

## Cut Me

Aura Dione

The touch of day  
I am bleeding away  
I'm a victim of myself  
Scream to the sky  
Asking God "Why have I lived to see this day?"  
There's no light in this shade  
I begin my crusade  
I cut to be free  
Chasin' a dream  
The inside of me screams  
"Why have I lived to see this day?"

My future is my past  
That's why good things never last  
I'm a prisoner of my mind  
I want you to see  
What is inside of me  
But I'm scared of what you find  
When you say that you care  
I can't hear  
I don't hear  
'Cause I know I'm not what you need  
To loose you is worse  
Than the screams of this curse  
And so I'd rather bleed

Scars on my skin  
Tell me where to begin  
Did a line like a diagram  
There's no light in this shade  
I'm a slave to this blade  
I cut to know who I am  
The pain is a map  
And each gash and each gash  
Let me live another day  
I feel cold  
I feel hot  
And I cut  
And I got to life and bleed another day