

Like Bruises

Fearless Vampire Killers

Every moment holds a question,
Every look a murmur of the pain,
That burdens every step I make,
Through a life disturbed and blurred by hate.

There's a thought that haunts me every day,
That a person's fate is pre-arranged,
And though I question every moment,
The answer'll always be the same.

And I just can't seem to face this house,
It's like I feel you flinch when I kiss your mouth.

Like bruises on skin,
Words unspoken sink in,
Derailing all that I am,
All I could be,
You mark this bruise on my soul,
Words unspoken take hold,
All that I am is no more.

All my enemies are memories,
Every one embedded in my brain,
You put up walls to keep your ghosts at bay,
What use are walls with evil this ingrained.

In every inch and fibre of my being,
Twisting thoughts to pain and whispering,
Rumours of a faded love,
It's breaking point I've had enough.

And I just can't seem to face this house,
It's like I feel you flinch when I kiss your mouth.

Like bruises on skin,
Words unspoken sink in,
Derailing all that I am,
All I could be,
You mark this bruise on my soul,
Words unspoken take hold,
All that I am is no more.

The hall light flickers cruelly,
As I search the sheets for sleep,
But it's nowhere to be found here,
In the blackest night.

Like bruises on skin,
Words unspoken sink in,
Derailing all that I am,
All I could be,
You mark this bruise on my soul,
Words unspoken take hold,
All that I am,
All that I am,
All that I am is no more.