

"I am the unclean  
The black drop at the bottom of your cup  
You'd better drink or throw me up  
'Cause I am on your lip and tongue  
God  
I'm not yours as much as you are mine  
So let me in to be your lung  
Just breathe me deep and take another sip  
So still  
A taste so sweet but so bitter the kill  
Still on your lip  
You are so close  
I'll let you come  
Between my legs you are closer death than sun  
And I'm not your daughter as much as you're my son  
I'll let you come  
In my mouth on your lip  
So ready and thirsty for the next sip  
You let me in, I let you come  
I'd never let you down  
You let me win, I let you drown!"  
Getting used to pain

I am crying unwept tears through this violence  
I'll die trying to break this thick crust of silence

"I am the greatest star  
So bright that you all come forth and beg to taste my light  
I can take you far but I'll burn you out before we get there  
But hey! Who am I to stand in your way?  
Go ahead; swallow me down!  
I'll have no problems finding myself out  
When you've gone down  
When your all cracked and wound."  
Getting used to pain

I am crying unwept tears through this violence  
I'll die trying to break this thick crust of silence

Trading pain is a bad deal  
I've got more than my share  
Too much to bear!  
Every beat of the hammer  
Every blood stricken street:  
A way to trade off heat.

They will bleed till I'm empty  
If I deserve to die I'll make it show  
I will stain your affection, I will wear out your heart  
You'll follow where I go

Blood stains  
Cut veins  
Filthy  
Murder  
Leave me...