

## Slit Wrist Theory

36 Crazyfists

With the absence of eye, I can start to bleed again...  
With the color of hearts it seems like you wear right thin  
And as it falls from your mouth, it seems like you  
needed it more  
Well I can still ask for more, I will still ask for more...

Get the fuck out, stay the fuck out  
It makes me sick (I'm alright)  
Slit wrist theory, stains us all...

Lace me up, lace me up  
I'm still looking for these angels in the snow  
Lace me up, lace me up  
I'm still looking for these angels in the snow

It seems like a runaround  
Words that won't matter  
And as it falls from your mouth it seems like you  
needed it more  
And I will color you all red, I will color you all...red

Get the fuck out, stay the fuck out  
It makes me sick (I'm alright)  
Slit wrist theory, stains us all...

Lace me up, lace me up  
I'm still looking for these angels in the snow  
Lace me up, lace me up  
I'm still looking for these angels in the snow

Braided conversation

Get the fuck out, stay the fuck out  
It makes me sick (I'm alright)  
Slit wrist theory, stains us all...  
And caved the fuck in, and bashed the fuck in, it's so old  
Slit wrist theory, stains us all...

Slit wrist!

Lace me up, lace me up  
I'm still looking for these angels in the snow  
Lace me up, lace me up  
I'm still looking for these angels in the snow

Lace me up...