

Our Eyes are bleeding  
Courtesy of everything  
That you could ever want to hide  
Our veins are dry  
Sometimes the truth cuts deeper  
Than the sharpest knife

Looking is an awkward feeling  
When you're beaten down  
Anything to stop the burning  
We've been running all around

We just survive  
Too busy occupied with dying to  
Stop and consider life  
So many pretty pretty pictures  
On the walls and on our fingertips  
Let's sew the borders round it

Losing is an awkward feeling  
When your bled down  
Ain't no way to stop the burning  
We've been running all around ourselves  
And it's the choices that we choose  
In our everyday abuse  
Just a short solution to a long term problem  
I stabbed myself just for the scar  
To see if I could feel something  
And it's the choices that we choose  
Cause we're all prophetic fools  
Just a short solution to a long term problem

I need  
Just one more thing  
To be completely blinded  
Shoot it up, shoot it in,  
Buried it under all this callous skin

Losing is an awkward feeling  
When your bled down  
Ain't no way to stop the burning  
We've been running all around ourselves  
And it's the choices that we choose  
In our everyday abuse  
Just a short solution  
To a long term problem everyone

Innocence is way overrated now  
Choking this sober feeling down  
I guess you've come over me  
So define lonely