

# Kittie, Sugar

i can taste the wreckage  
of dismembered dreams  
ghostly disciple, nothing as it seems  
i will follow you until  
this dark cloud recedes  
pain of another, heal this i plead

my heart still bleeds for you

(chorus)

taking the long way home  
my heart still bleeds for you

solemn times stain us like  
the blood of all that's unknown  
this cursed you the worst  
give me your love

solemn times stain us like  
the blood of all that's unknown