

## Oedipus Complex

### Bleeding Through

Curse myself down, decree of perfection.  
A slave to mirror ugly stares.  
A waste of scars rather to torment.  
Evil equals needle, so I shut my eyes again.  
So confined, scratch at my eyes.  
Bleed through my hands.  
Yesterday was everyday, so I swallow this hell again.  
Stare blindly. Mock me.  
Cast this shadow down and I'll keep running.  
I'll keep running away from you.  
Inside black painted walls.  
Leaves a stain of your sickness.  
Never the knowledge of a vagrant.  
You fucking leech crawl out of my skin.  
I can't feel again.  
Curse myself down, decree of perfection now.  
A slave to ugly stares.  
A waste of scars to torment.  
Every moment, trapped inside, lost inside.