The Cut Collector

Bored out hollow This one's the keeper of sorrow And one wish with a bullet of lead Could end it all with a shot to the head (but she won't) Held out, reload, the automatic repro And what proof with the threat of death She tried to die just by holding her breath

It all comes out She cuts herself to release it What a horrible spell Its just release She's the cut collector

Worn out shallow Design the scars of your self-help And one night with the promise of life She stole time with the edge of a knife (but she won't)

It all comes out She cuts herself to release it What a horrible spell Its just release She's the cut collector

16volt