

Suffer In Rhythm

Dealer

I am a constant transgression
Sacrificial happiness doesn't render selfishness void
For I still fucking hate myself
For all the pain that you saw
I would never feel your needle nor your thread
Stitch my wounds again and again
We suffer in rhythm

To suffer in loss is to suffer in rhythm
To dance with your ghosts is to waltz with my demons
Trapped within memory
I try not to lose my identity
(Stitch my wounds)

I am a constant transgression
Sacrificial happiness doesn't render selfishness void
For I still fucking hate myself
For all the blood that you poured

(Stitch my wounds)
The salt and blood merge so subtly
(Stitch my wounds)
When face down in the rubble
Check
Your
Scars
And never do this again

You exist
Another cut from the edge of doubt
Consuming my words, bleed them out
It's just another December

I look to numb the pain
Like the deep and desperate blue
My saint, my saviour
My saint is you
My saint, my saviour
My saint is you
I look to numb the pain
Like the deep and desperate blue
My saint, my saviour
My saint is you
My saint, my saviour
My saint is you

Look to numb the pain, look to numb the pain
Look to numb the pain, look to numb the pain
Look to numb the pain, look to numb the pain