Rx Bandits, Prophetic

Our Eyes are bleeding Courtesy of everything that you could ever want to hide Our veins are dry Sometimes the truth cuts deeper than the sharpest knife Losin' is an awkward feeling When you're bleeding down Anything to stop the burning We've been runnin' all around We just survive Too busy occupied with dying to stop and consider life So many pretty pretty pictures On the walls an on our fingertips well, Let's sew the borders round it Losin' is an awkward feeling When your bleeding down Ain't no way to stop the burning We've been running all around ourselves And it's the choices that we choose In our everyday abuse Just a short solution to a long term problem I stabbed myself just for the scar To see if I could feel something And it's the choices that we choose Cause we're all prophetic fools Just a short solution to a long term problem I need (x4) Just one more thing To be completely blinded Shoot it up, shoot it in, bleeding under all this callous skin In a way, I've been feeling incomplete Losin' is an awkward feeling When your beating down Anything to stop the burning We've been running all around ourselves And it's the choices that we choose In our everyday abuse Just a short solution to a long term problem I stabbed myself just for the scar To see if I could feel something And it's the choices that we choose Cause we're all prophetic fools Just a short solution to a long term problem, everyone Innocence is way overrated now Choking this sober feeling down I guess you've come over me So define lonely (x3) (now I know real love is for free)