

# Oceans Of Regret

## Cain's Offering

A twisted sense of irony in the way you're constant  
Lack of sympathy has turned me so hopeless, so heartless  
Gethsemane opens for me tonight, I'll pray for the last time  
For you and for me and our ordinary lives, ordinary lies  
My pain redefined like an unwelcomed guest arrives just to remind me

I'm here for you if you'd still want me to  
For after all I'm yours to keep  
Just come to me,  
I'm waiting with my wounds wide open

Pour your salt into these wounds  
and watch me crawl,  
Tell me to take it like a man,  
Show me my place,  
Hurt me just because you can

Though now it hurts like hell, it is better to feel just something else than  
live in that uncertainty  
So tell me now, how was he and tell me, was he worth it?

An ounce of peace is all I want  
A solemn haven for the torn and tired one, downcast wayward son  
Can't crawl out of my hole, so I make it my home while wise enough to dig no  
more

Trying to wash off the pain stain  
Don't fill my heart with your disdain  
Why can't you see  
A leap without fate is what you ask of me

Pour your salt into these wounds  
and watch me crawl,  
Tell me to take it like a man,  
Show me my place,  
Hurt me just because you can

Take me in and tell me you hate me  
Breathe with me, make love to me until I bleed  
How does it feel to know that you can break me?

And I guess I'd forgive if I would not look weak  
and I knew that you'd give yourself to me  
Though the wound is too deep I would give anything  
if I could just be the object of your desire

Silently you stood there before me  
Violently unveiling your sin and your deceit  
You said to me:  
"Love is only beautiful when it bleeds."

Pour your salt into these wounds  
and watch me crawl,  
Tell me to take it like a man,  
Show me my place,  
Hurt me just because you can