

Threes Away

The Bled

The plague.
It came and stole my good fortune away it's not the end,
It's just judgment day.
Crossed off the list.
I must have some nerve
How could I show my face around here
Ever again it's not worth the silence.
It's not worth a friend.
They say these things happen in threes.
I braved the streets with 1.2.3.sheets to the wind.
I'll see this one through till the credits begin
It's worse inside all the soldiers wivers are wearing red
I hang my head on what could've been, could've been, couldn't be.
I was graced and forgiven.
Now I'm given a second chance to fall
Now I'd give it all away hopefully I am safe for now.
I'm to blame, I'll admit it.
Now I'm given a second chance to fall
I was graced and forgiven now I'm given a second chance to fall

But it's just like the other ones I know I'll just fuck it up
And it's not worth the silence and it's not worth a friend
They say these things happen in threes this is the dream
That haunts your sleepless nights you try to scream
But can't escape the crushed windpipe I'm so easy to attach,
You're so eager to amputate this is the one false move I made
That left me cursing the day I stopped at all to breathe
Pour yourself into this night I've been holding out for this, all my life.