Panic Channel, Blue Bruises

Another lifetime ago two people made One solemn vow to love honor and obey Now we got nothing but the shame And lame excuses

Hold me down but you won't hold me back Somehow this bruise will be the last This bruise will be The last This bruise will be The last

It's hard to talk
With your tongue between your teeth
It's hard to walk
With only the eggshells underneath
The stabbing of winter white will reap
Fresh abuses

Hold me down but you won't hold me back Somehow this bruise will be the last This bruise will be The last This bruise will be The last

Hold me down but you won't hold me back...

Hold me down but you won't hold me back Somehow this bruise will be the last I'm gone, I'm never coming back Mark my words -These black eyes When they've healed Will have seen The end