

JJ72, Blood Tests

i feel like a pig who owes miracles
perplexing a way that is comical
contradicting contradict
the tests will become my only friends
prick, prick, prick, prick, i
prick, prick, prick, prick, i
prick, prick, prick, prick, i
sirens makes noise and so do i
bags carry clothes and so do i
so many things that make me cry
mans romance is tempting fate
my minds alive without ???
my skin's too thin hide the bones
the water is good but bad as well
healthy minds but bloody ones
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