

Diana Anaid, Oh No

I've been staring in a trance under a wet blanket
Touching myself to keep warm
Bouncing sounds across the walls,
I'm insane and completely ignored

I've been writing songs with silent words
Swallowing sounds that scrape and burn
Measuring time by the curtains crack

I've been to the edge and I've come back
It's black and I forget
Out cold in a suit of sweat
Lost in someone elses day,
I dream of death and smell decay

I've been starving in a dress,
Recieving less and needing more
No sight, no sound, no taste, no touch
I'm not getting enough stimulation
Like censored masturbation
It's never like the real thing,
Like swimming in a sinking dream
I think I'll start over again

It's black and I forget
Out cold in a suit of sweat
Lost in someone elses day
I dream of me and smell decay

Oh no
Oh no
Oh no
Oh no

I've been lying in a ditch
With rolling eyes and a nervous twitch
And it goes down to my knees,
Eyes that run, teeth chattering

I'm trying to sing, I bleed,
I've got a knife inside
I'll give you all I've got left
'Cause I don't have much to hide
Don't have much to hide
Don't have much to hide

It's black and I forget
Out cold in a suit of sweat
I dream of death and smell decay

Oh no