

# Proclamation Of The Frail

Sanguisugabogg

I can hear your pathetic pleads  
Drives me crazy  
Your self-loathing, narcissistic ways  
Bores me to death

Put up with your shit now every day  
When the fuck will it end?  
You start begging, unforgiving hell  
How weak you look  
It's amusing, your self pity, always  
Something brings you down so low  
Interrupting loud voices, haunting  
Live inside my head

Putting an end to this all right fucking now

Put through the test, enough of this  
Find an escape, voices will follow

Put through the test, enough of this  
Find an escape, voices will follow  
Enough of this shit  
They find a way to taunt me  
Where'd they go?  
I hold a blade to my arm, I  
I cut and carve right under my skin  
Losing so much blood, I watch you bleed out

Losing too much blood

Liquid crimson coming out  
I cut deeper into me  
Losing all my blood because  
Now I pretend they're not here