

# Bloodshot

## Black Star Riders

Just before the sun comes up  
And floods the wailing wall  
She makes love to forget herself  
He makes love to recall  
There's a trail of total carnage  
In the rear view when he looks  
There's a tale of fear and loathing  
In each chapter of this book

So give me something to celebrate  
No matter what the cost  
There's a battle raging inside of us  
When emerald eyes are lyin'  
They're bloodshot

The damage isn't visible  
When she shines a naked flame  
The story barely credible  
But he tells it just the same  
He talks of far off promised land  
Every time he comes around  
He whispers darling bend your knees  
Before we hit the ground

So give me something to celebrate  
No matter what the cost  
There's a battle raging inside of us  
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You know he's got it easy  
She just sits down and waits  
While arrows land on bloody skin  
Beyond the city gates  
He'd have made the journey with her  
But he got the needle stuck  
She's running out of time  
He's running out of luck

Someday it all may come to pass  
Someday a journey's end  
Bright light city memories  
Of lovers and old friends  
There's a snowstorm on the table  
A carpet made of glass  
There's a heartbeat like a kick drum  
There's a viper in the grass  
So give me something to celebrate  
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