

Hematopia

Otep

I don't recognize my life
Who is this soul so weak and paralyzed
Cold claws raking up & down my spine
I'm never alone, but I'm lonely all the time
This is where it ends, within the empty dark
I'll set myself aflame, resurrected
By the spark...

I may be broken
But I won't fall to pieces
Lonesome & corrosive
The weakness of your secrets
I won't die like I've done many times before
I'm gonna run
Away from the wounds
Of war...

When the moon casts shadows long across my wall
I'll pretend they are my friends & I've known
Them all along
I'll sit and pretend I'm not waiting on your call
When the phone finally rings
My courage will dissolve
And I will run to you
I will run right back to you...