

Bride, It's Only When I'm Left Alone

Like the virus in my veins
A broken window pane
Jaws are locked into place
Mingled cup thrown in my face

I live in a house of clay
Violated and dismayed
I don't want to be a dream
In somebody else's sleep

It is only when I'm left alone
That I pervert what is sown
Blood and skin beneath my nails
Reflects the emptiness of hell

Then I squirm in my bed
Pull the sheets around my head
Soaking wet in a pool of sweat
Pray for me, I'm not dead

Take me out with the garbage
And don't you compromise
'Cause that's all we really are
Until we confess the lie