## Bloodlet, The Way Of The Will

Have you found something worth fighting for a little piece of truth we've been dying for on a cold night alone he's lost his way
I think it is time we end this day eyes raised high above the people made of songs and broken wings a pair of dice passing judgment lucky elijah's 4 3 the eyes hold everything tied together on a ring of smoke distorted princess cries my name leaning on a leg of hope take me home and feel my pain I didn't do a thing to change forgive me my friend I forget your name I let go of forever I can't grab today lonely one shot his gun and caught one in the head