

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