

# Pale Black Eye

Manchester Orchestra

Father, I plead in waves so I don't need you like I used to  
Fear and nostalgia say I don't have it anymore

Whatever you want  
Whatever you need  
Bleed from me  
Right from me  
Bleed from me

I don't have yours or mine  
I don't hurt you like I used to  
Amy, you must be tired cause when you sleep, you sleep alone  
And understand the throne  
cause if he didn't pay what he had paid I'd undeniably become e  
rased

So whatever you want  
Take whatever you need  
And bite your veins  
Bleed your pain  
Into me

Goddamn I'm tired of lying  
I wish I loved you like I used to  
So hold on, you pale black eye  
cause when I sleep, I sleep alone

So whatever you want  
No, whatever you need  
Take from me  
Right from me  
From me