My Ruin "American Phyco"

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This is not an exit This is not an exit... I need to feel something American psycho my confession means... nothing

Abandon all hope-ye who enter here Pre-meditated-calculated I can smell the fear Don't try to tell the truth Just black and blue your eyes Graphic scenes of beauty I've become what I despise Leaned into the light Now I'm crucified

Flesh-blood-teeth

Not lies

Later that night

Is how the story goes

Rent - rewind

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This is not an exit

This is not an exit... I need to feel something

American psycho my confession means...

Nothing... American psycho

Nothing... American psycho

This is no attempt to pre-emt my own death I won't kill myself and I'm not taking requests The machine has left me scarred Scared of it's insanity I've burned too many bridges To pretend to be holy Honesty is ugly So we don't have a deal

Flesh-blood-tongue

I'm real

Later that night

Is how the story goes

Rent - rewind

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This is not an exit

This is not an exit... I need to feel something American psycho my confession means...

Nothing... American psycho Nothing... American psycho

No matter how profane - Scared or insane
Painfully pre occupied - It's always still the same
The killer is inside me - Don't try to take my life
I've buried all my hatchets - But I've sharpened my
knives
What?
Fuck!

This is not an exit
This is not an exit... I need to feel something
American psycho my confession means...
Nothing... American psycho
Nothing... American psycho
This is not an exit

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