

# Savatage, All That I Bleed

Someone  
Got themselves a letter  
In the mail the other day  
It's already worn and tattered  
And I guess  
It gives away

All the things we keep inside  
All the things that really matter  
The face puts on its best disguise  
And all is well  
Until the heart  
Betrays

She knows  
As she reads the letter  
That things were bound to stray  
Winds blow  
She pulls her coat tighter  
And the letter flies away

With all the things she keeps inside  
All the things that really matter  
The face puts on its best disguise  
And all is well  
Until the heart betrays

Lord bring on the night  
Wrap it all around me  
Let it hold me tight  
Soak up all that I bleed

And I'll fly away  
Yeah I'll fly away  
Yeah I'll fly away  
Watch me

Lord bring on the night  
Wrap it all around me  
Let it hold me tight  
Soak up all that I bleed

I bleed