

Bleed Like You

III Niño

From this day, in this war that I face
I'll pray through this rusty cage that I must wake.
Though you burn me away, to slave for your dying fire.

The lost and forgotten, are without a sound.
The fear in the speaker to hunt you down.
There's too much hate for us to live this way.

Do you suffer?
Because it's killing me that we're fighting.
When I bleed like you
Are you happy?
With the knife you keep, the words cut deep
And I'm bleeding just like you.

Till this day, she kept me away.
To swim in this fiery grave
I still face all the hate that you create.
To bathe in your candle's fire.

The lost and forgotten, are without a sound.
The fear in the speaker to hunt you down.
There's too much hate for us to live this way.

Do you suffer?
Because it's killing me that we're fighting.
When I bleed like you
Are you happy?
With the knife you keep, the words cut deep
And I'm bleeding just like you.

Do you suffer?
When there is no one here to remind me?
When I bleed like you
Do you suffer?
Because it's killing me that we're fighting.
When I bleed like you
Are you happy?
With the knife you keep, the words cut deep
And I'm bleeding just like you.
Just like you, bleeding just like you.
Just like you, bleeding just like you.