Masochrist

My Ruin

Come to me just as Christ redeemed
You make your hides misanthropic
But I can see, you're still diseased
Get off your cross, get off your kneesDare I see, the same in me
Never thought that I would beSo, don't just lick your wounds
But it's too late
Trust will lead you to your own fate
MasochristWhat you sow is what you reap
You're only sick as secrets that you keep
And what you use is what you'll need
But I can't stand to watch you bleed
For meForgive me Father for I'm not clean
I'd rather be Miss Magdalene
Your vaseline won't heal my demons
'Cause I don't talk to God, I'm screamingDare I see, the same in me
Never thought that I would dream a lotJust bruise my knees, rape my faith
Scar myself
With love and with hate
MasochristWhat you sow is what you reap
You're only sick as secrets that you keep
What you use is what you'll need
But I can't stand to watch you bleed
For me, oh, for me, for meOh, Lord hear my prayer
You look like you are scared
I do what you taught me
It's your turn to watch meOh, Lord hear my prayer
Pull me by my black hair
Stab me with your greed
It's my turn to bleedWhat I sow is what I reap
I'm only sick as secrets that I keep
And what I use is what I need
So, tell me friend, you're scared to watch me breatheI breathe
I breathe
I breathe for you, oh

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