

Contraption 7

"From The Mud"

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Betrayed by our own lies with every false embrace we
felt our hearts start to dry
With every breath we died and yet we both still tried
Became the venomous seed our precious flower
bloomed yet soon it wilted and died
Fill yourself with emptiness it helps to numb the pain
one day we shall be
Open me up remove the cancer from the pure
amputate these tear filled eyes that still see your face
I tear my heart out to show my sacrifices for you, I live
for you, I breathe for you, if I cant have you then no one
will
Kiss my eyes-taste my tears
One last touch-burn my skin away
Face the end just breath again, hold on one more time
Face the end just breathe again hold on and well
breath new life
Oh God I am alone

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