

Ways of Staying Pure

Reuben

Yesterday was quite a day, and I've been a bad boy.
But i enjoyed wiping that smile off your face.
Accident? Act of God? Fate or destiny?
Hypocrites, they're mourning, Its just such a waste...

Clean on the inside.
My hands are dripping with blood but I'm clean on the
inside.
My face is covered in mud but I'm clean on the inside,
and thats all that matters.

Quiet down, folk will hear.
Stop with the screaming.
I can see that boy of fifteen, scared, in your eyes.
Hypocrites shift the blame, pointing the finger.
So be it, I am damned for your demise.

Clean on the inside.
My hands are dripping with blood but I'm clean on the
inside.
My face is covered in mud but I'm clean on the inside,
and thats all that matters.

I'm alone on this lonely planet.
I hope I get home.
This is not how I had planned it, dying on my own.

Hands on my ears.
Blocking the sound.
Put the fucker into the ground.

You turned up dead
And i'm clean, i'm clean!