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 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!