

Hell Is Where the Heart Is

Sadistik

Life can be beautiful sometimes it hurts
One day we'll return to the earth
I'll burn into ashes turn into dirt
Circular patterns occur to learn what it's worth
Each try and fail
Still eats away at my iron will
I hide my pride like a lion's pelt
But either way I know I'll still feel
Lonely inside a crowd
Felt ennui for a while now
Palm trees are fireworks
To celebrate this dying place, okay
I'm still healing from the cuts
When you peel away the blood
I don't love the way I feel
Some days but I feel the way I love
Forgive me I'm not what I seem
Kiss me I'm falling to pieces
I hurt all the people that need me
I killed all the gods I believed in
Abandoned amputee
Alone and cold on a bathroom floor

Born below all the apple trees
Mourning for what you had before
The sunset above me is lavender
I see phosphenes when I rub my eyes
These people walk past me like I don't exist
Anymore while these pictures distort in my mind
Porcelain skin concealing a war that's within
I'm wearing my sins like they're ornaments
Forming two horns I adorn like a crown
Thorns in my side, becoming so normal I forget they're mine
Mimes Pierrot dead sparrow heads in my tarot deck
Eros pierced me with an arrowhead
Always erudite in being scared of heights
Terrified I'm skeleton-bound
Feet on the ground but my heads in the clouds
Never was one to just blend in a crowd
Let it be known that we're desolate
Destined to drown