See Me Bleed

F-Minus

who could see how, you'd do this. blade through the flesh, to beat us. start with the wrist, and finish. who could see how? you don't give a fuck about me. cut off my hands now you can see me bleed. no silence now, you did it. just for the money, and jewelry. reap agony, feel terrine. no silence now. you don't give a fuck about me. cut off my hands now you can see me bleed.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/