

Hurt Myself

Dark Lotus

Pain is sexual
And I'm horny, I'm horny, horny

I jump in the mosh pit, but I'm alone
Between 4 trees I get it on
My brain is hemorrhaging, it's them or me
It ain't easy knocking over a tree (I pass out)
I wake up the room is padded
It would appear I've had it
But hold up
Close rip, wrap them around my neck
And choke myself to death, no breath
Now I'm out, I'm strapped down
Wait, I can still move my head around
I got about 4 inches between the back of my head
And the metal gurney bed
BOOM!
Slamming it, retractions
BOOM!
I feel the back of my skull is cracking
BOOM!
A broken bone is piercing my brain
And oh, I just hammered it in...

Ahhhhh
Ahh I hurt myself
God I hurt myself
Stop me
Pain, pain
Stop me

I'm sitting in the dark, talking to myself
Why does everybody tell me that I need help?
I'm in love with pain
I take a needle or a knife
And drive that mother fucker through my windpipe
Just might
Take a razor blade
Dip it in some gas
See if I can take a little skin of the calf
Grotesque I'm a walking body bag
And when it all heals I'll pick the scabs

Alone in the casket, buried in the earth
Self-inflicted wounds, blood stains on my t-shirt
Kick out the door till my legs fall off
Try to use my head my skulls too soft
The pain overwhelms shooting through my kidneys
Blood rushes out when I stick a shank in me
Keep stabbing and sticking
And pulling all the blood spitting
And I cut off the oxygen
And take my own life again

Why, tell me why
Do you hurt yourself, when you know I love you
AH STOP ME!

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Do you hurt yourself, when you know I love you
AH STOP ME!

Do you wanna die? Do you need my help?
Is it self mutilation that you're bringing on yourself
Went through the same situation 1 year ago
I guess that explains all the scars on my throat
Why you still breathing, are you still alive?
Escaping from the deamons that you had locked inside
You death suicidal than come an play my game
One gun, one bullet if you're it no pain

A layer up skin ohhh, I pull it back
And smooth it back down with some simple smack (OUCH)
Wednesday nights I got kicked off my bowling league
Just cause I show up bite a bowling ball and leave
Yea go ahead curse me you faggots
So I throw my legs onto moving cars, you got your habits
I don't consider it hurting myself, it brings me joy
Now shut the fuck up here
Batter up UHHHHAAHHH!!

Cut and slice away with a steak knife
Hit myself in the ankle with a PVC pipe
Exacto blade underneath the fingernail
Bleed and make another cut, fucking might as well
Tablespoon of Morton's salt pour it on the wound
If it don't burn you don't know what you doing
If you fail just return to start
Self defecation is a beautiful art

STOP ME!!
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