

Sugarcoma, Blisters

I've been breaking since my birth
Death is easy if life is worse
I pray that I might survive
But I'm withering inside
She left me here alone again
Left me ruined and ashamed
Gave me blisters in my mouth
Silenced me and shut me out
So girl infected I kill boy germs
Death is easy, lets take turns
A Saint with 2 red horns
Wishing you were never born
She left me here alone again
Left me ruined and ashamed
Gave me blisters in my mouth
Silenced me and shut me out