Windows

Slipknot

She looked so beautiful in her white dress
But, with red spots, is when she looked best

Skin so soft, her body so warm
Loved her too much to let her come to harm
Skin so pale, her blood was so warm
Loved her too much to let her come to harm

I search for the signs
I reach for the words
It's come to far
Now we've begun

One small piece of her
I kept for myself
A lock of her hair
Laid upon a shelf

What I'd promised her, I'll place upon a knife
This is only to give her a better life
Every ounce of strength I've lost into the knife
Love is suicide, give her a better life

I've brought the killer forth
My mind's racked with guilt
Bed sheets tied in knots
I feel what she felt

I still can feel
I still can feel
The pain is real
I'm not dead yet

Visions of my hands
Lots of torturing
As I slowly die
These windows laugh at me

Did it-it-it, done!
Did it-it-it, done!
Did it-it-it, done!
Did it-it-it, done!

I drift away!
I drift away!
I drift away!
I drift away!
I drift away! (I drift away)!
I drift away! (I drift away)!
I drift away! (I drift away)!
I drift away! (I drift away)!

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