

Victim Of Fate

Harem Scarem

Count the days of my ever after
And I cannot fill my hand
There's a space and a hole in my mirror
Where I used to stand
I'd drag the snakes that claim to love me
Down the sewers of my hell
With the face that the world pinned upon me
I'm just a prisoner of my head

I don't believe in calm surrenders
Cut at the knees I bleed a victim of fate

As I lay in the fault around me
Burn the bed of nails I had
And I pray that the road of plenty
Fills the manholes where I tread
I'll make the waves begin to tremble
Cut at the knees I bleed a victim of fate
Forever is closing in, if I wait
The chance may never come again at all
To shelter me from myself
I feel the amphetamines
I feel them instead of me
I feel the amphetamines
They don't know

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Cut at the knees I bleed a victim of fate