

A Bloody Canvas, Broken Mirror Dreams

and oh my god

this stabbing feeling is killing me

up and down my spine, how can i ever say i'm fine?

my head begins to spin and my gut turned inside out and now i'm spilling on the floor....

...this sick sick dream has been tearing at the seams of my skull, tempting to tear it in two, and oh my

...i need someone to save me, hold me and tell me it'll be okay, i dont mind the bullshit i know you'

...(and oh my god) i cant breathe

(and oh my god) i cant sleep

(and oh my god) the pain creeps up my leg

(oh my god) i'll start to pray and i will beg

(and oh my god) for someone to save me...

...this sick twisted fantasy has torn into reality, i cant dream without this sweat and those screams,