

# Tears of Blood

## Redeads

I sit and pick my brain each night  
With an axe in my hand held tight  
    Bite my nose to spite my face  
Killing myself, I can't escape the rat raceWallowing in neck-deep misery  
    Quicksand dissent, pressure free  
    Deepest wounds are self-inflicted  
Should I hope to be vindicted?Always alone, society's abortion  
    Self-mutilation, the daily portion  
    Resentful past breeds hopeful future  
With tears of blood, I remove the suturesDying inside, emotions they hide  
    Irreparable damage from the tears the I've cried  
I climb from the sewer, the years that I have spent  
    Self-mutilation or my environmentTears of blood  
    (Tears of blood)  
        I cry  
        (I cry)  
    Tears of bloodTears of blood  
    (Tears of blood)  
        I cry  
        (I cry)  
    Tears of bloodDeny myself for fear of being  
Is it over now, has my heart stopped beating?  
    Lying here just self defeating  
My mind is empty, it won't stop bleedingTwisted anger screams my brain  
    Over the edge I hang in pain  
    Mouth locked shut my mind won't swallow  
Tears of blood alone I wallowNo one to blame except myself  
    What you call masochism I call wealth  
        Maybe it's just a matter of pride  
Too sweet to end with suicidePeel the scab, pour salt in the wound  
    Torturing myself, I'm forever doomed  
    Looking east and west each and every moon  
A peaceful rest comes someday soonNo one to blame except myself  
    What you call masochism I call wealth  
    Is death life and do we live in hell?Tears of blood  
    (Tears of blood)  
        I cry  
        (I cry)  
    Tears of bloodTears of blood

(Tears of blood)

I cry

(I cry)

Tears of blood

(I die)

Lyrics provided by

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