

Nothingface, Undercut

sane closed my head shut now that i am painted black.
everything i am is gone like you pushed me .
i burned my hand closed now i close my soul from behind.
now every time i wonder if my sodomy's gone
repent my undercut (repent my lies).
sewn shut nailed to myself (sewn shut my eyes)
crushed ever deeper i am dead there's no belief.
time to try more to care nothing more i care now.
everything is done undone to keep myself a whole.
try believe myself believing everything i want
repent my undercut (repent my lies).
sewn shut nailed to myself (sewn shut my eyes)
time to give myself peace everything brought on leave.
i try my hardest and there's too much now.
every time there's no trust all is gone this part of you.
my friend send my friend now is gone but you'll seee.
stained black neck and bloody hands ohh i am.
damned i am.
there's a dead whore at my feet there's nothing.
give me my head nothing more i am dead.
see my fate my soul my element is whole.
every one done no belief sadness and an open dream.
unsure these books all read death is fed through absent grief.
all these pages no one sees five years and a smoking gun.
now my blood it thinkens and it all stops now