

Behind Crimson Eyes, My Crime Against Humanity

Angel save me from myself.
Please get me out, please get me out.
Angel grace me with your help.
Please get me out, please get me out.

Cut this excess waste from my body.

This cup filled with my disease. Laid out for all to see.
Showed that this wasn't true love. The last time that we touched.
Unlike the lust this will last a life time.
So I'll take these pills to erase my crime.
And I will kill the infected one at a time.

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Angel grace me with your help.
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Now I taste the bitter sweet. It remains misery.
Now that I've had my dance. Was it worth it?

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Angel grace me with your help.
Please get me out, please get me out.