

# Psychotic Waltz, Bleeding

now the wind won't blow away  
the sun won't come out to save the rainy day  
going nowhere, not today  
the great tomorrow's coming anyway

from a tear in the sky, crying inside  
blood of the sun is blinding my mind now  
we're bleeding, we're bleeding  
come on we're bleeding  
bleeding

now the world won't turn for me  
never really came out what it seemed to be  
you pull away, you push around  
you'll come running when your world's coming crashing down  
The rain's falling down  
I'm drowning inside  
Killing my prayer so deeply I cry aloud

we're bleeding, we're bleeding  
come on we're bleeding  
bleeding  
we're bleeding, we're bleeding now  
come on we're bleeding  
bleeding  
bleeding  
come on we're bleeding, we're bleeding