

The Bled, His First Crush

I'll open up my wrists to let you in and keep you where you belong. Nail my hands into the oak if I can never touch your face again. Cardiac paralysis. I cannot breathe. Swallow my tongue if I can't say the words that will save your life. No matter what always remember you did this to me. I'm left with when you turned and walked away. No matter what always remember you did this to me. You've driven me to this. You've turned my heart jet black. Reopen the wounds and let them drain. Swing the sledge to the mainframe. And to the one that stopped my heart. I must return the crush. Pull up the floorboards and expose the ghost of my first love.