

Veins! Veins!! Veins!!!

Frank Iero

Though we barely survived,
I never felt more alive.
I feel ashamed of where I've been...
Oh to be a motherless child, oh beat still my heart.

Your weaknesses they vacation in my dreams
And when I'm not sure if you'll haunt me in my sleep...

I'll know you're there
Coursing through my veins.
Veins!

Try and starve the devil inside.
(Predisposition is I should've known better.)
We burn out dull just out of spite.
(The family crest is our, our medication.)
This bitter pill I've swallowed down
Is greeted by a poisonous smile, a calcified heart,
A cancerous gut, the appetite to give up.

Your weaknesses they vacation in my veins
And if I'm not sure if I'll see you in my dreams...

I'll stay up all night on the floor
Taking pills to keep me warm
Until I'm not sure I exist anymore.
But that's just fine it's who I am
I appreciate my pain
Cause I never had a choice.
And it was you or nothing can hurt me like I hurt myself.