

On my knees now  
I'll inflict myself  
some real love  
On my knees now  
I'll choke myself  
in troubled love  
On my knees now  
I'll purge myself  
of real love  
On my knees now  
I swear, I know nothing  
of that trouled love  
Have me, have me, have, never waste (the good) in me.  
Watch me, watch me, watch me, but never try to be me.  
I am a man again  
through self abuse  
improving myself  
Through self abuse  
On my knees now  
I'll end myself  
through real love  
On my knees now  
I'll reveal myself in troubled blood.  
Waste me, waste me, waste me, never try to beat me.  
I am a man again  
through self abuse  
improving myself  
Through self abuse  
I am seeing someone  
Sneaking through  
my troubled blood...  
I am feeling someone  
Starving for my troubled love...  
Self abuse. Never try to complete with me.