

Injected, Blood Stained Glass

pull those chains when you turn me out
remind me what this life is all about.
because i haven't felt pain in so long i forgot i was alive
sure in this life, the ironies can turn so cruel
but right now i'm at a loss to find one to match you.

would you forgive me i'm gifted with this poison pen.
silently, lividly waiting, for the ever end.

the sting from your faithless kiss still rings on my bloodless lips
if at any other time a love would call you mine
come around and find some time
sure in this life the ironies can turn so true
but the sin beneath my skin means it's more than likely not me but you.