

## ASP "Tiles"

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Streams of blood I wish I could  
But I can not turn back  
The beating of my heart is all I hear  
Know you never knew the hell  
I'm going to  
I cut myself again

Going home  
To the tiles

Dearest night I am not frightened anymore  
You are the one I'm waiting for, I curse the day  
I still hear the beat but you will not succeed  
This is the only way

Going home  
To the tiles

Flickering flickering lights  
And blazing fires before my eyes  
and feel the tiles.  
No sound but my thundering heart.  
Lock me in and tear my pain apart.  
Escape lying on the table,  
Say grace and fill the parting glass again!  
Close the door, turn out the lights,  
Lock me in and I can feel the tiles.

Going home  
To the tiles

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