Pink Mist

Ghostemane

Here I am
On my knees
Begging for some
Way to bleed

Nobody took
Notice to me
When I needed
And now you say you love me
Say you need me
For wrong reasons
For the ones that want the world just given to them on a plate:
Slit your throat
Die in a moat
Leave me be

Stop it
Stop it
Let me rot

I will suffer
You will suffer

I'm out of fucking time
Suck the blood dry
You gave this back to me
My will to feel

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