

## Like Broken Glass

Mistress

To the nines  
Prepare myself fro drowning  
Anytime  
I made my own world  
Losing it  
I rob myself of everything  
Destroying my body and my mind will fail

I drawn to the sound of broken glass  
Drawn to the taste of broken glass  
Stillborn again

Enemy  
I see my own reflection  
Look at me  
I made my own wounds  
Live alone  
Survive in isolation  
Poison my body and my mind will fail