If Only

Systematic

Red on her hands Remembers the blood they used to share Bleeding again Too many wounds she could not mend.

Bullet in hand It's just not the gaze without the stare Washes her hands and nothing remains the same in here.

If only you could be Some where else inside of me.

Wake me up I'm dead Is it something that I said?

Head in your hands Know that I could just not pretend Bleeding again and again Too many wounds she could not mend Bullet in hand and nothing remains the same in here.

If only you could be Some where else inside of me If only you could be Some where dead inside of me.

Wake me up I'm dead Is it something that I said?

If only I could be somewhere else. Wake me up I'm dead Is it something that I said?