

Learn to Bleed

Doyle

Ive seen them fall from heaven many times before
but never quite so hard
she is lying broken on my floor
so what now
shes waiting for her moment to arrive
and what now
i can see only terror in her eyes
blood spattered angel now broken at my feet
tonight every lovely thing will learn how to bleed
her wings are severed there are feathers on the ground
and ive taken measures to ensure that there is no sound
but what now
shes waiting for her moment to arrive
and what now
i can see only terror in her eyes
blood spattered angel now broken at my feet
tonight every lovely thing will learn how to bleed
and on this broken path all i can see is hate
pray to your god that your life is all i take