You had demons to kill within you screaming With a gun loaded with guilt you opened their eyes

Love preys the living and praises the dead In the heart of our hearts by death we were wed

Bleed well the soul you're about to sell for passion deranged Kiss and tell, baby we're bleeding well
Bleed well the heart you're about to fail for reasons insane
Kill and tell, baby we're bleeding well'
'In hell

'No love lost under her will', I heard you weeping And on those words a church was built to keep the pain in

If death is the answer to love's mysteries
Then bleed on my darling to the sound of a dream

Bleed well the soul you're about to sell for passion deranged Kiss and tell, baby we're bleeding well
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