

Scrape

Chelsea Wolfe

You were the summer
You were the coma
You were the only one
It was so quiet
And then you came around
And all the hiss of unknown
Turned lifeless and commonplace
You carrier
You'll never see
What came undone
What you took from me
Can you hear them
Rats in the walls
They remind me
Together of who we were
I don't need your help
Or your hindrance
You stay the fuck away from me
You said "it's been so long, i'm all alone"
Hear the scratch of the rats in the walls
Led me here
Said "hold my hand"
A young nymph defiled then
My body fights itself inside
I feel it bow
This mortal hold
You carrier
You repulse me
Heard the sound
Of her knees scrape against the street
You the dirty one, what you took from me
There was nothing left but hypocrisy
Holy odium, blotted memory
But my regret will never consume me
The ocean's licking tongue
A letting of the blood
A vile prophecy
Scrape it out of me