

Crowbar, Bleeding From Every Hole

Would you throw a rope to a drowning man

In a darkened haze you can't understand

I gasp for air

I choke on blood

A hopeless man

Drowning in a flood□

□

Gathering what you can

Learning to

Live again

Bleeding from every hole

Purity in my soul□

□

In my twisted dreams

□

I believe in strength

Never cast aside

And I will not let my emotions die□

When you pay the price for the things you've done

You can thank yourself

You're the chosen one□

□

Gathering what you can

Learning to live again

Bleeding from every hole

Purity in my soul□

□

Die then arise again

Die then arise again