

MINDCRUSHED

Black Dresses

Suffering
Mindcrushed
No release
Bla, bla, bla
It goes on
It goes on, it goes on
Suffering
Mindcrushed
No release
Bla bla bla
It goes on
It goes on, it goes on

I'll be trapped here forever
I'll be trapped here forever 'n ever
Throw away everything
'Cause I am never leaving, oh-oh

I'm going down
Like an elevator from hell
I don't need it anymore
I don't breathe air
Blood and gore and

My soul is hardened on the floor
I know the patterns of these boards
Better than the backs of my hands
My blood is sand

My soul is hardened on the floor
I know the patterns of these boards
Better than the backs of my hands
My blood is sand

My bones are ash, my stomach's
Full of clay, this happens every day
This town is festering decay
This body feels like a grave

Uh!
I don't really wanna think about it
I don't really wanna talk about it
Don't ask me questions
Don't ask me questions
I don't really wanna think about it, ugh
I don't really wanna think about
Ugh, ugh
I don't really think about it
Don't ask me questions

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