

Angela McClelland**"Reaper"**

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Reaper

I live for the light
But all I've seen is darkness,
What the fuck am I fighting for?
This fire just won't go out.

I live for happiness,
But all I've felt is misery,
Why the fuck am I still alive?
This road just can't be crossed.

Curse me.
Curse me.

I held a baby in my arms,
The next day it was dead,
I hold a rose as red as blood,
But my lips bleed instead.
My heart, the colour of coffee,
Coffins in spring time,
I'm the Reaper of Life,
I'm the Reaper of Life.

I live for the day,
But I always wake at night,
Why the fuck am I crying for?
This pain won't go away.

I live for love
But my heart it never mends,
Why the fuck am I trendy for?
This I just cant afford.

Curse me.
Curse me.

I held a baby in my arms,
The next day it was dead,
I hold a rose as red as blood,
But my lips bleed instead,

My heart, the colour of Coffee,
Coffins in spring time,
I'm the Reaper of Life,
I'm the Reaper of Life.

Please don't waste your prayers on me,
My soul is black enough.

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