

Bleed The Dream, This Parking Lot's A Murder Scene

Now murder needs a weapon
and i just need a crime
this parking lot's littered with leeches alike
they're the kind that you find
so easy to target
yet harder to kill
my senses are mine again when i find
reality crushes the will

it's not worth the effort
or the breath that you'll take

to gun them down- pick them off one by one
velvet rope antics, bullshit romantics
scar themselves blind
i should walk away, leave things undone
its a gun, its patiently waiting
for someone to wickedly come
pull the trigger and run
jumping the gun

yes, it's a fact
as soon as i got here i was back in the door
okay, i admit it, sometimes i get caught
in the structure of social decor
its so easy to get here
you want what's inside
i'm telling you honestly
i wouldn't want to be caught dead in this line

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or the breath that you'll take

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okay, you were right
and yes i should've known
there's a contradiction
and hey, i'm not alone
f... this whole scene
and all it's misery
this parking lots made for falling grenades
but they wont fall on you and me

even better than firing
is knowing i could have..
gunned them down- picked them off one by one
velvet rope antics, bullshit romantics
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