

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