Hate the reflection that I see Wish I could claw... away... my skin

Demons wont let me flee, my minds tragedy Don't label me, not a minority Society created me

First cuts the neatest, I didn't feel a thing Don't show me your pity Second cuts the deepest, a release from within Don't try to analise me

Carve pretty pictures of hatred Avert your eyes, my artwork doesn't lie

Refuse to acknowledge me
Irm not what you want to see
So inject & study me
Pump me with hypocrisy

Third cuts the longest, I just lost controll No doctor can save me Forth cuts the boldest, Irve an eye for detail Don't try to admit me

My condition has no name It's not like I'm insain Re-direct your empathy

My bodies my vengance Irm addicted to pain No one understands me