

Betzefer, Early Grave

I am

I am

Torment, bone and flesh I am

Breeding

Bleeding

For something I can't stand

And I change sometimes,

A few opinions

Anything that ever crossed my mind

And I'm thinking too much

And I can't take it

I sleep

I sleep

Almost every night I sleep

Breathing

Breathing

For something I won't stand

And I shed my skin,

A few incisions

Anything that ever crossed my mind

And I've been here too long

And I'm a kill, see?

Don't say nothing now

'Cuz I'd rather not know

If only days in which I suffer

Could be over than I would

Say nothing else

Even though I'm allowed

It all just tastes somewhat fucked up

And you fade away

Read it in the fucking book

I wrote it yesterday and used your sisters blood as ink

Spread it against all fucking tolerance

And I'm free now

Senile

By all torn-out means I vow

To bring the end

Bend as far as I can bend

And I shed my skin,

A few incisions

Anything that ever crossed my mind

And I've been here too long

And I'm a kill, see?

Don't say nothing now

'Cuz I'd rather not know

If only days in which I suffer

Could be over than I would

Say nothing else

Even though I'm allowed

It all just tastes somewhat fucked up

And you fade away

(As) In early days, when I thought

Skin could ever exist without cuts

And pain was nothing but a lure

Let me bite

Give me nothing in return,

In disgust,

It's marking me...

Dance on the young's early grave

See the distant fallen light

For which I crave

Can not escape it...

(You can't stop this for happening

It's all shit

Let it split)