

Kisschasy, Hearing Voices Tonight

The voices taunt me and take me all the way down.
They took my body and beat it to the ground.

And I will wash my skin for days on end
But this is stuck, this is stuck.
And I have done worse things than this before
So shut me off, shut me off tonight, tonight.
Tonight

The chemical change in me turns everything blue.
The microphone shakes as I spit words at you.

But I will scrub my skin for days on end.
But this is stuck, this is stuck
And I have done worse things than this before
So shut me off, shut me off tonight, tonight.

And I will cut my skin for days on end.
But this is stuck, this is stuck
And I have done worse things than this before
So shut me off, shut me off tonight, tonight.
Tonight