

## In Your Hand

## Dying Wish

I see your face and I don't understand  
Why are you sad while in your hand

Everything that you want  
Every little part  
But I'd like to hide my god

I interrupt your show  
When you sell my dreams  
My sad and miserable things

Beneath your skin I'm your god  
I am proud of my past  
I'm a tattoo on your heart  
I feel you burnt my lust  
You believe in your escape  
I know that you're a poisonous snake  
I'll stop you by my stake  
To commit suicide so you're late

And the tears fall to our head  
And I'm standing above your bed  
I watch your turbid eyes  
Where my past's already died

I see your face and I understand  
Why are you sad when I'd defend

Any chance that I've found  
To give light to you  
You need to decide what we should do

Look behind my mirror  
Tell me what you see  
I'm sitting there, crying for me

Feel my hand on our skin?  
I try to wash your fingerprint  
I seek your weakest, bloody wish  
My desires sink  
I won't leave you alone  
My anger's constantly grown  
You're feeding me with your pain  
I'll break out from your brain

I see myself  
In your hand  
I'm following you  
But I hate this road  
I feel inside  
My cells are you  
You become alive  
While I die  
I die

And the tears fall to our head  
And I'm standing above your bed

I watch your turbid eyes  
Where my past's already died