

Waist Deep in Blood

Cancerslug

Waist deep in blood, with a boxcutter by my side
And it might have been wrong but it's how I survived
And in my life, I have seen and done so many things
That I don't have shit to prove to any human being

Tell me, can you take the death of love?
Tell me, can you face the fear you serve?
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And it might have been wrong but it's how I survived
This is my life, and I will live it my own way
So don't you step to me unless you're ready to bleed

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Waist deep in blood
My mind is full of dreadful things
Like carving you up
Like doing most anything

Waist deep in blood
Oh, the joy of pain
Why am I so f**ked up?
Why am I such an awful thing?
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