

Running Through Walls

The Bled

I clutched the wheel, burned the trail in search of someone's master plan,
but I dragged myself into the ground in search of a fabled promised land,
this could be my destiny or the death of me, whatever answers first,
I could care less at this point, as long as my story gets told.

The empty dunes whispered certain doom and irrational fears
began to swallow my every thought and burn inside my ears.
It's louder than the bombs that scream in my dreams.
can my will alone erase the things I've become?
It's hard to see passed all my failures and loss
When I'm stuck on the path to self-destruction.

Back and forth across the plains, no chance of love, no sign of rain
You killed yourself to live, but your heart gave up before your body did.
Back and forth across the plains, a fractured heart no sign of rain.
Until my head caves in, I'll kill myself just trying...

I swallowed pill after pill with the blood of Christ, cuz heaven needed me,
but when I got there, all the beer was gone and the angels clipped their wings.
I crashed face-
first into a stubborn mule to get my point across
then I woke up with shards of glass in my eye and seven years bad luck.
I'm confessing, this burden of free will is a blessing.
So I'll be the judge, the jury, and the executioner.
The faulty noose at the gallows pole.

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Cast me to Hell,
I do not seek redemption.
Cast me to hell,
I was born to be a martyr.
Cast me to Hell,
I do no seek redemption.
Cast me to Hell,
I was led into temptation by a man just like you.
I'll see your saint and I'll raise you an ape with no soul.