

## Bitches

(həd) p.e.

ooh, yeah  
well I could see it, feel it  
the spirit as it was leaving my body  
no, it would not stay for a while  
I turned and washed then crawled away  
so far away-i could not see that far  
and all those things i held so sacred  
they fail me  
they betray me  
these pins these needles  
they never leave me  
this crooked cross is bleeding deeply  
let the wine fill my veins  
bring the time to change my mind  
wash away this dirty soul  
(this dirty soul of mine)  
the curtain it slowly closes  
the players how they quickly change around you  
not a trace, no familiar face  
only the soundtrack and the bruises we keep to ourselves  
i reach out and i wait forever  
i speak out and my thoughts die high  
my cross is crooked  
my spirit is denied  
let the smoke close my eyes...  
bring the time to change my mind  
wash away this dirty soul  
this dirty soul of mine  
see this man is waiting  
in the park it's raining so hard  
wash away this dirty soul  
this dirty soul of mine  
why can't you feel me?(7x)  
some say  
the world is dying  
nothing stays the same  
nothing good remains  
no one ever stays  
feelings always fade away  
people changing, lives are destroyed  
well, I will never walk with you again  
never again will we share the days my friend  
oh my friend  
oh my sweet friend  
let the smoke close my eyes  
bring the time to change my mind  
wash away this soul  
wash away this soul