You're peeling the paint from your canvas The face that you made with your brush You kill your creation in anger Cruelty that once was your crush The painting is peeled and your darling dead The secret of love turns its hideous head Written in scars - cuts wide and deep Written in stars - dark light in your sleep Lost count of the wars - you lost count of the score Returned to the trenches each time to fight more Thought you escaped your nightmare - your curse To find you were waking from one to a worse Written in scars - your cuts wide and deep Written in stars - dark light in your sleep It's written in scars now - your cuts wide and deep It's written in stars now - dark light in your sleep In memory of her brittle heart Amused - abused - accursed Your aquarelle - your living hell Is right here on earth Erase - every trace Of peelings and pain Find your peace When your lips stop saying her name It's written in scars now - your cuts wide and deep It's written in stars now - dark light in your sleep In memory of her brittle heart Amused - abused - accursed You live to tell - you're leaving hell It's night here on earth