

# The Beautiful Wound

## At the Gates

My veins they are open  
And yours to fill  
My sins  
Ain't easy to kill Drowning in love, by bitterness warped  
We sleep in different nights ugly and  
Drugged, rotten to the core but i  
Just can't let this die My intellect bund  
My will amputated  
It's a sweet little need  
Your need to be hated Ugly, drugged and fevered  
By bitterness warped  
Your beauty rages through my veins  
Declaring war Drowning in love, by bitterness warped  
Stab your darkness into me  
Ugly and drugged, rotten to the core  
I see a truth you cannot see As smooth as the skin  
The skin of fire  
I'm at the mercy of urges  
You're my funeral dyre

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