

From Shotguns To Halos

Bleed The Sky

If I fall down don't pick me up again
You are shading the fold before you fall back, then wait back
The shock of all the hate that holds your Halo
Your halo, for you
It's not a passion to follow mice and men
The crime is saving the weak but not the dead
Can't seem to find my footing Halo
Show me, show me, show me, show me Your halo Hate that holds up

Your halo I'll sell you mine
Halo Your halo If I fall down you'll pick me up again
You are shading the fold before you fall back, then wait back
The shock of all the hate that holds your Halo
Show me, show me, show me, show me
Your halo Hate that holds up
Your halo Show me, show me, show me, show me I'll sell you lies
(I'll sell you lies!)
Halo I'll sell you lies!