

## Deaf Ears

## Bleeding Through

God save me  
I'm standing on the wrong side  
But if this means I'll burn in hell  
I'd rather fight and die

The purest disgust  
Everything you touch turns to waste  
Beneath this sense of purpose  
The truth is oblivious

So fight me  
I'm standing right in front of you  
But you're too fucking scared  
Live your life as a target of distrust  
Just another target of distrust

Now pass the blame  
Point your finger at the world  
For your misfortunes

Take a look in the mirror at yourself  
Instead of running from your problems  
Take the beating heart from your chest  
Erase your identity of sorrow

God save me  
I'm standing on the wrong side  
But if this means I'll burn in hell  
I'd rather fight and die

The purest disgust  
Everything you touch turns to waste  
Beneath this sense of purpose  
This truth is oblivious

So fight me  
I'm standing right in front of you  
But you're too fucking scared  
Live your life as a target of distrust  
Just another target of distrust

Now pass the blame  
Point your finger at the world  
For your misfortunes

Take a look in the mirror at yourself  
Instead of running from your problems  
Take the beating heart from your chest  
Erase your identity of sorrow