

## Bled Across The Wire

### The Hope Conspiracy

burned the years into ashen whispers this acrid smoke chokes my  
lungs - so careless with friends we're given - so quick to reject  
forgiveness suffering to claim back time - and to think i believed  
in this burning the years into ashen whispers - loving  
- crying - dying - we play our parts - words days' blood and tears  
shed upon the rooftops of this city time and time again until  
we're gone - until it's over - portraits scars and memories  
- keepsakes of what used to be my love bled across this infinite  
wire - and what it meant - i wish you knew - bonds grow cold  
and time flies by - love and energy - it's been wasted - does this  
mean anything to you? - are you still confused? - all we do  
is build a wall between us