

# Flesh Wound

## Twisted Individual

It's four o' clock in the mornin'  
And the daylight's creepin' in  
And I'm lyin' awake in bed  
And outside my window  
The rain's just pourin' down  
And there's a pain inside my head, oh yeah  
I looked hard into the mirror  
Took some water in my hands  
And threw it on my face  
But your memory won't fade away  
I see you everywhere  
Around this empty space  
This night's too long, fadin' fast  
I tell myself, this pain won't last  
It's just a flesh wound  
Missin' my heart but it still cuts deep  
Nothin' but a flesh wound, yeah  
It tore me apart and I still can't sleep  
You know you really did it well  
Now I'm lyin' on a bed of nails  
But it's nothin' but a flesh wound  
Better pull myself together  
Gotta hold my head up high  
That's what I've got to do  
No damage done  
But deep inside my heart  
Who am I tryin' to fool  
It's over now, it's all in the past  
I tell myself, this pain won't last  
It's just a flesh wound  
Missin, my heart but it still cuts deep  
Nothin' but a flesh wound, oh  
It tore me apart and I still can't sleep, no, no  
I've got no choice, I must be strong  
Can't lie here thinkin' about it all night long  
It's nothin' but a flesh wound  
It's just a flesh wound  
Missin' my heart but it still cuts deep  
Nothin' but a flesh wound, oh

And it tore me apart but I still can't sleep  
You know you really did it well  
Now I'm lyin' on a bed of nails  
It's just a flesh wound, oh  
I got to be strong  
It's just a flesh wound, babe  
It tore me apart oh, at last  
It's a flesh wound  
Nothing but a flesh wound, oh  
It cuts me deep, yeah

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