

Always Bleeds

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Save that picture from the paper
Read it over and over again
We were born defeated
I do not think that this will ever end

Take a train to San Francisco
Five hundred miles on Halloween
A total eclipse of your setting
I do not think that this will ever end

Row it all into the sea
Go back to Minnesota
And hide from children wounds that always bleed
That always bleed
That always bleed
That always bleed
That always bleed
That always bleed
That always bleed
That always bleed
That always bleed