

Bleed In Breathe Out

Elliott

And they see inside. And they barely breathe. And the sun will
rise. And they'll come to see. And they seem to show. Would you
rather leave? With your sould beside. Will you barely breathe?
Where were you in mind, where? Who are they coming for? Were t
hey down with me? And you take a strike. Soon the sun will free
. Send the life away. Come to wake the dead. On the single road
. Keep your life the same. Where were you in mind, where?