

Loosing

Got a feeling we're holding the wrong end of the line
We're dealing days but we ain't dealing time
Go on fake it cause you're not gonna make it tonight
Better sit back and kick your boots away
Hope for tomorrow, hope for a new day

Bleeding

Nothing quite went right after Eden
Your neighbour doesn't know, but he's a Heathen
He broke his mind on what he's been reading
He'd better sit back and kick his head away
Hope for tomorrow, hope for yesterday

And you're all alone trying to make it better
'Cos you're all alone trying to fit the pieces
And you're all alone killing leaches
And you're all alone trying to make it better
In your heart

Loosing

Got a feeling we're holding the wrong end of the line
Dealing days but we ain't dealing time
Go on fake it cause you're not gonna make it tonight
Better sit back and kick your boots away
Hope for tomorrow, hope for a new day