Bleed

Flotsam and Jetsam

Knowledge alone is not what's consuming me No one at home - even when I'm not asleep Demons are chasing me Knowing that I can't run Teasing and taunting me Round in my mind Knowledge alone is not what's consuming Bleed the mind Drain to see what's inside What will you find Something you can't explain Bleed the mind Empty the thoughts from there Asleep inside Brain activity - rare Demons are chasing me Knowing that I can't run Teasing and taunting me Round in my mind Bleed the mind Until the head is turned Search the soul - can't find morality No one at home - lost deep inside my sleep Search the soul - look past the hollow stare Find my soul Demons are chasing me Knowing that I can't run Teasing and taunting me Round in my mind Bleed the mind Until the head is Until the head is turned