

Sugarcoma, Cure

Take me away, don't want to live
take everything I will not give
I hide inside this once alive, faded body
shamed and mine

victimise - you fear me
terrified - you need me
victimise - I'm easy
blind eyes - hate what you see

take me home, I need a soul
your being nice just left me cold
I hide beneath this strong belief
everything has raped me
no faith to keep

victimise - you fear me
terrified - you need me
victimise - I'm easy
blind eyes - hate what you see

cure me