

Cynstar

"Prick Me"

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Whispered: You prick me, I still bleed
You prick me, I still bleed
Scratched my eyes so innocent
little girl so pure and true
Stained my dress on tears and blood
Spilled my soul upon my shoes
Chorus:
You held me to this realization
That I'd never be like you
You tore me far asunder
My youth was sacrificed to you...
A special place in for you awaits...
I bowed to your hypocrisy

So young but such a bloodied soul
Picked myself up off the ground
Spun out and lost control
Chorus
You prick me, I still bleed
But you should know that by now
You prick me, I still bleed
But my time of vengeance is now...
Chorus
A special place for you awaits
now I shall heal my bloodied face
And pray that some day you'll know
the pain I felt but never showed...

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