Mesh, Needle In A Bruise

I can feel the pain in you Pulling me through I can feel the hand within Casting me in These things I've known But then I'm not alone

I can take the days like a fool When nothing seems too cruel Ripping me apart Scraping down my heart

Now it seems so clear Nothing's breathing here Its such a price my dear Take me home for one last time and stop the fear

Because it's too long now to leave I'm too much in love to breathe When every day you make me go to hell and back with you But I'm not going to crack - yet.

It's such a thing to prove
When you're crushing every move
Its such a thing to lose
Like a needle in a bruise
But I can't be wrong
The dangers never gone.

Now it seems so clear Nothing's breathing here Its such a price my dear Take me home for one last time and stop the fear

Because it's too long now to leave I'm too much in love to breathe When every day you make me go to hell and back with you But I'm not going to crack. It's too long now to leave I'm too much in love to breathe When every day you make me go to hell and back with you But I'm not going to crack - yet