

# Opening Wounds

Miss May I

Oh  
Opening wounds will never close again  
Opening wounds will never close  
Beaten and thrown to the ground  
That's just another, just another day for me  
Swimming in my own pool of red  
That is what I always, what always seem to see

I won't lie on this ground much longer  
I will stand higher than the ones who brought me down  
This is winning the war  
I couldn't care less, about your pathetic battle  
I will stand on my own two feet  
And wash away, the blood in my mouth  
I will stand on my own two feet  
And feel the way, I want to be

I'll always know, always know  
Opening wounds will never close again  
I'll always know, always know  
Opening wounds will never close again  
Opening wounds

Beaten and thrown to the ground  
That's just the past, just the past for me  
Swimming in my own pool of red  
That is what I used to, what I used to see  
Seeing life from the dirt is no way, no way to live  
Seeing life from this place you put me in  
Is no way, no way, no way to live

I will stand on my own two feet  
And wash away, the blood in my mouth  
I will stand on my own two feet  
And feel the way, I want to be

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