

The El Loco Fwaba Xperience "Emotional Without The"

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These days I feel nothing but pain
My black tears dripping like cold rain
The heartache I feel drives the blade to my wrist
The sorrow I feel makes my innards coil and twist
I feel so lonely
So dark inside
As my anger and darkness collide

Bleed your blackness unto me
Cut deeper and you will see
The shadows of my shallow grave
I'm too broken to be brave

You'd think I would be happy with my luxurrious life
But my soul is nothing but endless strife
Epic blackness bleeding from my spirit
I try to tell you but you don't want to hear it
Shadows, darkness... gripping my soul
I can't take it
I... I can't take it.
The black darkness that encases my tear stained face
Will be soon put in it's proper place
Rippy rippy cutty stabby stab.
Bob Dole

Bleed your blackness unto me
Cut deeper and you will see
The shadows of my shallow grave
I'm too broken to be brave

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