

Road Side Memorial

Coma Cinema

Drying blood between my teeth
Skull on fire fever speaks
Hotter water, endless thoughts
Getting sick and weak and getting off

All these so called friends
Who sell me out to meet their ends
You're pathetic, judge yourself
I don't want or need your fucking help

Dying as the summer leaks
Drown myself in the kitchen sink
I can't sleep, cause the shakes won't quit
A self portrait in vomit

Burn my wrists with cigarettes
Wash the blood out of my dress
Feeling cheap, feeling dull
Burn a road side memorial