

# Compassion for a dream

Blowsight

This compassion for a dream  
I was feeling alive until the vision took a punch  
I was kicked outside  
I said "Thank you for nothing" now I don't understand  
July is a bitch so could you give me a hand?

I was standing in a corner from the very first start  
I wanna bleed/I wanna feel/I wanna tear you apart  
I'm back in the corner where I used to stand  
July is a bitch so could you give me a hand?  
I go down for something more  
Someone else and something to adore  
I head down for something more  
Played these games I loved to play before  
And you ask me why  
"Why is everybody feeling alive with someone everywhere?"

I said I just don't care - Oh no  
Her daddy was a butcher and her mother a whore  
She used to make the lazy soldiers feel ready for war  
and back in the town they could hear how she cried  
They always knew she had a problem but they never cared why  
Kept holding to her dream but she was ready to crash  
So put yourself in her position now, she needed the cash  
for food on the table and a little piece of land  
July was a bitch and she sure could use a

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I head down for something more  
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And you ask me why  
"Why is everybody feeling alive with someone everywhere?"  
I don't care  
And baby you don't need no sympathy  
You crack like a cracker and you sting like a bee, so  
You don't need no sympathy  
The time is now the love will let you down  
Let you down

I wanna bleed  
I wanna feel  
I wanna bleed  
I wanna feel

I head down for something more  
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And you ask me why  
"Why is everybody feeling alive with someone everywhere?"  
I said I just don't care