

Bleeding Through, This Is Love, This Is Murderous

Midnight, we kill
We slaughter the tongue of revolution
To our graves, we are marked by the stain of lust
How many times can I trust in you, my beloved friend?
Because every time I trust, I lose
So I believe in nothing, nothing, nothing
Because of you, I still believe in nothing
Because of you, I still believe in nothing
Because of you, I still believe, I still believe in nothing

I'll always know my place in this world
No longer fit in your fucking world anymore
Your lust ruins everything
Like a growing target on my back, I feel the knives are chasing
See my eyes are no longer blind
You see my eyes are no longer blind
There is a purpose in life today
Destroying you every step of the way
From this point on - No more friends

I know my role in this world
Don't fit in your fucking world
This once meant everything to me
Now another forgotten effigy
Because only scars remain
Broken bones form a hope that's been left grey
I die every time I hear your fucking name
Been left grey
Been left grey
Been left grey
Been left grey
Been left grey
And there is a purpose in life today
Rise to your feet, as we march to our graves
Fight back

There is a purpose in life today
Rise to your fucking feet, as we march to our graves
I can still feel your thoughts ripping me apart
Tearing me apart
Ripping you apart
Tearing us apart
Oh