

## Scars

## My Ruin

I have scars on my body  
From using myself... abusing myself...  
In sickness and in health  
I have bruises on my body which go away with time  
But remain in my mind forever as a constant reminder  
Of the last man I loved... loathed... left...  
I have the word truth on my arm  
Because there is no room for honesty when you're a liar  
I have a tattoo on the back of my neck  
Which I cannot see but I can feel... that I can feel  
That I can...  
I have a tattoo on my stomach which is Italian -  
means the sweet life  
I have the word love in flames surrounded by stars  
On my right wrist because these five fingers  
go straight to the soul of man  
I have the word hate on my left wrist  
because the left hand is the hand of hate  
And it's with this hand that Cain knifed his brother  
I'm right handed maybe that's my problem...  
and my ruin.