

American Psycho

My Ruin

This is not an exit, this is not an exit
I need to feel something, American Psycho
My confession means nothing

Abandon all hope ye who enter here
Pre-meditated calculated I can smell the fear
Don't try to tell the truth just black and blue your eyes
Graphic scenes of beauty I've become what I despise

Leaned into the light now I'm crucified
Flesh, blood, teeth, not lies
Later that night is how the story goes
Rent, rewind, return my videos

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This is no attempt to preempt my own death
I won't kill myself and I'm not taking requests
The machine has left me scarred, scared of its insanity
I've burned too many bridges to pretend to be holy

Honesty is ugly so we don't have a deal
Flesh, blood, tongue, I'm real
Later that night is how the story goes
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No matter how profane, sacred or insane
Painfully preoccupied it's always still the same
The killer is inside me, don't try to take my life
I've buried all my hatchets but I've sharpened my knives
What? Fuck

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