

## Bled Out

### Defeater

I feel the distance in your letters sent  
I left my family for the trenches  
You've got me worried about leaving  
You've got your needle, I've got my demons

You've got me homesick, I feel me slipping  
I feel the cold hand of death is creeping  
He took my brother to the ocean floor  
I beg but death don't come, that fucking coward

I'd give my life for his, what could I have done differently?  
Bled out and failed him, he never would have done that to me

Let me keep sinking  
Let me keep drowning  
I am no one  
I am nothing

I feel the distance in your letters sent  
(I feel the distance)  
I left my family for the trenches  
(I am desperate)  
You've got me worried about leaving  
(Got me homesick)  
You've got your needle, I've got my demons  
(I am hopeless)

[illegible]