

# Stabbing Westward, Ungod

You don't understand this  
I think you never did  
Silently I search for a reason to exist  
I've found a way to feel you, I feel so fucking old  
You're burning up inside me, but I feel so fucking cold  
You are clutched tight in my fingers  
You caress my skin so light  
You are welling up inside me  
You have finally freed yourself  
You are flowing 'cross my pale skin  
You are running down my arm  
You are salty as I taste you  
I have finally made you warm  
I have finally made you warm

You stare at me so silent, you stare at me so cold  
I think you stare right through me, that stare has made me old  
I've found a way to fell you, I feel so fucking old  
You're burning up inside me, I feel so fucking cold

You are clutched tight in my fingers  
You caress my skin so light  
You are welling up inside me  
You have finally freed yourself  
You are flowing 'cross my pale skin  
You are running down my arm  
You are salty as I taste you  
I have finally made you warm

Take this...as an offering  
Take this...as a sign  
Take this...as an offering  
How much can you take from?  
How much can you take from me?

I sink into this darkenss, I sink into this cold  
This emptiness is calling, I've nothing left to lose  
I've found a way to kill you, I feel so fucking cold  
You're burning up inside me, I feel so fucking old

You are clutched tight in my fingers  
You caress my skin so light  
You are welling up inside me  
You have finally freed yourself  
You are flowing 'cross my pale skin  
You are running down my arm  
You are salty as I taste you  
I have finally made you warm

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