

## Victim Of Fate

Harem Scarem

Count the days of my ever after  
And I cannot fill my hand  
There's a space and a hole in my mirror  
Where I used to stand  
I'd drag the snakes that claim to love me  
Down the sewers of my hell  
With the face that the world pinned upon me  
I'm just a prisoner of my head

I don't believe in calm surrenders  
Cut at the knees I bleed a victim of fate

As I lay in the fault around me  
Burn the bed of nails I had  
And I pray that the road of plenty  
Fills the manholes where I tread  
I'll make the waves begin to tremble  
Cut at the knees I bleed a victim of fate  
Forever is closing in, if I wait  
The chance may never come again at all  
To shelter me from myself  
I feel the amphetamines  
I feel them instead of me  
I feel the amphetamines  
They don't know

I don't believe in calm surrenders  
Cut at the knees I bleed a victim of fate