

For my Bleeding Friends

Cruadalach

There are too many people roaming the Earth
Too often you ignore their faces in the streets
Too often you follow only your needs
Cause it would be too hard to see their souls bleed

I don't pretend to be a Pagan God
As if I could with what I feel inside
As if I care if you think that I have a weakened heart
I just believe that what is torn apart
Can be healed when you discover how to shine
No matter if you think that you're a broken one

That you're a broken one...

So this is for my bleeding friends!

If it sounds emo to you - Maybe you're too great
If it sounds emo to you - Please, go fuck yourself
If it sounds emo to you - Well, I don't care

If it sounds emo to you - Maybe you're too great
If it sounds emo to you - Please, go fuck yourself
If it sounds emo to you - Just cut yourself

Just cut yourself!

All around you see potential friends
With the same worries as you, with all that fear and pain,
Some of them glow, and some just need to be lightened
But you can't understand them all since you are not the fucking
Christ

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