

# 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