## Asp, Eleison

Eleison Eleison

I spend my days in self-disdain And I feel so ashamed Because I know that in the end I would do it over again

You'd better You'd better done it

I can no longer bear this cage That you forged out of lies And I get stronger in my rage Say can't you hear me cry?

You'd better You'd better done it

Why didn't you kill me? Why didn't you kill me when you could? Why didn't you set fire to my pyre? It would have been better if you had killed me there and then

Why d'you kick me in the stomach in your boots? I can neither breathe nor speak I try to protect my face mith my hands But we both know I'm too weak

You'd better You'd better done it

I don't know if you're still cutting me And if you know that it's in vain I don't know if you're still shouting at me Can't hear anymore, feel no pain

You'd better You'd better done it You'd better You'd better done it

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Is it wet because you spit on me Or is it blood that I spat out? Will you stop just for a while? Please tell me do I still smile Do I cry or am I laughing out loud?

I wonder if you're still cutting me And if you know that it's in vain It doesn't matter that it hurts I cannot understand the words No matter how you cry or shout, I feel no pain And I feel nothing but grief And the fear of seeing you leave And the shame of knowing I would do it over again