## 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