## **Apoptygma Berzerk**

Deep red, is blurring my eyes
I'll wait in the closet until tonight
I want you to explain your feelings for me
The blade on your skin is what matters to me
I will wait for you to scream and shout
But you open your mouth, the blood runs out...

You open your mouth, the blood runs out... You open your mouth, the blood runs out... You open your mouth, the blood runs out... You open your mouth, the blood runs out...

The knife cuts through her skin And your heart starts beating faster You feel the pleasure within As you look into her eyes...

The knife cuts through her skin And your heart starts beating faster You feel the pleasure within As you look in, into her eyes!

The knife cuts through her skin

And your heart starts beating faster

You feel the pleasure within

You open your mouth, the blood runs out...

You open your mouth, the blood runs out...

You open your mouth, the blood runs out...

You open your mouth, the blood runs out...