

Medulla Nocte "Inside I'm Dying"

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These sores remain within me and as they congregate
like leeches on my SKIN

- I try to SHED

I scratch MYSELF til I bleed - I DESERVE IT!

Nausea creeps up on me in times when my head
should be clear - the STENCH of

Sickness STAINS my face

It CAN'T be real - for GOD'S SAKE HELP ME!

Inside I'm dying

All this time, when I was sick, and you knew

This condition is the only one appropriate for me
I'm the only one that suffers at my own hands, I'm
unconscious, unconscious -

But...

Aaargh, now inside I'm dying

All this time, when I was sick, and you knew

Just looked upon with caution, I'm a freak that feigns
for sympathy - It's

JUST the pain is REAL

I see the WOUNDS fester - why can't you see?

Inside I'm dying

All this time, when I was sick, and you knew

This condition is the only one appropriate for me
I'm the only one that suffers at my own hands, I'm
unconscious, unconscious -

But...

Aaargh, now inside I'm dying

All this time, when I was sick, and you knew

Inside I'm dying, dying

All this time, when I was sick, you knew!

It's me who suffers

It's me who suffers

It's me that suffers...

