

Shai Hulud

"My Heart Beeds The Darkest Blood"

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No contact
I have to let you die
I have to let you fade
So spare me
The male, accusations
I would have told you
Those things you wanted to hear
And I would, have cared, the way, you thought
No one ever would
My heart bleeds cold
I refuse to be caressed by stone
I know live emotionless and free
From your pain
My heart bleeds the darkest blood
I die
I am dead
The way you thought no one no one ever, would
My heart, as cold as stone
A rock feels no pain
My heart, as cold as stone
No laughter. No loving. No contact.

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