

# Drain the Blood

The Distillers

I'm living on shattered faith  
The kind that likes to restrict your breath  
Never been a better time than this  
Suffocate on eternal bliss

In a city that swells with so much hate  
You seem to rise above and take its place  
The heart pumps until it dies  
Drain the blood, the heart is wise

All my friends are murder  
Hey, all my bones no marrows in  
All these fiends want teenage meat  
All my friends are murderers  
Away

I never met a pearl quite like you  
Who could shimmer and rot at the same time through  
There's never been a better time than this  
Bite the hand of the frost bitten emenence

All my friends are murder  
Hey, all my bones no marrows in  
All these fiends want teenage meat  
All my friends are murderers  
Away, away  
Away

I'm alive in uterine  
A stab in the dark, a new day has dawned  
Open up and let it flow  
I'll make it yours, so here we go

All my friends are murder  
Hey, all my bones no marrows in  
All these fiends want teenage meat  
All my friends are murderers  
He's gone away, he's gone away  
He's gone away, he's gone away  
He's gone away, he's gone away  
He's gone away, he's gone away  
He's gone away, he's gone away  
He's gone away, he's gone-a, he's gone away