

# Evanescence, Tourniquet V.2

I tried to kill the pain (kill the pain)  
But only brought more (so much more)  
I lay dying  
And I'm pouring crimson regret and betrayal  
I'm dying, praying, bleeding and screaming  
Am I too lost to be saved  
Am I too lost?

My God, my tourniquet  
Return to me salvation  
My God, my tourniquet  
Return to me salvation

Do you remember me? (remember me)  
Lost for so long  
Will you be on the other side?  
Or will you forget me?  
I'm dying, praying, bleeding and screaming  
Am I too lost to be saved  
Am I too lost?

My God, my tourniquet  
Return to me salvation  
My God, my tourniquet  
Return to me salvation

(Tell me not, Father  
That thou heard of this  
Unless thou tell me how I may prevent it  
It strains me past the compass of my wits  
If in thy wisdom thou canst give no help  
Do thou but call my resolution wise  
And with this I'll help it presently!  
Hold Daughter!  
Be not so long to speak  
I long to die )

My God, my tourniquet  
Return to me salvation  
My God, my tourniquet  
Return to me salvation

My wounds cry for the grave  
My soul cries for deliverance  
Will I be denied Christ  
Tourniquet  
My suicide

My God, my tourniquet  
Return to me salvation  
My God