

Where The Blood Goes

Cancerslug

I dont know just where the blood goes
I know how to feel
I know how to steal
I know how to kill
and the more you wait for heaven
the more you will learn of hell
and the more that I hate you
the more that I hate myself
Im alone on this broken path
wearing gloves and a mask
I find myself on lovers lane
doing the devils task
and the more you wait for heaven
the more you will learn of hell
and the more that I kill you
the more that I kill myself