

# My Ruin, Hemorrhage

i stick my finger down your throat  
explore my thoughts of murder  
a journey through the human heart  
dark places filled with terror  
obsession lets me have my way  
devotion makes you stay  
this mercy seat you imitate  
won't let you get away  
in praise of him i pray  
in praise of him i'm saved  
in praise of him i give myself away  
come kiss away my honesty  
exploit me with your pain  
learn to love this monster you created in your name  
confession lets you face your fear  
redemption leaves a stain  
the thought of me makes you so sick  
there's nothing left to hate  
in praise of him i pray  
in praise of him i'm saved  
in praise of him i gave myself away again  
in praise of him i've prayed  
in praise of him i'm saved  
in praise of him i gave myself away  
a different sort of suffering  
i practise what i preach  
aromatherapeutic death  
can you smell me speak  
if violence is religion then everyone's a star  
it doesn't matter what you've done  
only who you are  
who you are  
who you are  
underneath the hollywood cross  
underneath this holy wood cross  
my lover let me tie you down  
hold your heart my hostage  
i promise after i am through  
your skin will still taste salted  
my mouth is not your enemy  
my lips are not your friend  
if we were still together  
i would torture you again  
in praise of him i pray  
in praise of him i'm saved  
in praise of him i give myself away  
in praise of him i've prayed  
in praise of him i'm saved  
in praise of him i hate myself today  
you never know what you will find  
until you look inside  
i never knew what i would find  
and then i looked inside  
let me torture you again  
torture you my friend  
let me torture you again  
torture you my friend  
let me torture you again  
like you torture me my friend  
let me torture you again  
torture you my friend  
it never ends