

## Blood Is Sharp

LostAlone

Don't waste your feelings and your hopes on love  
Become the physical embodiment of lost love  
Blood is sharp shivers through my veins  
Be still my heart alleviate the pain  
Oh I tried so hard to find your pulse again  
Red in the dark a cycle of same  
But I lost the plot me and myself fell through the dark  
Estranged and cadged oh I tried so hard to find your pulse again  
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But were off the chart this was not my intention