

# The Bleeding

## Five Finger Death Punch

I remember when all the games began  
Remember every little lie  
And every last goodbye. Promises you broke, Words you choked on  
And I never walked away. It's still a mystery to me.  
Well I'm so empty.  
I'm better off without you You're better off without me.  
Well you're so unclean!  
I'm better off without you  
You're better off without me.  
The lying!  
The bleeding!  
The screaming!  
Was tearing me apart! The hatred!  
Deceiving!  
The bleeding!  
It's over! Paint the mirrors black to forget you  
I still picture your face and the way you used to taste  
Roses in a glass dead and wilted  
To you this all was nothing  
Everything to you is nothing.  
Well you're so filthy  
I'm better off without you  
You're better off without me.  
Well I'm so ugly!  
You're better off without me  
I'm better off alone!  
The lying!  
The bleeding!  
The screaming!  
Was tearing me apart!  
The hatred!  
The beatings!  
Disaster!  
It's over!  
As wicked as you are... you're beautiful to me.  
You're the darkest burning star, your my perfect disease!  
The lying!  
The bleeding!  
The screaming!  
Was tearing me apart!  
The hatred!  
The beatings!

It's over!  
Disaster!  
The lying!  
The bleeding!  
The screaming!  
Was tearing me apart!  
The hatred!  
The beatings!  
It's over!  
Disaster!  
... It's over now.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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