

Stabbing Westward, Red On White

Now I'm so tired, so so tired of working this out
Going to give myself up, up to the truth of what this is, of what I am
Take from me all of my blood, take from me all of my head
This is the best thing I can do
Why is it me instead of you
(I come down)

Now this is real
I can't go back, caught up with everything here tonight
Going to fuck myself up
Going to throw myself away
Going to give this to you
Give you what I've become

First red on white then red on red
I left my soul back in my bed
This is the best thing I can do
Why is it me instead of you

(I come down)