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A taste on my tongue
Just like burning fire
Will it ever desist
My mind is insisting
That my only desire
Should be it never will cease
Positive pain / Clears my senses
Positive pain / Burns my brain
Positive pain / Takes me higher
Positive pain / Keeps me sane
A razorblade cutting
Its way through my skin
Will it ever cease
I cannot hold on
It hurts like a sin
All I need now is release
Positive pain / Clears my senses
Positive pain / Burns my brain
Positive pain / Takes me higher
Positive pain / Keeps me sane
Psycho:
"Hello Darling, nice to meet you.
It's a pleasure to cut your skin too and
smell the taste of blood.
C'mon, let's have a party, forever and ever."
Positive pain / Clears my senses
Positive pain / Burns my brain
Positive pain / Takes me higher
Positive pain / Keeps me sane
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