

## Bloodletting

Exxplorer

I'll cut myself open,  
So that you can read me  
And stretch my wound wide  
Are you sure you can see?  
Blood never lies  
And I won't deceive you  
Open your eyes  
And feast on the sight of the truth

Let the blood flow, let the words go  
I won't make it any clearer than that  
If you don't understand me  
Or can't comprehend me  
Here's a pearl for swine:  
I bleed in a rhyme  
I'm afraid I might die out here

I want to bleed for you  
I want to bleed for you  
I want you to bleed for me too  
Bleed for me too. Like I for you

Where is the line that divides  
Fiction from lies?  
Blood floods over both of these,  
Makes them small, like two drops in the seas

I get so tired of being lied to. Don't you?