

Stitched

16volt

Parasite comes on again
Given out with nothing left
Forgiven hurt blood in the veins
Broken wing the one who waits

Like an open wound
I'm in need
Like forever sewn
I just can't bleed

Get with you
I need more suffering
Splint for two
Born to choke up everything
Shed this hell
I would give you anything
Sworn to tell
I am now the host of hate