

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 knees Dare I see, the same in me
Never thought that I would be So, don't just lick your wounds
But it's too late
Trust will lead you to your own fate
Masochrist What 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 me Forgive 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 screaming Dare I see, the same in me
Never thought that I would dream a lot Just bruise my knees, rape my faith
Scar myself
With love and with hate
Masochrist What 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 me Oh, Lord hear my prayer
You look like you are scared
I do what you taught me
It's your turn to watch me Oh, Lord hear my prayer
Pull me by my black hair
Stab me with your greed
It's my turn to bleed What 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 breathe I breathe
I breathe
I breathe for you, oh

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