Tarot, I'm Here

Breath of living
heart pounding
poison stinging

Tiny voices
wrong choices
blood starts singing

I never had anything to lose
no touch nor taste
My body is here for abuse
Brain cells for waste

Sirens calling
walls falling
fists bleeding

Bones cracking
scent tracking
the void is feeding

The last of me is about to go
basic primality
Putting up one hell of a show
They will remember me

I'm here
this terminal case of lust
uphold this prison of dust
I'm here
The sexiest god is pain
just gimme the ball and chain
I'm here

I'm here
this terminal case of lust
uphold this prison of dust
I'm here
The sexiest god is pain
just gimme the ball and chain

I'm here
falling proud and tall on my face
reaching grace within disgrace
I'm here
at the frontline of fools
share my flesh before it cools

I'm here
....
Sure as hell, I'm here