

Slit Wrist Theory

36 Crazyfists

With the absence of eye, I can start to breath again
With the color of hearts, it seems like you wear right thin
And as it falls from your mouth it seems like you needed it more
Well I can still ask for more, I could still ask for more
Get the fuck out, stay the fuck out
It makes me sick
Slit wrist theory, stains us all
SlitLace me up, lace me up
I'm still looking for these angels in the snow
Lace me up, lace me up
I'm still looking for these angels in the snow
It seems like a runaround
Words that won't matter
And as it falls from your mouth it seem like you needed it more
And I will color you all red, I will color you all red
Get the fuck out, stay the fuck out
It makes me sick
Slit wrist theory, stains us all
SlitLace me up, lace me up
I'm still looking for these angels in the snow
Lace me up, lace me up
I'm still looking for these angels in the snow
Get the fuck out, stay the fuck out
It makes me sick
Slit wrist theory, stains us all
And caved the fuck in
And bashed the fuck in, its so old
Slit wrist theory, stains us all
Slit, slit wristLace me up, lace me up
I'm still looking for these angels in the snow
Lace me up, lace me up
I'm still looking for these angels in the snow
Lace me up, lace me up
Lace me up, lace me up

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