

Blood Dirt Love Stop

The Heavy

A broken dream
On a washed up pride
Got my memories
Stinging my soaking eyes
And lord I know, I been bad
Been so bad, I can't
I can't remember the times I've had
Through the blood
And the dirt
Tell me
What's it all worth

When today...

I miss the love
I miss the love

I made this luck
Like I made this bed
If I do nothing else
I know that I can't play dead
And evil,
Talk like he's my friend
Trying to make out, I don't know
How this shit gon' end
Through the blood
And the dirt
What's it all worth?

When today...

I miss the love
I miss the love

All this blood
All this dirt
Tell me
Tell me
What's it all worth?

When today...

I miss the love
I miss the love