

Crumble

Spite

The effort ends today
Cut the ties and walk away
All I really want is to be left alone
Is that so hard to understand?

Bit my tongue for so long
Even when my conscience throbs
What's the point of talking through the hurt?
When I really want you dead

I've been pushed to no end
Picked apart yet again, and again
Take a knife with intent to kill it
Try here just to see what's next

The voice inside that comforts me
As I sit and watch it bleed
Idle while nature runs its course
"Good things come to those who wait"
And take
The pain
Fuck it

I've been on the fringes
I'm sick and tired of all these bitches
In over my head
I'm jumping off the fucking edge

Push me
Believe
Push me
I'm running low on sympathy

What's it like breathing underwater?
Maybe you'll learn if you're down there longer

Hope it hurts...
For what it's worth...

The effort ends today
Cut the ties and walk away
What's the point of talking through the hurt?
When I really want you dead

Is that hard to understand?
Now think of this...

Pleasure myself
Watching as the body separates from the soul
Left breathing so that I could find you a deeper hole

Sick
Bitch
Bent
On the importance of now making you serve a life in hell

Heart turned from the inside out

Don't think twice about the things that I've done
No regret, the whore sways in the trees
You make a fool of me
Now let them see

And for what it's worth...

Together again
Connected by the skin
Yes, it'll be for the better
Not that it fucking matters

And for what it's worth...

Stripped of my pride and dignity
I'd do anything in my power
To make sure you come with me

To whom it concerns...

For all those who ask...
I gladly took vengeance in the name of it
In spite of it