

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