

Bloodless

Tom McRae

This train don't stop at the stations of the Cross
No reasons left to believe
Trying to stay awake gave yourself a caffeine headache
To hide the taste of sleep

In choosing to forget, you cut away the safety net
That holds your heart, holds your heart
And you go in search of youth touching up your empire roots
But these days we don't know how to march

Satisfied with a knife in your spine, you're bloodless
So tell me again, what am I feeling? You know me so well
So what am I feeling? And how can you tell?
I've got a feeling you don't know

We think that we're the ones, we're the bright unconquered suns
Wait a while, we'll watch the light grow stale
And we smell so very clean but we're the oil in this machine
And this machine, this machine is going wrong

So choose your sides when it comes to the fight, you're bloodless
So tell me again, what am I feeling? You know me so well
So what am I feeling? And how can you tell?
I've got a feeling you don't know

You choose your sides but in the fight
I see your blood run white, your blood run white
And I've seen it all before and I see it again

So what am I feeling? You know me so well
So what am I feeling? And how can you tell?
I've got a feeling you don't know

So tell me again now, what am I feeling? You know me so well
So what am I feeling? And how can you tell?
I've got a feeling

So tell me again now, what am I feeling? You know me so well
So what am I feeling? And how can you tell?
I've got a feeling you don't know