

# Bloody Sunday, Friend Was Your Name

i'm taking a look  
back at the mess  
the stains  
the smell  
but now is the test  
rebuild the trust  
of my friends that are left  
think i'll be back  
i wouldn't hold your breath  
for everything  
you've done  
I stand stronger  
as the man that i've become  
and i won't pretend  
were blood  
hard earned lessons  
when you hurt  
hurt the ones you love  
my hands are tied for once  
only through Him  
forgiveness for all of the wrong that you've done  
it would've hurt a lot worse  
when you ripped my heart from my chest  
if i wasn't already dead from the knife in my back  
friend was the name  
that you lost when your face changed  
all this was insecurity  
your part defiling me  
friendships were born  
friendships will die  
but in between  
were the lies  
so close to you  
so far from new  
we've all seen you  
can't believe we're through  
find a sucker you can leech on to