

# Kill II This, Bleeding

Sliceaway the streams of fear, Face the trauma, the black becomes clear  
Feel the blade feel inner peace, Blood will flow like a pressure release

Cracked emotions  
I'm bleeding, I'm bleeding  
Problems deceased  
I'm bleeding, my pressure's released

Carved my wrist but missed the vein, Way too shallow, my problems remain  
My temple I desecrate, Can't face the future my past is my fate

You brought me flowers  
It was more than you gave me when I was alive  
Your cold eyes shed a tear  
More emotion in a second than you showed me in a lifetime  
You said that you will miss me  
Then you bent down and kissed me  
But the warmth had passed from your lips