

## Who's Sandie Jenkins

Chiodos

Forget I even called  
Why even try to end things on a good note  
I should've left with no reply  
These next few days you're only a stranger  
Our demise awoke the same time that I did

Pull the hair from my scalp  
Peek through bloody holes  
Witness thoughts I can't describe

From behind, whisper in your ear, 'stop screaming'  
Taste my knife  
Tears scatter red, you're still bleeding

Tend to me tonight

May it be the last of our alliance