

# Converge, Down

I could see the pain in your eyes,  
I wish I could prove this truth absolute,  
I want to heal you,  
It is me,  
I am sorry.

Sister of mercy to free me,  
Trace my past beyond what I see,  
Your God promised to save me,  
God forgot.

Needle puncturing skin,  
Tell the tales of where I have been,  
Please love,  
Trace my soul never to let my memory go.

Murder in every world,  
There has got to be someone who understands me,  
I was looking for myself,  
Asking everyone except myself the questions,  
Which I and only I could answer.

Reflections in the skin,  
Release the flowing stream,  
The agony we call living,  
The bloodletting I call me,  
I will never fall down.