I know what died that night, it can never be brought back to life  
Once again, I know  
[x2]

I know I died that night and I'll never be brought back to life  
Once again, I know  
[x2]

(If you listen) Listen, listen  
(Listen close) Beat by beat  
(You can hear when the heart stops) I saved the pieces  
(When it broke) And ground them all to dust  
So...

(If you listen) Listen, listen  
(Listen close) It dies beat by beat  
(You can hear when the heart stops) I saved the pieces  
(When it broke) And ground them all to dust