

Eleison

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Is it wet because you spit on me
Or is it blood that I spat out?
Will you stop just for a while?
Please tell me do I still smile
Do I cry or am I laughing out loud?

I wonder if you're still cutting me
And if you know that it's in vain
It doesn't matter that it hurts
I cannot understand the words
No matter how you cry or shout, I feel no pain
And I feel nothing but grief
And the fear of seeing you leave
And the shame of knowing I would do it over again