The Black Dahlia Murder, This Ain't No Fuckin' Lo

My crimson covered hands - clutch heart strings newly broken moths breed in my entrails - hate washes through my f**king veins friendship turns to disease - afflicting the weak of mind and heart you are the growing cancer - eating at my fondest memories 7 abandoned years - thwart all affection a million whispered lies - push fingernails into my palms the knife slipped in - pushed by the most familiar hands I fell upon - the comfort of your words a flash of light - taught me a lesson in betrayal I fell upon - the solace in your smile 7 wasted years - boiling in vomit I will erase you - I will erase you from this heart from my memory - I cut away you're just a name to me - a friend is now a ghost I will never give again you have forsaken any faith I had in you all the love I had for you I am reborn - Baptized in flame Clean of your deceitful looming friends are beneath me - I can't face this pain again I'll die alone - But at least I'll know who loves me I am a shadow of myself - pent up in walls of human shit annihilating - anything that bears your name I am a hollowed wooden shell - made strong by that which I abhor committing only - to creating your demise and so I pray for sleep - and to see anything but red all purpose has been drained from me a friendship ends in pain - morose claims my every word all trust has been carved out of me wasted years - boiling in vomit I will erase you - I will erase you from this heart from my memory - I cut away you're just a name to me - a friend is now a ghost