

Wait a minute
Let the blood begin to flow once again
Last stroke of pleasure then the suffering is ready to begin
I hope you don't think this is all just to waste your precious
time
You might have a change of heart, once you find out what I have
in mind
I never wanted to be part of your world
I never was part of the fabric of your world
Now hold your breath and take it in to such a dark and secret place
Then let it out and suck it up and swallow everything you taste
Spread it wide and feel the rapture of a thousand angels songs
I tap the roof, might leave a scar, but never meant you any harm
I never wanted to be part of your world
And I'm so sick of it that my blood has curdled
I never was part of the fabric of your world
And I'm so sick of it that my blood has curdled
I don't have a fucking thing that anyone could take from me
Except my worthlessness and rage
Except to share my suffering
And I don't need a fucking thing
Except someone to share this pain
What do you fucking want from me
Its only heartache I bring
If it feels wrong to live
If it feels right to die
Then we will say goodbye