

## I Bleed

Pixies

As loud as hell  
a ringing bell  
behind my smile  
it shakes my teeth  
and all the while  
as vampires feed  
I bleed

Prithee, my dear,  
why are we here  
nobody knows  
we go to sleep  
as breathing flows  
my mind secedes  
I bleed

There's a place  
in the buried west  
in a cave  
with a house in it  
in the clay  
the holes of hands  
you can place  
a hand in hand  
in bleed