

# You Must Be Bleeding Under Your Eyelids

Blindside

Her pain is a fog that he inhales  
Puts down the phone, neck suddenly stale  
It's just another night with a sad different song  
Heard from somewhere now she sings along  
Turn the car-key, back out of the driveway  
He sees her face and he closes his eyes  
She still believes the lies

Pretty pretty eyes with a darker tone  
Another hour in front of the mirror now all the scars are shown  
They say lets have another toast lets sing another song  
She tries but the wine is bitter and the words wrong  
She still believe the lies

When you see yourself you're seeing red  
And it makes you blind  
You must be bleeding under your eyelids tonight  
You wait for something to break the mold  
And all I can do is wipe the blood from your eyes  
You must be bleeding under your eyelids

One tear in the sink, swallow the next one  
Now out of sight but not really gone  
I put the key in the door don't walk to walk through  
Hang on the handle for a second or two  
As the door opens I can feel your sadness from across the room  
And now for your beauty I'm lost for words

When you see yourself you're seeing red  
And it makes you blind  
You must be bleeding under your eyelids tonight  
You wait for something to break the mold  
And all I can do is wipe the blood from your eyes  
You must be bleeding under your eyelids

Wait for something to break the mold  
Before your eyes fros old and cold  
Keep your ears close to the ground  
Don't move until you hear a sound