

## Curse Of The Womb

Buried Alive

Drain this blood from me.  
Your curse runs through my veins.  
Take this name you gave.  
I don't want you branded on me.  
Bloodline of guilt.  
Your hate.  
My solitude is my fate.  
Everything I hated in you is now inside of me.  
I want to tear you out and this is all you gave to me.  
So how can I live with myself cursed in the womb?  
I know this was beaten in you.  
Your voice of hate runs through my head.  
Now all I want is to see you dead.  
Drain this blood from me.  
Your curse runs through my veins.  
Curse of the womb.  
I want to see you dead.