

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