ASTERABADAMUSIC.COM

Lyrics

Bleeding

Music & Lyrics: Asteria Abada

Artist: Trianne

(Intro)

Hmmmm
Yeah…
Still open.
Yeah.

Verse 1

You walked out, left the door wide open
Took my breath, left a quiet room
Checking my phone like a ritual
Hoping for something… anything from you.

Verse 2

Every memory's a papercut
And every thought is rubbing salt inside.
Thought I'd be fine by now, but I'm not.

(Pre-Chorus)

I touch the edge…
It still stings.
Can't stop the flow
Of everything.

(Chorus)

’Cause I’m still bleeding, bleeding.
Fresh wound, can’t stop the leak.
Told my friends that I’m moving on,
But I crash every time I speak.

Yeah, I’m still bleeding, bleeding.
Red stains on my white tee.
You left a mark so deep,
Now I’m bleeding out empty.

Verse 3

Unsent drafts in my text box,
Three in the morning, watching the clock.
You look fine in your new story…
How’d you heal so fast while I got stuck?

Pre-Chorus

I touch the edge…
It still stings.
Can’t stop the flow
Of everything.

Chorus

’Cause I’m still bleeding, bleeding.
Fresh wound, can’t stop the leak.
Told my friends that I’m moving on,
But I crash every time I speak.

Yeah, I’m still bleeding, bleeding.
Red stains on my white tee.
You left a mark so deep,
Now I’m bleeding out empty.

Bridge

How do I close what you ripped apart?
How do I heal a bleeding heart?
You left me wide open…

Chorus

I’m still bleeding…
Bleeding, bleeding
Bleeding, bleeding…
Why’d you have to cut so deep?

Outro

Red stains on my white tee…
Still bleeding.
Still bleeding.
Still bleeding.