

Bleeding Through "Mutilation"

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If these pills could, they would call my name
A quick end
Suicide becomes so persuasive and dramatic
A beautiful face that lays quietly beside me

And I'll remember every fucking movement
I've lost control
And I'm losing control of who I am
Nothing seems to fit

These words fill a helpless length of time
And they make no sense but serve every fucking
purpose
Into substance
Remember my face when I am gone

I've been dead before tonight
I've felt your grip of eternity, your grip of reality

And I'll remember every movement and I'll study it like
an infection
Curse to your embrace
Into substance
Crushed by your bloody kiss

I've been dead before tonight
I've felt your grip of eternity

Together we sleep in an unmarked pine box

Been dead before tonight
I've felt your grip of eternity

Still remember that first kiss
That first look, that first touch
And how it never made sense
You built me up just to be broken

I've, I've been dead before tonight
I've felt your grip of eternity

I've been reduced to a fucking substance

I've been reduced to a fucking substance

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