

Sane closed my head shut now that I am painted black
Everything I am is gone, like you pushed me
I burned my hand, closed now, I close my soul from behind,
Now every time I wonder if my sodomy's gone

Repent my undercut (repent my lies)
Sewn shut nailed to myself (sewn shut my eyes)

Crushed ever deeper, I am dead there's no belief
Time to try more to care, nothing more, I care now
Everything is done, undone to keep myself a whole,
Try believe myself, believing everything I want

Repent my undercut (repent my lies)
Sewn shut nailed to myself (sewn shut my eyes)

Time to give myself peace, everything brought on leave
I try my hardest and there's too much now, every time there's no trust
All is gone, this part of you, my friend,
Send my friend now is gone but you'll see
Stained black neck and bloody hands, oh I am, damned I am
There's a dead whore at my feet, there's nothing
Give me my head - nothing more, I am dead
See my fate, my soul, my element is whole
Everyone done, no belief, sadness and an open dream
Unsure these books all read, death is fed through absent grief
All these pages and no one sees five years and a smoking gun
Now my blood it thickens and it all stops now