

16th Avenue

"The Cut Collector"

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Bored out hollow
This one's the keeper of sorrow
And one wish with a bullet of lead
Could end it all with a shot to the head (but she won't)
Held out, reload, the automatic repro
And what proof with the threat of death
She tried to die just by holding her breath

It all comes out
She cuts herself to release it
What a horrible spell
Its just release
She's the cut collector

Worn out shallow
Design the scars of your self-help
And one night with the promise of life
She stole time with the edge of a knife (but she won't)

It all comes out
She cuts herself to release it
What a horrible spell
Its just release
She's the cut collector

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