

Heartsick

My Ruin

Late night Catechism speaks me to sleep
A lethal dose of Narcissism conquers the beast
I can't remember how I got my last scar
The Bible tells us Jesus was a rock star
Prayer under pressure of violent anguish
Prayer under pressure of violent anguish
Early morning exorcisms keep me awake
Seven stars surround me as I burn like a saint
I can't remember why my knees are so sore
The Bible tells us Mary was a whore
Prayer under pressure of violent anguish
Prayer under pressure of violent anguish
There once was a girl and she suffered from sickness
Mouth was distorted from razor sharp kisses
Tried to pretend, it was all in her mind
But I know her voice when I hear mine
God, are you listening, I hear you in my room
Hot as the moon on the tenth day of June
There's no sleeping for me, I'm losing my faith
Love is not safe in a world filled with hate
Heartsick
I'm sick
Still sick
My heart is sick

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