

I Bled For You

embrace today

I'll struggle on and on and on. Run run away.
That's all you've fucking said.
And I don't know why I never lashed out for what you fucking did.
For what I have to take to my grave.
I've been skinned alive under your microscope (haha he was skinned!)
Your knives cut me up well
I've bled for you.

I'd cut my throat for you.
Your knives cut me up.
I'll hurt you. Welcome to my world.
Vengeance, terror, hatred.
Because you're the one who twisted those fucking knives.
I bled for you. They cut me up. Because