Nocturnal Rites, Leave Me Alone

Name the sin, count me in Remind me that we're dreaming Bleed me dry, then hang me high And call me the fool that I've been

Hate this state that I'm in

Cause we're back We're back to the same old story We're back So leave me alone, leave me alone again

Pour me out, run me down And bore me till I'm done for Wash me up, say no more Leave me what's left on the floor