

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