

Penny In A Bucket

Shadow Project

Why does it happen to the worst?
Twisted words, twisted world
The kind are so far-fetched
Penny in a bucket rings out a chime
Time when you reach out
For the mundane
It happens quick - sick, sick
Alone for a moment.
A shadow in heart
If you stay far enough
It won't seem to hurt
Expert in pain
It's all the same
Penny in a buckey can be a change
Spill your blood - empty veins
Fill up the bucket with all your pain
I'm bleeding for something
Deep sleep for the meek
Cry for a time
To hold myself in
The growth grows with-in
And out is the end