

## Betzefer

### "Early Grave"

Visit "[Early Grave](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I am  
I am  
Torment, bone and flesh I am  
Breeding  
Bleeding  
For something I can't stand

And I change sometimes,  
A few opinions  
Anything that ever crossed my mind  
And I'm thinking too much  
And I can't take it

I sleep  
I sleep  
Almost every night I sleep  
Breathing  
Breathing  
For something I won't stand

And I shed my skin,  
A few incisions  
Anything that ever crossed my mind  
And I've been here too long  
And I'm a kill, see?

Don't say nothing now  
'Cuz I'd rather not know  
If only days in which I suffer  
Could be over than I would  
Say nothing else  
Even though I'm allowed  
It all just tastes somewhat fucked up  
And you fade away

Read it in the fucking book  
I wrote it yesterday and used your sisters blood as ink  
Spread it against all fucking tolerance  
And I'm free now  
Senile  
By all torn-out means I vow

To bring the end  
Bend as far as I can bend

And I shed my skin,  
A few incisions  
Anything that ever crossed my mind  
And I've been here too long  
And I'm a kill, see?

Don't say nothing now  
'Cuz I'd rather not know  
If only days in which I suffer  
Could be over than I would

Say nothing else  
Even though I'm allowed  
It all just tastes somewhat fucked up  
And you fade away

(As) In early days, when I thought  
Skin could ever exist without cuts  
And pain was nothing but a lure  
Let me bite  
Give me nothing in return,  
In disgust,  
It's marking me...

Dance on the young's early grave  
See the distant fallen light  
For which I crave  
Can not escape it...

(You can't stop this for happening  
It's all shit  
Let it split)

Visit [Betzefer](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.