

16 Volt, The Cut Collector

Bored out hollow

This one's the keeper of sorrow

And one wish with a bullet of lead

Could end it all with a shot to the head (but she won't)

Held out, reload, the automatic repro

And what proof with the threat of death

She tried to die just by holding her breath

It all comes out

She cuts herself to release it

What a horrible spell

Its just release

She's the cut collector

Worn out shallow

Design the scars of your self-help

And one night with the promise of life

She stole time with the edge of a knife (but she won't)

It all comes out

She cuts herself to release it

What a horrible spell

Its just release

She's the cut collector