

# Velvet Acid Christ, Killing Me

oh pain, inside, where you lock your dream away  
oh lay down, sleep in not a dream  
i fell, on a broken lost day  
i feel, i see on a broken past away

alone, you never cared  
you never ever needed me  
alone, in what you call pity  
you always play the game

oh, so what's the deal?  
oh can't you feel for real?  
oh so what's the deal?  
oh what's the feel?  
can you feel?  
can you feel for real?

all in there interface  
and one crawls in your bed  
and someday, the creeping walls  
a bed of nails, ripping your eyes  
ripping your soul, into your brain

another fucking day  
and i don't know what to play  
i don't know what i fucking see  
'cause you never fucking tell me what the deal is

i never knew that you could be so cruel  
fucking lying all the time  
in your face into my eyes  
have i broken up the dead?  
have i woken up the dead?

i played your game  
i played your game  
no special gain  
it's in my brain

i never played your fucking game

oh lips are kneeling on my forehead  
now bouncing off the walls  
another way to say hello  
i forgave you last time

i know how, and that you would  
i never meant to be this way  
you close your eyes, and never, and never  
woke up this way

you never woke up, woke up  
you woke up this way  
that's what i say going down  
i feel it going down

i'll crawl into your window  
when you're sleeping real tight  
i'll kill you in your sleep  
i brought the fucking knife

you drive me crazy every day  
no, you don't leave me alone  
my brain is on the floor

i can't decide until you're dead