

Bleed The Dream, Black Sky's

If you could just close your eyes I'd help you pull the trigger
I have to see if you and I were made for something bigger
So take a breath and squeeze away lets find out what your made of
If I should fall into your arms then by your hand will death be done

When darkness comes a smile grows on my face no one is here and nothing is wrong
The machines that have built my walls have disintegrated
Slowly disintegrated

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I have to see if you and I were made for something bigger
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If I should fall into your arms then by your hand will death be done

I'm leaving tonight
I'm craving those black skies

When morning comes the sun shines on my face
I can't get up and something is wrong
The machine that pumps my blood is disintegrated
Slowly disintegrated

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