

Slut, Grindcutter

for you i've got a broken face
for me i am a fairy tale
revise my bleeding alibi. surprise
my living was a lie.

the grind behind my ears as i'm starting to smile
my strange carrers to hide from death for a while

somehow i will (cut...)
and so they say the time is high to go to see you passing by
hello: whatever i'll defy i know
i'll have a second try

the grind behind my ears as i'm starting to smile
my strange carrers to hide from death for a while