

## Bruises

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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