

Tiles

ASP

Streams of blood I wish I could
But I can not turn back
The beating of my heart is all I hear
Know you never knew the hell I'm going to
I cut myself again

Going home
To the tiles

Dearest night I am not frightened anymore
You are the one I'm waiting for, I curse the day
I still hear the beat but you will not succeed
This is the only way

Going home
To the tiles

Flickering flickering lights
And blazing fires before my eyes and feel the tiles.
No sound but my thundering heart,
Lock me in and tear my pain apart.
Escape lying on the table,
Say grace and fill the parting glass again!
Close the door, turn out the lights,
Lock me in and I can feel the tiles.

Going home
To the tiles