

## Penny In A Bucket

Shadow Project

Why does it happen to the worst?  
Twisted words, twisted world  
The kind are so far-fetched  
Penny in a bucket rings out a chime  
Time when you reach out  
For the mundane  
It happens quick - sick, sick  
Alone for a moment.  
A shadow in heart  
If you stay far enough  
It won't seem to hurt  
Expert in pain  
It's all the same  
Penny in a buckey can be a change  
Spill your blood - empty veins  
Fill up the bucket with all your pain  
I'm bleeding for something  
Deep sleep for the meek  
Cry for a time  
To hold myself in  
The growth grows with-in  
And out is the end