

My Ruin, Heartsick

Late night catechism speaks me to sleep
A lethal dose of narcissism conquers the beast
I can't remember how I got my last scar...
The bible tells us Jesus... Was a rockstar

A prayer under pressure
Of violent anguish
A prayer under pressure
Of violent anguish

Early morning exorcisms keep me awake
Seven stars surround me as I burn like a saint
I can't remember why my knees are so sore
The bible tells us Mary... Was a whore

A prayer under pressure
Of violent anguish
A prayer under pressure
Of violent anguish

There once was a girl, and she suffered from sickness
Her mouth was distorted from razor sharp kisses
Tried to pretend it was all in her mind
But I know her voice... When I hear mine
God, are you listening? I hear you in my room
As hot as the moon on the tenth day of June
There's no sleeping for me, I'm losing my faith
Love is not safe in a world filled with hate

Heartsick..
I'm sick..
Still sick..
My heart.. IS SICK!