

These Arms Are Snakes

"Bloody Fingers"

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I, I never saw a reason
I never felt a need
To explain myself to someone
Who will just not let me be

You think I'm a failure
You think I cannot see
I guess you don't remember how hard
Life's lessons can be

And I'll see you all the time
Act like everything is fine
Come look in these eyes of mine
I clutch this knife to take your life
Bloody murder on my mind
Make it look like suicide

Look, look at a picture
Before I hear you scream
I had forgotten
That it had once been just you and me

But on the picture
Connecting you and me
A happy day, a happy dream
I never thought I'd see

And I'll see you all the time
Looking back with empty eyes
You can't see what mirrors hide
I clutch this knife to take your life
Bloody murder on my mind
Make it look like suicide

So I...
... I take this knife...
... To take my life...
(Make it look like suicide)
I can't go on...

So soon...

... I will be gone...
... Already gone...
(Make it look like suicide)
I can't go, go on

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