

You've Lost A Lot of Blood

Julia Wolf

I killed you off with two hands and I meant it
A kid in my memories
You died on the plank
I held you down slow

Then I buried you out on the moon
What was I thinking?
Your shadow is glued
On all my ceilings
Fucked up my hands
Throwing knives at a ghost

Don't know how it happened
But it did
You've lost a lot of blood the doctor said
Is this who I am now?

I take care of myself
I cast a spell in my bedroom
I asked the moon to hurt you
Over and over again
I take care of myself
I never needed nobody
Yeah I fell asleep with a candle
Burning on accident

Aren't you sorry, aren't you sick?
I prayed for death
With a stuffed dog on my bed

Tried to bring it up once
Swore I'd never try again
Salt stained pillow
20 years later I can't forgive
I can't forgive (I can't I can't I can't I can't)
Never have and I never will (forgive I can't I can't I can't forgive you)

I'll draw my sword
Tiny hands (I can't forgive you I can't)
Tiny neck
I'll draw my sword (I can't forgive you I won't)
Any chance that I get (any chance I get)

I got reasons for the way that I am
Tiny sword
Tiny hands
Tiny bed

You lost a lot of blood they all said
Tiny sword
Tiny hands
Tiny bed