

Laceration

Mr.Kitty

On darker nights
I call the moon
To light the essence
Of empty rooms

A blade of silver
Across your chest
There is no struggle
Lay you to rest

Hold me closer
Tie me down
Cut me open
Don't turn around

Count your curses
In blood I'll drown
With lacerations
I won't be found

The reddest water
To be consumed
From precious skulls
Your lust will loom

I find it hard
To let you go
I find it harder
To let them know

Hold me closer
Tie me down
Cut me open
Don't turn around

Count your curses
In blood I'll drown
With lacerations
I won't be found