

My Ruin, American Psycho

This is not an exit!
This is not an exit...I need to feel something
American psycho my confession means...nothing!

Abandon all hope - ye who enter here
Pre-meditated-calculated
I can smell the fear
Don't try to tell the truth
Just black and blue your eyes
Graphic scenes of beauty
I've become what I despise
Leaned into the light
Now I'm crucified
Flesh-blood-teeth
Not lies!
Later that night
Is how the story goes
Rent-rewind
Return my videos

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American psycho my confession means...
Nothing...American psycho
Nothing...American psycho

This is no attempt to pre-empt my own death
I won't kill myself and I'm not taking requests
The machine has left me scarred
Scared of it's insanity
I've burned too many bridges
To pretend to be Holy
Honesty is ugly
So we don't have a deal
Flesh-blood-tongue
I'm real!
Later that night
Is how the story goes
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No matter how profane - Sacred or insane
Painfully preoccupied - It's always still the same
The killer is inside me - Don't try to take my life
I've buried all my hatchets - But I've sharpened my knives
What?
Fuck!

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