

## Knife Fight In A Phone Booth

Bleed The Sky

Is this the end of everything?  
This is not a game  
This pain this fear in solitude  
Holding you under, under the flame  
Praise your god, strike him  
Fake him, and promise him nothing

I will see it all go down  
No blood between the lines  
You say it will be found  
Your blood between the lines

Save your face for the killing fields  
No more leading grace in you  
Segregate this alliance  
Holding you under, under the flame  
Praise your god, strike him  
Fake him, and promise him nothing

I will see it all go down  
No blood between the lines  
You say it will be found  
Your blood between the lines

I will see it all go down  
No blood between the lines  
You say it will be found  
Thankful for blood between the lines  
The Blooded line  
Thankful for blood between the lines  
Will you take this all?  
Depending on