

Bruises

Jamie Lawson

An incision of the heart
Another blood vessel burst
You walk in the ribbon start
To my life much worse
Love leaks from every pore
My skin looks pale and sore
And the bruises
The bruises

I once had a dream
It would look like this
Blood all over your sheets
I'm full of emptiness
Support machine is off
I'll work better when you're gone
And the bruises
The bruises

Side me, slowly decays
My turn, hold your pain away
No my heart is skin that remains
And the heart that no longer contains
Any of the love that it had

I take my little top
I place one hand on your heart
I thought that I was wrong
But I pull your skin apart
But the scream that a heart will surround
My thought that I must have crushed
Your brains in, your love remains in-

Side me, slowly delays
My turn, hold your pain away
No my heart is skin that remains
And the heart that no longer contains
Any of the love that it had