

Tears of Blood

Karliene

I sit and pick my brain each night
With an axe in my hand held tight
Bite my nose to spite my face
Killing myself, I can't escape the rat race
Wallowing in neck-deep misery
Quicksand dissent, pressure free
Deepest wounds are self-inflicted
Should I hope to be vindicted? Always alone, society's abortion
Self-mutilation, the daily portion
Resentful past breeds hopeful future
With tears of blood, I remove the sutures
Dying inside, emotions they hide
Irreparable damage from the tears the I've cried
I climb from the sewer, the years that I have spent
Self-mutilation or my environment
Tears of blood
(Tears of blood)
I cry
(I cry)
Tears of blood
Tears of blood
(Tears of blood)
I cry
(I cry)
Tears of blood
Deny myself for fear of being
Is it over now, has my heart stopped beating?
Lying here just self defeating
My mind is empty, it won't stop bleeding
Twisted anger screams my brain
Over the edge I hang in pain
Mouth locked shut my mind won't swallow
Tears of blood alone I wallow
No one to blame except myself
What you call masochism I call wealth
Maybe it's just a matter of pride
Too sweet to end with suicide
Peel the scab, pour salt in the wound
Torturing myself, I'm forever doomed
Looking east and west each and every moon
A peaceful rest comes someday soon
No one to blame except myself
What you call masochism I call wealth
Is death life and do we live in hell?
Tears of blood
(Tears of blood)
I cry
(I cry)
Tears of blood
Tears of blood

(Tears of blood)

I cry

(I cry)

Tears of blood

(I die)

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