

Oceans Of Regret

Cain's Offering

A twisted sense of irony in the way you're constant
Lack of sympathy has turned me so hopeless, so heartless
Gethsemane opens for me tonight, I'll pray for the last time
For you and for me and our ordinary lives, ordinary lies
My pain redefined like an unwelcomed guest arrives just to remind me

I'm here for you if you'd still want me to
For after all I'm yours to keep
Just come to me,
I'm waiting with my wounds wide open

Pour your salt into these wounds
and watch me crawl,
Tell me to take it like a man,
Show me my place,
Hurt me just because you can

Though now it hurts like hell, it is better to feel just something else than
live in that uncertainty
So tell me now, how was he and tell me, was he worth it?

An ounce of peace is all I want
A solemn haven for the torn and tired one, downcast wayward son
Can't crawl out of my hole, so I make it my home while wise enough to dig no
more

Trying to wash off the pain stain
Don't fill my heart with your disdain
Why can't you see
A leap without fate is what you ask of me

Pour your salt into these wounds
and watch me crawl,
Tell me to take it like a man,
Show me my place,
Hurt me just because you can

Take me in and tell me you hate me
Breathe with me, make love to me until I bleed
How does it feel to know that you can break me?

And I guess I'd forgive if I would not look weak
and I knew that you'd give yourself to me
Though the wound is too deep I would give anything
if I could just be the object of your desire

Silently you stood there before me
Violently unveiling your sin and your deceit
You said to me:
"Love is only beautiful when it bleeds."

Pour your salt into these wounds
and watch me crawl,
Tell me to take it like a man,
Show me my place,
Hurt me just because you can