

LostAlone, Blood Is Sharp

Dont waste your feelings and your hopes on love
Become the physical embodiment of lost love
Blood is sharp shivers through my veins
Be still my heart alleviate the pain
Oh I tried so hard to find a pulse again
Red in the dark a cycle of same
But I lost the plot me and myself
Fell through the dark estranged and caged
Oh I tried so hard to find your pulse again
But were off the chart this was not my intention