

# 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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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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