

Hearts Under Fire, Bloodsport

When you first found me, I was strung-out; half-bled to death,
& Now I'm shaking at this feeling that I wish we'd never met.
But I won't look back 'cos I've come so far,
& All the shit that we get dragged through, it just makes us who we are.
Well, I'm sick of letting myself down again,
But what am I without you? Just a part of what I've been.
& I hear you're treating them the very same -
Putting fragile girls in hospital beds.

But through it all, I have learnt my strength,
And I will grow.

As if I'd ever let you win - it never ends.
We burn it all & start again - I've made mistakes.

Well all this time I wish that I was seeing stars,
Because I'm face-down in the gutter & I can only see these scars.
My blood will speak in place of words that I can't say -
I'd give anything - anything to stand up & walk away.
But action never comes as easily as words,
& we all know that what is in our past can never be reversed.
So here is to the future & everything that will go wrong.
It's how we pick ourselves back up that counts & keeps us moving on.

But through it all, I have learnt my strength,
And I will grow.

As if I'd ever let you win - it never ends.
We burn it all & start again - I've made mistakes.

I turn the water red with sickness - I'm letting myself down.
I turn the water red with sickness & beg that I will drown.
Still letting myself down.