

Oh Yes There Will Be Blood

Flood Of Red

White as a ghost to the world, some unkind eyes, please say hello once and a while.

Birthday cards and christmas wishes turn into sympathy letters.

We've read it all before, they're on the walls past the hospital curtains.

Taking pills to dream, it's not very nice at all, but if you can't get away you won't be able to cope.

Close your eyes and think about the better weather.

The sand beneath your feet

Listen to the north sea sleep tonight.

Waking up is hard to see everything falling apart.

It's just apart of life he says.

To accept what is to become is to know you have to say goodbye