

What Blood To Shed

Means

What to say,
What price you paid when melodies break these walls
So much to say,
What blood to shed
My violence shakes, and I turn away
What blood to shed
Paint me with beautiful colours
Paint me with beautiful dark ones
I can't pretend this mystery away,
And it finds me here,
It colours me as I die,
And find my grave
I have never felt more beautiful
What blood to shed