

I Am Your Flesh

In The Woods...

My eyes are closed
I feel alone
there is something
on the inside
dripping and screaming
to get out

to be released and to let loose
and free

how can I feel love
when love was something
I never had?

how can I
feel..

talk to me
do you know me,
and who I am
I am
I am your flesh

tell me who I am,
and I will tell you
what is behind
there is a child
who is waiting for you
No one to touch
no one to hold
I am alone, fighting
against this disease

who made me
you made me

so tell me who I am,
and I will tell you
what is behind that door
there is a child
who is waiting for you
No one to touch
no one to hold
I am alone, just fighting
against this
this disease

I lost my eyes
I lost my head
lost my flesh and my heart
-who made me? you made me
I lost my blood
I lost my love
I lost my feelings,
and I am losing my mind

The child's blood was made by you,

don't blame you him
all the killings were made by you,
don't you blame him

Lost my eyes,
left me alone
-remember

A drug composed with
the things that you do
drowning in words, though
they never came through

drowning in words, though
they never came through