

A Bloody Canvas, Life On The Murder Scene

I wish I could blame you for this aching in my heart
hate you for everything you never did wrong
untouchable mistakes, unseen and unspeakable
i could so easily twist the truth and say you ran into the knife
but my hands remain red
no matter how i put this it'll be me on the witness stand with patient eyes awaiting my confession to
ive examined every angle and questioned every witness, but no one understands, maybe i'll just wa
...looking at your body has left me shaking, aching to speak words i swore not to say aloud, but on
...this was my fault....
i cant deny failure, no not to her...
standing before patient eyes
i'll confess failure
please someone send me away
take me because i hate me...