

Bloodshot Days

The Crookes

She wed,
Heartache and apathy in her bed
All the voices in her head scream "run away
We hold no more for you these days"

They try,
To come between us, just hold tight,
Voices bleed into the night
Now you're the one
You are the one for burning lights

We'll find a better way to spend our time alone
The streets all know

Drop to your knees they say for
oh these hap to be such bloodshot days
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Still lovers always say
It pains my heart to stray

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