

# Bleeding Through, Oedipus Complex

Curse myself down, decree of perfection  
A slave to mirror ugly stares  
A waste of scars rather to torment  
Evil equals needle, so I shut my eyes again

So confined, scratch at my eyes  
Bleed through my hands  
Yesterday was everyday, so I swallow this hell again  
Stare blindly  
Mock me  
Cast this shadow down and I'll keep running  
I'll keep running away from you  
You  
Inside black painted walls  
Leaves a stain of your sickness  
Never the knowledge of a vagrant  
You fucking leech, crawl out of my skin  
I can't feel again  
I can't feel again  
I can't feel again  
I can't feel again

Curse myself down, decree of perfection now  
A slave to ugly stares  
A waste of scars to torment  
Every moment, trapped inside, lost inside, side  
Oh