

Pulley, Bloodstain

Feeling like my life keeps hanging from a sting
but there's no where I can turn to look for help
and everything I wanted to come clear
and every thing I used to fear
is just a memory of the past and it's not long ago

You walk alone, outside it's only you
when you wake up from the nightmares, its always you

The afternoon, the ghost's not there, the sun is blinding
and the same rain fell on my roof not on hers
and everything i would so did confess
and everything that smells unconscious
there is good luck spinning all around but it's not real

You walk alone, outside, its only you
when you wake up from the nightmares, its always you
now you find you're in a world that's without you
I can't believe I'd fight for you, for you

You walk alone, outside the streets, its only you
when you wake up from the nightmares, its always you
now you find you're in a world that's without you
I can't believe I'd fight for you, for you

You walk alone, outside, its only you
when you wake up from the nightmares, its always you
now you find you're in a world that's without you
I can't believe I'd fight for you, for you