## **Done Bleeding**

## **Sebastian Bach**

You came to me in my disbelief Suspicions running wild Confuse me Too good to be true Angel soaring free My trust was broke When the devil used me

My battered heart Was torn and ripped apart Transgression into lies and treason

Well, I'm done bleeding, or so they say I won't get in line to get thrown away And I'm done bleeding, or so I'm told Suck the blood straight from the stone

Stayed stinking drunk Frat house Magna Cum Laude Punk Toy for the mind anything that soothes me Taste my disease I'm a masochist to please My love for you Drove me to rack and ruin

So if I seem uptight Scarred from the switchblade knife Scarred for life when the cut's done healing

Well, I'm done bleeding, or so they say I won't get in line to get thrown away And I'm done bleeding, or so I'm told Suck the blood straight from the stone

Come tap the vein My heart remains the same Keep beating Done bleeding

Well, I'm done bleeding, or so they say I won't get in line to get thrown away And I'm done feeling times are tough Strike me down, I'll get right back up at you Straight from the stone Straight out, straight out, straight out

Done bleeding Done bleeding Done bleeding Done bleeding