

# Some Girls, Me & My Blasphemy

It is very true  
Part of my skeleton is stained black and blue  
A decline in health  
Irreconcilable differences with myself  
A flock of crows circling my head  
They used to come and go  
Now they shriek, &quot;Dead dead dead...&quot;  
Come apart at the seams  
Come part the seas  
Come party with me in a deathbed left for dead  
You don't think about the future when you are this f\*\*ked in the head