

Bleeding Out

The Lone Bellow

Even if I was lonely, even if I was broke
Even if all the dogs in the pound let me know
Saying it's never over, it never ends
Grab the guns and the ammo, let us descend
To the darkest of prisons, and break their defense
We will rattle the cages, rules will be bent
Oh, remind us our days are all numbered not spent
And peace it comes easy, like mist on a ridge

Breathing in, breathing out, it's all in my mouth
Gives me hope that I'll be, something worth bleeding out
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Gives me hope that I'll be, something worth bleeding out

All the worries folks tell us to break all of our ties
To our families and loved ones, we leave when we fly
To these cities we think we need in our lives
Oh you Manhattan jungle, you tangle our pride

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All the buildings, they lean and they smile down on us
And they shout from their roof tops, words we can't trust
Like you're dead, you are tired
You're ruined, you're dust
Oh you will amount to nothing, like tanks full of rust

But we scream back at them
From below on the street
All in unison we sing, at times, been redeemed
We are all of the beauty, that has not been seen
We are full of the color, that's never been dreamed
Well, nothing we need ever dies, yeah
Nothing we need ever dies, yeah
Nothing we need ever dies

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