

My Ruin, Masochrist

come to me
as christ redeemed
your make up hides your identity
but i can see you're still diseased
get off your cross
get off your knees
dare i see the same in me
never thought that i could be
so you just lick your wounds
but it's too late
trust will lead you to your own fate
masochrist
what you sew is what you reap
you're only sick as secrets that you keep
and what you use is what you'll need
but i can't stand to watch you bleed for me
forgive me father for i'm not clean
i'd rather be miss magdalene
your vaseline won't heal my demons
cause i don't talk to god
i'm screaming
dare i see the same in me
you never thought that i would be
so let me bruise my knees
rape my faith
scar myself with love and with hate
masochrist
what you sew is what you'll reap
you're only sick as secrets that you keep
what you use is what you'll need
i can't stand to watch you bleed for me
for me
for me
for me
for me
oh lord hear my prayer
you look like you are scared
i do what you taught me
it's your turn to watch me
oh lord hear my prayer
pull me by my black hair
stab me with your greed
it's my turn to bleed
what you sew is what you reap
you're only sick as secrets that you'll keep
and what i use is what i need
can you stand to watch me as i bleed
i bleed
i bleed
i'm bleeding
for you