

# Blood On The Streets

Dimension Zero

Tearing up the veins in the blood on the streets  
Blocking out the people in the blood on the streets  
Humankind is enough to get inverted from today  
When you stand there choking on hollow air

Cold in a crowd in the blood on the streets  
Fading out screaming in the blood on the streets  
Inside the asphyxiation there's a fire glowing  
Burning me straight, keeping me cold

Almost covered up now  
The horror, the horror  
Lends me the infection  
The drowning, the drowning

Floating towards in the idiot masses  
Something's missing at the heart of consciousness  
Not completely healed, bleeding still  
I'm not exhaling in the blood on the streets

Living through the eyes of a shell  
Leading pass the skies back to hell