

## Receipt

### The Black Dahlia Murder

Ripping from me is this haunting admission, so daunting  
A complete jealousy of the recently dead  
The deepest of all admirations, so foul  
Of who'd choose to aim bullets for the hinds of their heads

Have you ever tasted it?  
Metallic barrel placed in it?  
Do you possess the gall to pain all those in life you've touche  
d?

Failure, I renounce our tenure  
This venture has drained me  
I ask thee grant self murder's bliss  
My conscience has begged me to end this horrendousness  
Wrap rope so tightly 'round my neck and twist

Suicide be my guide  
The only thing I will get right in this life  
My appeal shall not be denied  
My place - now secured  
My home - the other side

I never belonged here

I never did ask if I could join this world collapsed  
A hell hath awakened and now I choose sleep  
So let this razor get the better of me

Suicide be my light  
The only wrong I stand to right in this life  
To the ear of the Reaper confide  
His blade offers mercy  
May it tear me wide

I never belonged here  
I never did ask if I could join this world collapsed  
My hell hath awakened and now I choose sleep  
So let this gesture do the talking for me

Dear Mother and Father, now look what you've made  
More eager fodder for the depth of a grave  
For the sweet gift of life you've both bestowed upon me  
You'll wish that you'd felt inclined to keep the f\*cking receipt