

Broken men have stories and illusions
Hallways seem much darker after loss
Broken men keep meaningless conclusions
Hidden from the rest at any cost

Pale shelter's uniform has never cut so deep
They've got the chloroform and soon they'll have the key
It's the procedure that I do not understand
I've got more time to kill I'll do it by my hand

That bleeding heart - it doesn't suit me
Don't let 'em in don't let 'em hit me
Like an animal animal animal
Animal

They track the steps I take and pick a place to fall
The books I've read just put the spikes above the wall
Public opinion left many good many men wrong
Another vote and all the sheep can sing along

That bleeding heart...

Pale shelter's uniform is nailed into the door
Low culture parasites are breeding on the floor

That bleeding heart...